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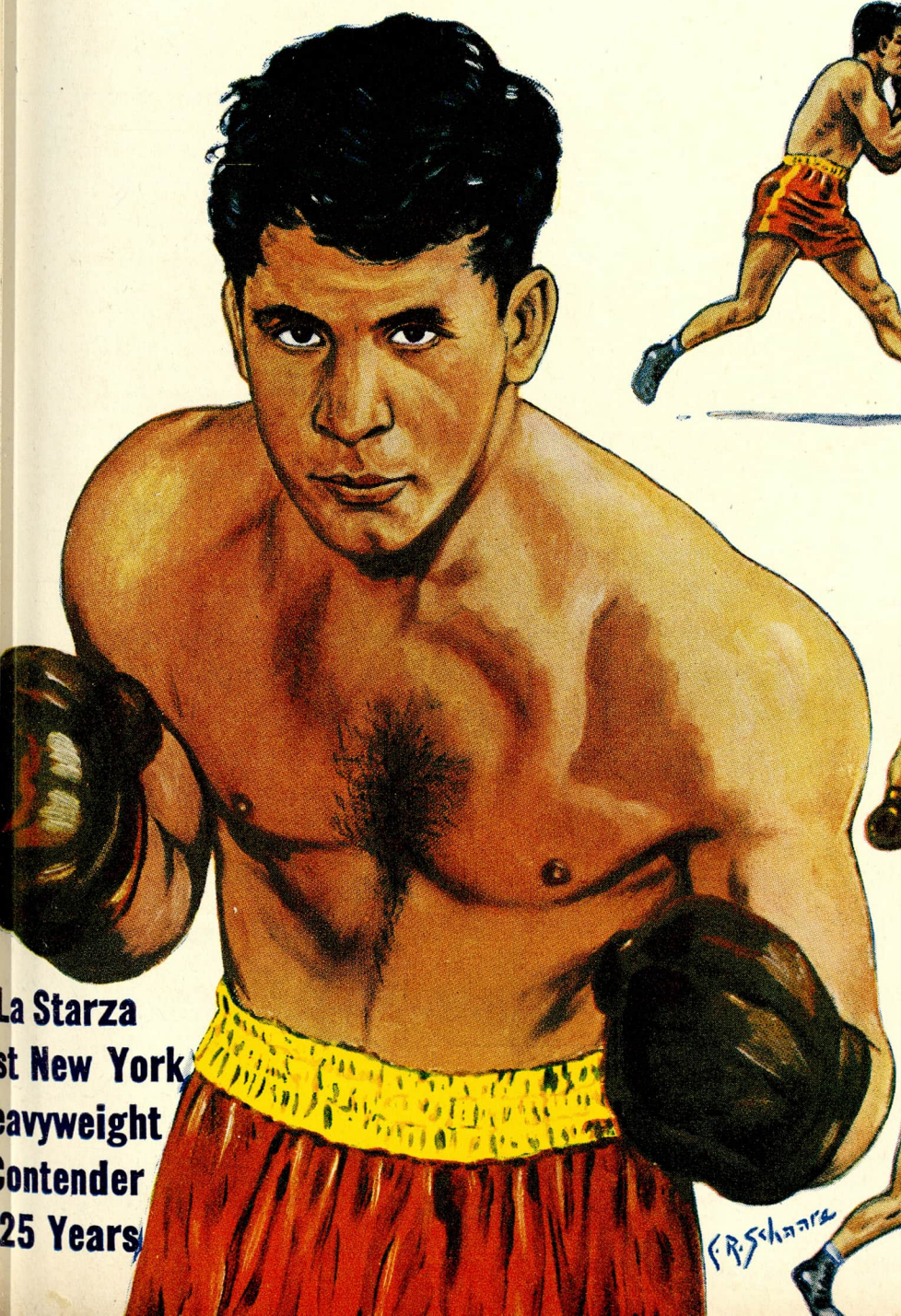

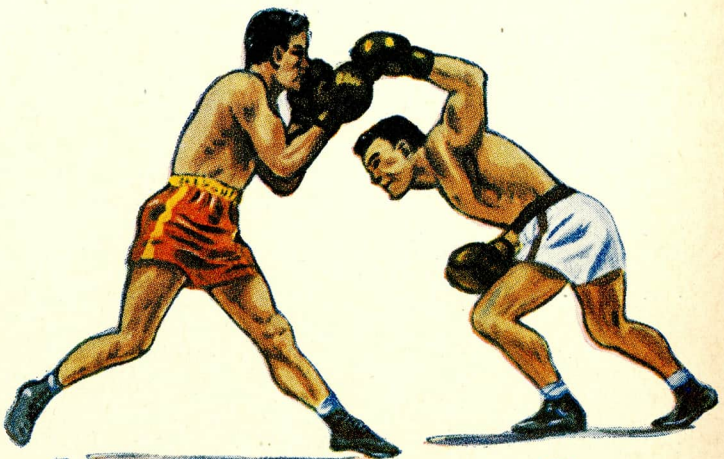

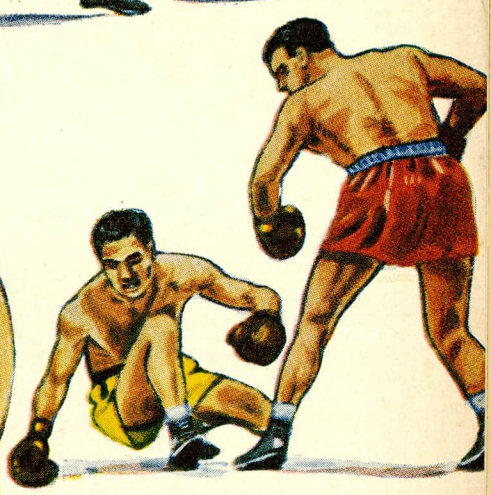

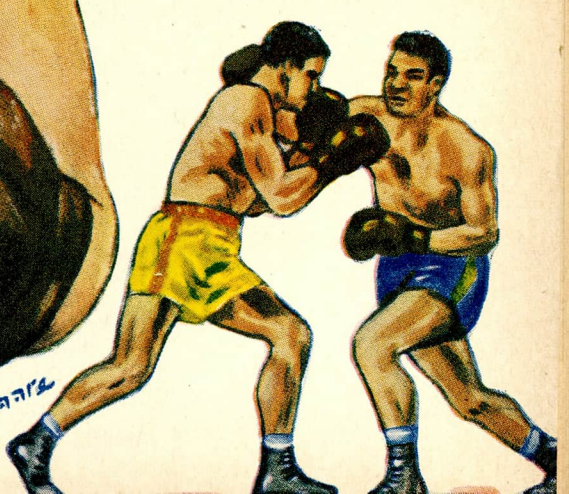

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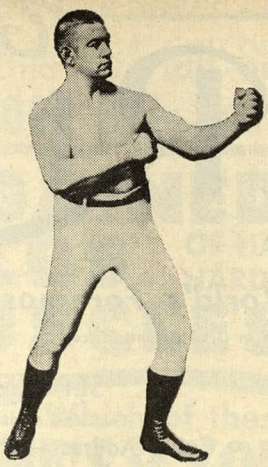

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In Our Next Issue

LONG before Gene Tunney came up from the Sidewalks of New York, to become the heavyweight champion and a millionaire socialite, another Greenwich Villager graduated from the ring to become a U. S. Senator and a fabulous figure in big time gambling circles. He was John Morrissey, whose historic battle with Yankee Sullivan, at Boston Corners, N. Y., was held just a century ago—on October 12, 1853.

This fight and Morrissey's colorful career will be covered by Jersey Jones.

Of the long list of fighters who have held world championships, only about two dozen who hailed from New York City have had a clear international claim to such laurels. Who are these men? Will Roland LaStarza be added to the list?

We will let Nat Loubet tell you about these stars of pugilism.

Rocky Marciano vs. Roland LaStarza. Randolph Turpin vs. Carl (Bobo) Olson. The eyes of the boxing world are on these famous battlers. When a title is at stake, the interest in boxing increases world-wide. We'll let Al Buck give you the "dope" on these fights.

Never forgotten incidents in heavyweight title bouts. Stunning upsets, one-sided victories, exhibitions of skill, primeval brawls—they each have been seen in championship matches. Nat Fleischer, who has covered boxing for many years, will delve into this interesting subject and come up with a yarn for our readers.

And our other experts, Daniel M. Daniel, Johnny Salak, Jesse Abramson will be on the job with excellent contributions.

Don't miss this star heavyweight number—a contribution to boxing you'll be happy to keep.

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Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor

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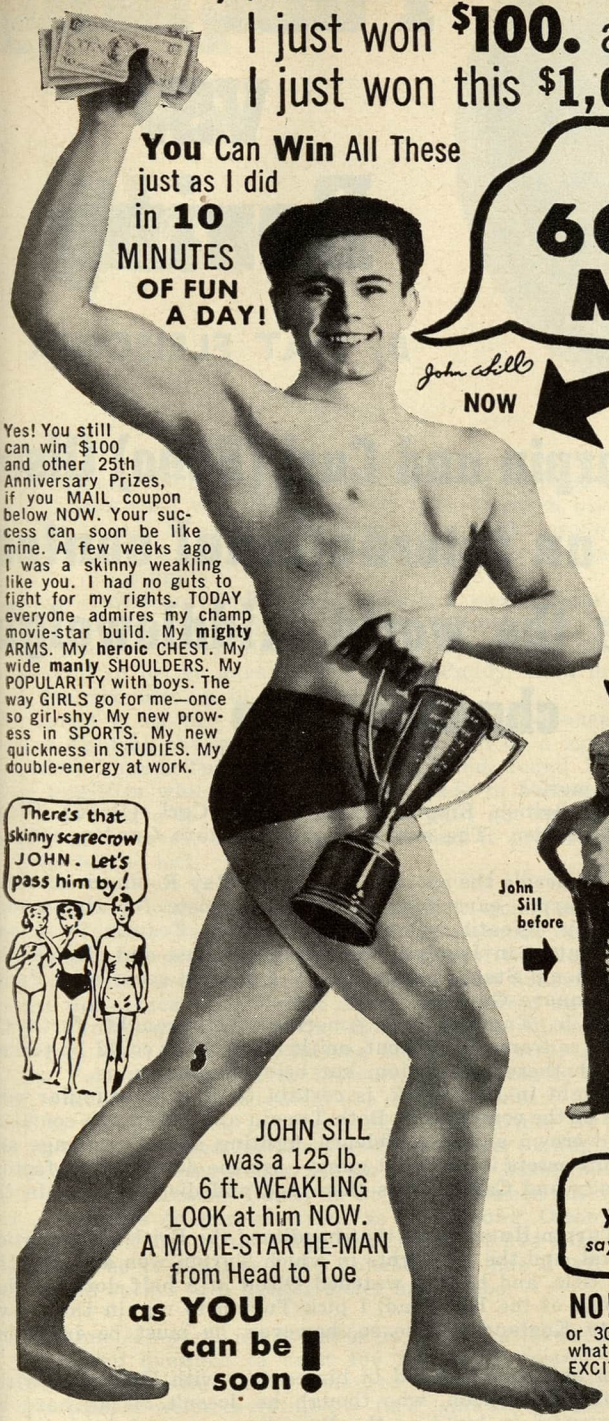

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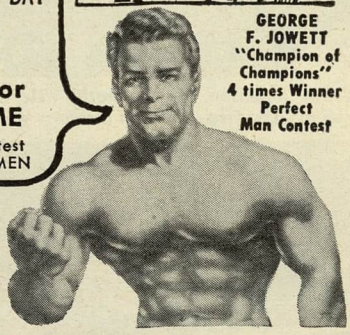

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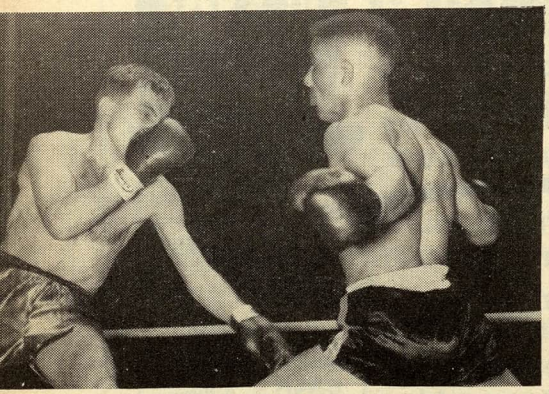
In This Corner — Randy Turpin, European Middleweight Champion!

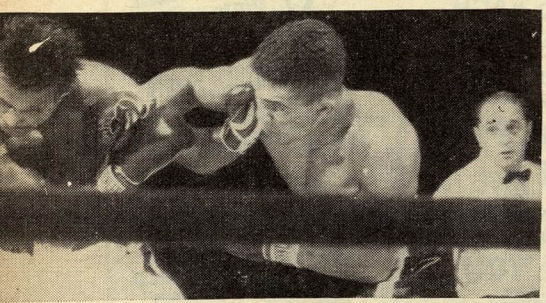
Punching vs. Boxing

By NAT FLEISCHER

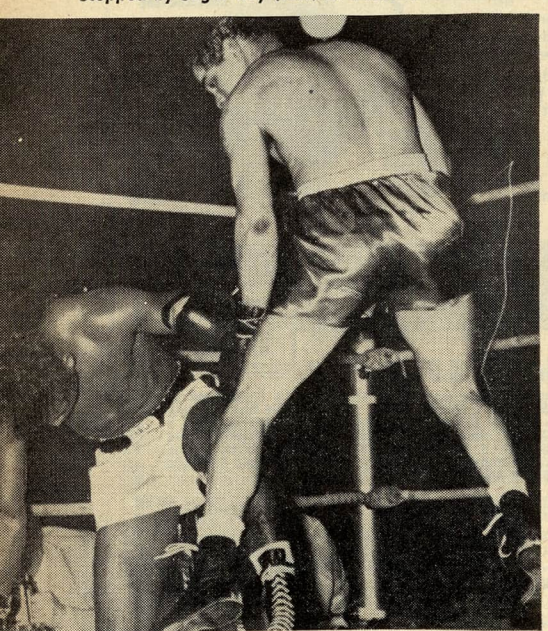
Randy Turpin and Carl (Bobo) Olson clash in an international contest to decide the world middleweight championship



Who Will Win the Crown? On past performance, Turpin has the edge, for Randy (right) easily defeated Charley Humez in a European elimination—



and decisioned Ray Robinson for the world title, but was stopped by Sugar Ray (left) in a return—



while Bobo Olson was halted and decisioned by Robinson. Did Robinson slip or was it a punch that felled Ray?

ENGLAND vs. America. Randy Turpin, British Empire champion vs. Carl (Bobo) Olson, American title holder. The scene, Madison Square Garden early in October.

That's the set-up to decide the successor to Sugar Ray Robinson as world middleweight king. Turpin earned the right to compete for the throne, vacated by Robbie, by defeating Charley Humez, of France, in a one-sided fifteen-round contest in London, and Olson punched and slapped his way into the International Stakes by an equally one-sided score over Paddy Young, in Madison Square Garden.

Though the bouts in England and America that brought forth the finalists failed to have a dramatic moment, neither was what could be termed a dull affair. In each there was action, but below expectations.

The final, to be fought in New York, is certain to be a spectacular mill, because of the styles of the contestants. Both Turpin and Olson are confident of gaining the world crown and if confidence, fighting ability, courage and pride—four important assets in the fight game—are the determining factors in ring success, Randy and Carl possess them and will display them in the Stadium fight.

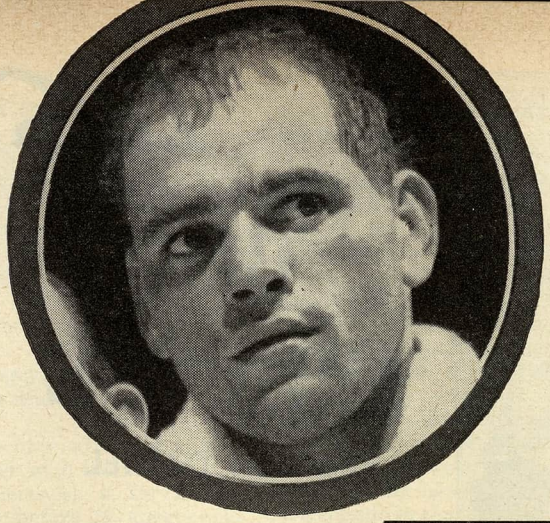
Having seen the Turpin-Humez bout that headlined the British Coronation Week Sports Carnival, and the two fights in which Turpin won and lost the world middleweight title, and having watched Olson in a half dozen of his best fights on this side of the Big Pond, I pick Turpin to regain the crown and bring it back to England. To do so, however, he must be in prime condition.

He'll have to show more than he did in his contest with Humez to withstand the speedy attack of Olson, who though he doesn't hit as hard as Randy, nor is as powerful in build as the Britisher, can make things uncomfortable with the sting of his cutting, side-swiping blows, many of which are delivered with the open glove, an offense which in England brings disqualification. Turpin will find the style of the American champion difficult to solve.

TURPIN is a master in the art of self-defense. Despite the fact that he has lost much of the fighting skill he displayed in his first bout with Robinson, in which he won the title, he is nobody's fool when it comes to boxing and hitting. Many of the punches and slaps which Olson landed on Young, won't find their way to Randy's anatomy, if the Britisher gets himself into fighting trim. He's strong at close range exchanges, has a powerful left jab that carries a sting and can hook with the best of the men of his division. Those are the points that strongly favor Randy and which Olson will have to worry about.

Although he fights in the British stand-up style, he is not an exponent of the English scientific school. He varies his style and can resort to the American give-and-take methods when such type of battling becomes necessary. The bold attack of the Briton, assuming that he still posseses the power I have seen him exhibit on a number of occasions in London bouts, should be far more effective than that which Olson carried in his inside

Turpin vs. Olson



In This Corner — Carl (Bobo) Olson, American Middleweight!

fighting against Young. Randy has a knack of shifting his head, tossing it slightly backward when an opponent tries to reach his face and in this manner he is able to avoid many blows that might prove dangerous. He'll find Olson's bobbing and weaving disconcerting, but I've seen him solve that problem in other fights.

Our new American middleweight king is a good fighter, better than any middleweight we have on this side of the Atlantic. Like Turpin abroad, he stands out, but I think that Randy has more on the ball, despite the fact that Bobo showed to better advantage against Paddy, than did Randy against Humez. I chalk that up to better competition.

Carl faced a strong, hard hitting, aggressive opponent who made the Hawaiian fight all the way, though Olson rolled up a safe margin as early as the tenth round. Turpin, on the other hand, found Humez lacking the fighting qualities which the public was made to believe he possessed and Randy didn't have to extend himself to gain an easy triumph. When he faces Olson, however, the Britisher will find it necessary to keep on the alert from bell to bell.

OLSON has a style peculiar to himself. In some respects he resembles *Slapsie Maxie* Rosenbloom, though his punches differ somewhat from those which acquired for Rosenbloom the title of the Slapper. He doesn't hit entirely with the open mitt. It is more of a wrist delivery, but definitely the blows are not struck with the fist closed, as required by the rules of boxing. Turpin's handlers, following the stories of the Olson-Young fight, have already requested the British Boxing Board of Control to put in a plea with the New York Commission to instruct the referee to prevent open glove hitting, which in British pugilism is a severe offense.

Olson is no paralyzing puncher such as is Turpin. He scores heavily on points by means of aggressiveness and continuous tossing of punches flipped from all angles on loose wrists. He's a very busy boxer, but he'll find Turpin equally as busy, because Randy is at his best when his rival is extremely active. Against a dangerous hitter, as was Young, Olson snuggled in close and outfought Paddy in the infighting. He won't find it so easy to keep close to Turpin, who is a heavy body puncher and has a left stinger that can stand off the rushes of a lighter hitter as is Bobo.

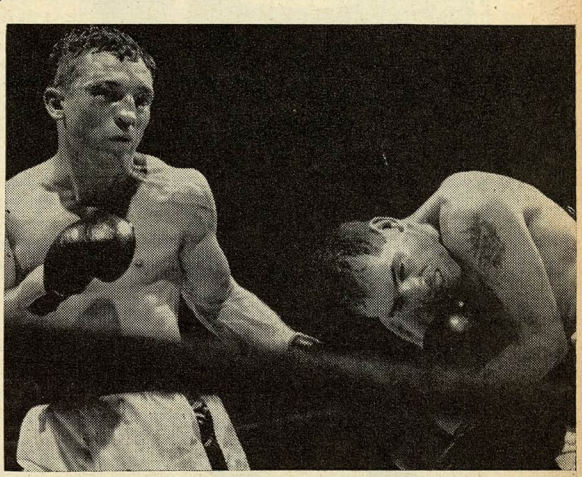
WHEN one compares the contests in which the Hawaiian and the British champion qualified to meet for the world crown, he finds much of the sameness in each. Young emerged from the Garden mill with many cuts and purple welts covering his face, and so did Humez who suffered cuts above and below the eyes, a gash on the side of his nose and bled profusely. The only difference I could find was the speed of the American contest and the fury with which Olson attacked, when he had his man in his hands.

It wasn't so in the London battle, in which Turpin failed to follow his advantages. He seemed content to pile up points without exerting himself. If he tries that against Olson, he'll be outpointed as easily as was Paddy Young.

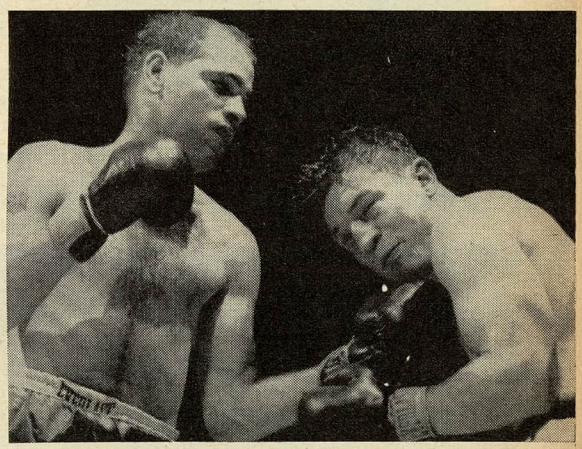
So much for the comparison of the victors who will clash in our country for the right to be internationally recognized as champion. As for the American championship bout, though Young was thoroughly beaten all the way and recognized that fact by performing the unusual, raising the hand of Olson in token of victory as the bell sounded ending the contest, Paddy put up a good fight. He simply found himself outclassed by a vastly more skillful boxer, whose speed, dexterity and good infighting, proved too much for him. He kept trying hard, but that was not sufficient to turn the tide. I gave him only two rounds and tallied thirteen for Olson, the same score I had for the Turpin-Humez bout.

In only the final last two minutes, were the spectators, 7,418 who had paid $36,520 to see the affair, treated to real, hard slugging. In the final flourish,

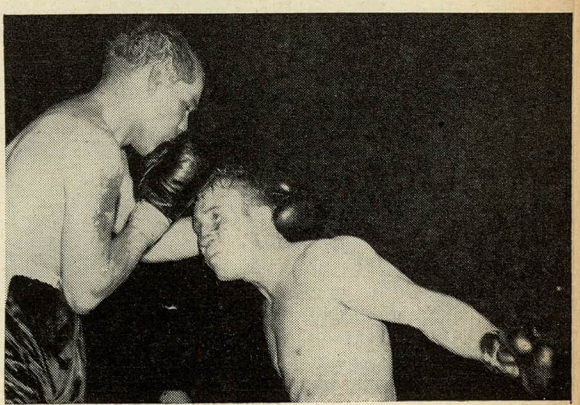
(*Continued on page* 31)



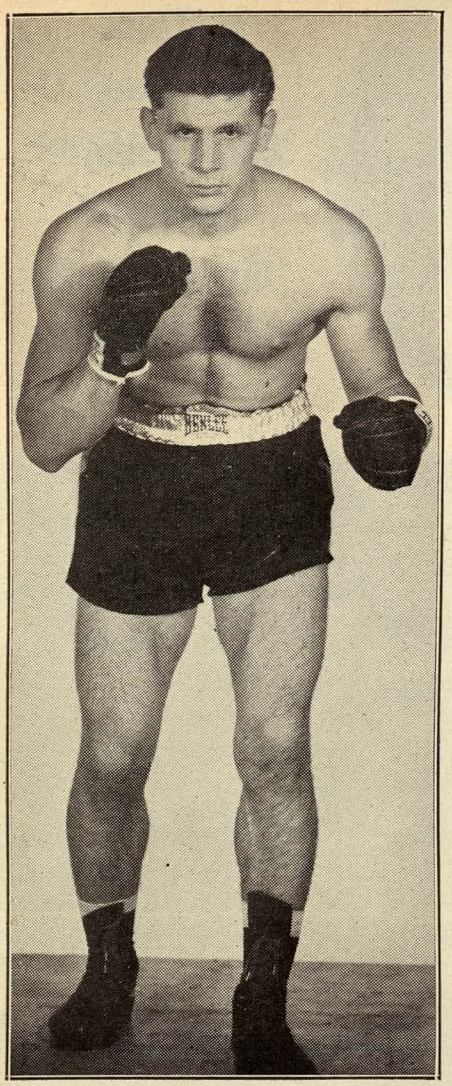
His right eye closed and features battered, Paddy Young (left) carries the fight to Bobo Olson to decide Turpin's opponent for the world title bout.



Olson (left) pounded Young relentlessly in a one-sided contest that went the fifteen-round distance at the Garden.



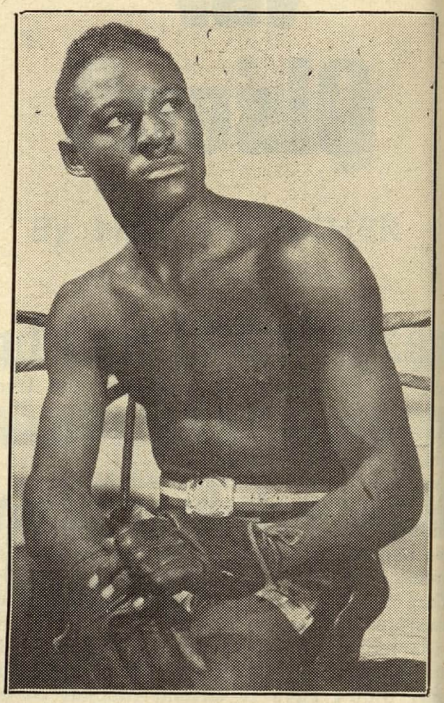
The fight was all Olson's but Young (right) swung in desperation for a knockout, as the bout came to a close.



La Starza's BIG CHANCE

By DAN DANIEL

Roland LaStarza, who lost a split decision to Rocky Marciano three years ago, will battle the champion for heavyweight honors this Fall.



Ezzard Charles, the former title holder, figures to meet the winner of the Marciano-LaStarza bout in an effort to regain the crown.

AS this issue of *The Ring* Magazine is circulated around the world, it is certain that there will be a return fight between Rocky Marciano, heavyweight champion of the boxing universe, and Roland LaStarza, from whom he took a split decision in New York's Garden on March 24, 1950, in ten rounds.

The head office of the International Boxing Club, made the announcement that Marciano and LaStarza will meet on September 24, at the Polo Grounds, in New York City. Ezzard Charles will face the winner if Rocky is victor.

There is, toward this fight for the world championship, a strange apathy which traces to a variety of sources.

In the first place, there is the apathy of promotion. Television and radio revenues, and motion picture lagniappe, have softened up the promoting side of boxing.

It might be said that one of the factors in this softening process is the fact that the I.B.C. is without competition. That it is a ring monopoly cannot be gainsaid. That it is, for the fighters and for the sport and the public, a benevolent monopoly could be argued.

Tex Rickard and Mike Jacobs used to welcome the problems and the stresses of promoting a big fight. They regarded a promotion as a challenge, and were eager to overcome handicaps and show their mettle.

Jim Norris now has no such eager approach to a big fight. For one thing, he is very much taken up with horse racing, with stress on Jamie K. For another, the various perplexities which arise in an important enterprise no longer pique Norris.

As a consequence, Jim has thrown much of the work connected with operating the I.B.C. on the shoulders of Harry Markson, who is able and willing.

It is conceivable that if Norris had a Jack Dempsey or a Joe Louis to offer to the public, he would demonstrate a keener approach.

This is said in no disparagement of the class and abilities of Marciano. However, the fact remains that his rating still is under dispute among the experts. And there also is the lingering after-effect of the one-round knockout of Jersey Joe Walcott, in Chicago.

The I.B.C. was shaken by that fiasco. It was on the up and up, with Rocky punching the old trouper out of action in little more than two minutes. But their first fight had gone thirteen rounds, and the patrons had looked for at least seven or eight rounds of struggle in the return engagement.

A second fiasco involving Marciano would have a highly deleterious effect on boxing in this country.

This brings up the question, "Does a match between Marciano and LaStarza present guarantees against another so-called hoax?"

When Norris okayed the Marciano-LaStarza fight, over a meeting between the champion and Ezzard Charles, Roland had rehabilitated himself with a ten-round decision over Rex Layne, in New York, on February 13.

Since then many things have happened to Layne, and none of them have been good.

On April 1, Rex lost to Charles in ten heats in San Francisco.

On June 24, at Ogden, Utah, Layne stopped Bill McClure in four rounds. Examine McClure's record and you know that this "fight" reflected no glory on Layne.

On July 3, at Edmonton, Layne was knocked out in the first round by Earl Walls, the Canadian champion.

This swift finish hinted strongly the desirability of a retirement announcement by Layne.

In short, what on February 13, 1953, had appeared to be a creditable achievement for LaStarza now must be rated as a mere incident.

Having taken the decision over Layne, LaStarza quite wisely has refrained from jeopardizing the match with Marciano, for which he had clamored since March 24, 1950.

There is a chance that Walls will grow into a match with Marciano.

In the meantime, LaStarza, while no bear-cat for aggressiveness, any more than he was a bearcat in his first

fight with Rocco, looks like the best attraction, especially in New York.

In Pittsburgh, in Chicago, it may be that Charles would be the better draw with Rocky. But Charles never has been a big favorite with New York fight fans. In fact, a Marciano-Charles match in the big city would elicit less interest than the Bobo Olson-Paddy Young middleweight elimination, which failed to draw as many as 10,000 into the Garden.

If both Marciano and the I.B.C. show apathy, that feeling could be traced to tax gimmicks.

Time was when fighters were hungry, and did not have to worry about the government's partnership in their engagements.

Now a champion makes a match only after consulting his accountant, before he talks it over with his manager.

The I.B.C. faces these tax problems on a far bigger scale and it, too, consults auditors before it approaches the public.

If Marciano is not too greatly aroused over the prospect of fighting LaStarza, he might be pardoned. Rocky has been going at a pretty steady clip these last two years, and he may be inclined to let down a bit in the interest of a fuller home life.

Let us not overlook, too, the effect of the one-round fight with Walcott on Marciano.

Certainly Rocky was out in the clear. He had to finish Walcott as soon as possible, and he did it.

However, the immediate effect was not salubrious. Even Marciano's supporters were agog and aghast. It may be that Rocky felt that the "unsatisfactory result" reflected on him.

Possibly Marciano has not yet overcome the effects of that bad reaction.

The Ring Magazine believes that a fight between Marciano and LaStarza would be interesting.

It believes that Rocky would stop LaStarza. But Roland's ring skill could produce a contest for seven or eight rounds. Who can tell? If Marciano is so lacking in topflight class as some of the dopesters insist, it might develop into quite a fight.

Against LaStarza, Marciano would not have that powerful ally, Father Time, who helped him beat the aged Walcott twice.

Marciano is 29 years of age. LaStarza is only 26. He was born on May 12, 1927.

That advantage of three years might become something important, if the fight happened to go beyond ten rounds.

Of course, against a terrific punch, an advantage in years would not be so vital. LaStarza, at 26 or 30, still would have to take considerable punishment. He could box rings around Rocky and feint him into knots. But, inevitably, even an occasional wild punch would hit the mark, and that would entail problems for Roland. Serious ones.

As Marciano demonstrated in his two fights with Walcott, especially that second 2 minute 25 second affair, he has learned plenty since he met LaStarza, in 1950.

It cannot be said for LaStarza that he has produced any startling achievements in the interim.

Roland's 1952 defeat by Rocky Jones in Akron, his ten round loss to Dan Bucceroni in 1951, and his failure to polish off a few worthies who had no business being in the same ring with a heavyweight contender, stand out against him.

Suppose it were Charles? What has the former champion done to endear himself to the fans of the fight game?

Let us take a look at Ezz's record for 1953, which shows five bouts, with a barnstorming tendency.

On January 14, Charles stopped Wes Bascom in the ninth.

On February 4, Tommy Harrison was polished off in nine.

On April 1, Charles got his ten-round decision over the now much reduced Layne.

May 12 saw Ezz land a ten-round verdict over Bill Gilliam in Toledo, and two weeks later, Larry Watson was stopped in five, in Milwaukee.

Charles appears to have gone on a bread and butter schedule, without brilliant achievement or apparent aim for a fight with Marciano. A man must eat.

In any event, Charles has been keeping himself in shape, ready to grab any opportunity which might present itself. He stays around 188.

The critic must be forced to the conclusion that if a LaStarza match with Marciano in New York is not attractive, then nothing stands out as worth while for Rocky, and for the International Boxing Club.

However, boxing, like Charles, must eat.

Jimmy De Angelo, LaStarza's manager, presents a good case for his man.

"First, let me go back to the 1950 fight, with its split decision," De Angelo said.

"Roland had a virus attack two weeks before the fight, and had only four days of hard training for it. Why didn't we ask for a postponement? We were afraid of being side tracked. It had been tough enough to get the fight.

"The two judges disagreed. The referee gave the decision Marciano by handing him the tenth round. Now, of all the ten rounds in that fight, would you have given the last one to Rocky?

"LaStarza is 26,—for real. Marciano is 29 in the book, maybe 31, actually.

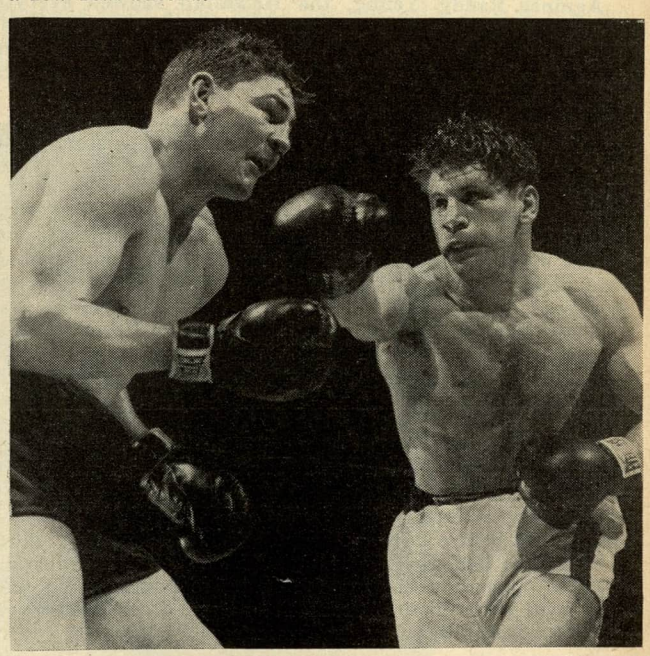
"LaStarza is at his physical peak. He is two inches taller and many inches broader than he was in 1950.

"I read that Marciano is a heavier puncher than he was in 1950. To me, that's the bunk. He may know what to do with his punches better than he did against LaStarza. But no fighter develops a harder punch after the age of 26. Or 28.

"LaStarza's left hand will beat Marciano when next they meet, as it actually beat Rocky in 1950."

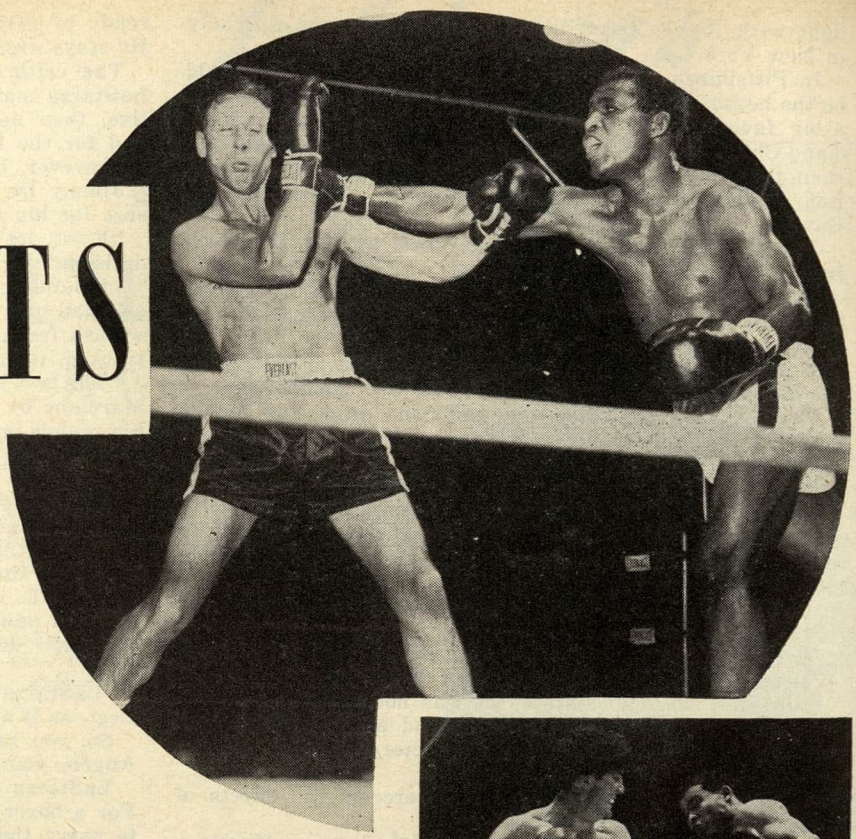
So, you take it or you leave it. When you listen to DeAngelo, you are inclined to give Roland a fair chance.

LaStarza has fought only three times since May 1952. For a boxer who depends upon his speed of hand and foot to carry the load of victory he faces the disadvantage of inactivity. Little ring action always hurt boxers more than punchers, and although Roland is a good puncher he still must depend on his speed and boxing skill to win, especially against a puncher like Marciano. It is almost impossible for a boxer to sharpen his tools to the razor's edge needed for victory in Gym workouts. Under the handicap of heavy gloves and a headguard a fighter can not reach a peak, where he can pick off and block as quickly, as he can after having a few warm up fights. The distance that a punch misses can well be the difference between winning and losing against the "Rock's" bombs. Yet LaStarza will not have any tune up matches before facing Marciano in his "Big Chance". No matter how much sparing and how hard he works in training he can not gain what he would out of a few real battles.



Roland LaStarza (right) no bearcat for aggressiveness, clinched his right to meet Rocky Marciano in a return match by decisioning Rex Layne in Madison Square Garden last February.

STYLISTS



Sugar Ray Robinson (right), the supreme stylist who was a picture book boxer and had the punch to go with his skill, slips through Charley Fusari's guard and delivers a right to the jaw in their welterweight title bout. Robby retained his crown.

By AL BUCK

WHEN he was the Garden matchmaker, Al Weill relied more on his knowledge of fighters' styles than their records. "You have to have records by which to go, but matching two fighters with good records don't always give you a good fight," Weill would explain. "You have to figure their styles."

The ladies are always interested in style, but the fight fans had to be reminded that there is such a thing as a fighter's style by Carl (Bobo) Olson, newly crowned American middleweight champion. Olson demonstrated all-around ability in winning from Paddy Young, at Madison Square Garden recently. Some said he was another Maxie Rosenbloom. Others called him the new Harry Greb.

"I would compare Olson with Benny Valger," said Ray Arcel, the veteran trainer, who now produces fights on television. "Olson is smarter, but being a middleweight he is slower than was Valger. Bobo is a good all-around fighter, who can adapt himself to an opponent's style."

Against Paddy Young, the Hawaiian showed everything except punching power. He was in and out, and he hammered at Young's kidneys with a right. His right to the liver was effective. He was all over Young, but when he was in trouble, which was rarely, he quickly reverted to a straight left jab. In the closing rounds he appeared to slap, rather than punch.

"I don't think he resembles Greb in action. Greb was a windmill, throwing punches from all angles. He was also a dirty fighter. Olson is clean," said Arcel. "Rosenbloom was a clown, but at the same time effective. Olson is serious. Young tried to beat him with one hand—his left. No one handed fighter can beat a boxer with Olson's style.

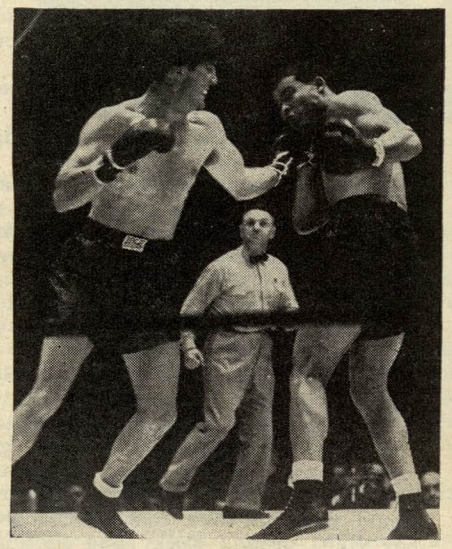
"Olson is a better puncher than he appeared in his title winning fight. Young didn't drop his hands all night. Paddy was head hunting. Gene Hairston, you will recall, tried to punch to the body. His chin was open, and Bobo knocked him out."

There are all kinds of fighters. Some like Rocky Graziano and Max Baer are glamorous. Baer's color fooled boxing writers, many of whom predicted he would rule as world heavyweight champion for 10 years, after they saw him knock out Primo Carnera. A year later James J. Braddock outpointed Baer to win the crown.

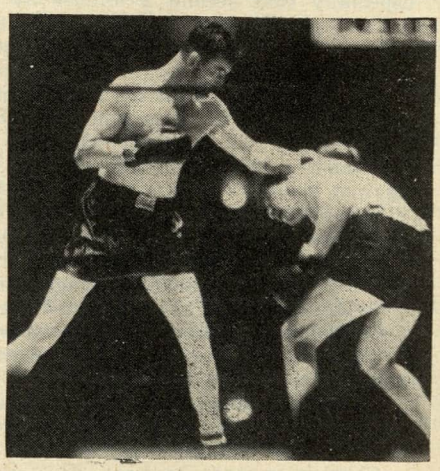
Braddock's style was orthodox. He stood erect. He jabbed with his left and crossed his right to the jaw. Braddock knew his trade thoroughly. He learned it in the hard school of experience. When his opportunity arrived Jersey Jim was ready. Although past his peak he gave the better equipped Joe Louis a hard fight before he was knocked out. His straight right defeated Tommy Farr.

Graziano had more color than ability. He was exciting to watch, and against lighter opponents he was a destructive puncher. He just threw punches until his rival went down. It took Tony Zale, a seasoned warrior, who fought much as Braddock did, to expose Graziano's weaknesses.

THE supreme stylist was Sugar Ray Robinson. He was a picture book boxer. He had a punch to go with his skill. In my opinion Robinson, rather than



Billy Conn (left) depended on his speed, using a straight left followed by a flurry of punching when on the attack. He used it with success against Joe Louis (right) until he became too bold.



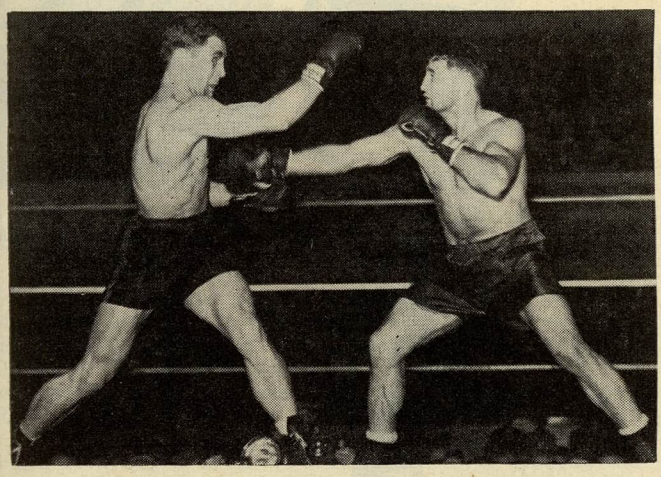
Jimmy Braddock (left) was of the orthodox school, standing erect, jabbing with a left and crossing with a right to the jaw. Here he outpoints Art Lasky, a heavy favorite.

Louis, was the fighter of modern times. Louis was fast with his hands, and a strong puncher. Robinson was that and more too. Ray boxed better than Joe and took a punch better than the Brown Bomber. Of course Louis was a heavyweight, while Robinson was a welterweight and middleweight. Sugar Ray's all around ability was such that in his last year in the ring he was able to outpoint Olson in a 15-round title fight at San Francisco.

Henry Armstrong will go down in boxing history as the only man to hold three world championships at the same time. The featherweight, lightweight and welterweight champion, depended on his tremendous energy. Henry would tuck his chin under his shoulder, and walk in swinging. He never stopped punching from the first to the last round.

When he fought Fritzie Zivic, Armstrong was a prohibitive favorite. Here style played its part. Fritzie timed Henry's rushes, and met him with smashing right hand uppercuts. Zivic knew all about fighting. Robinson insists that he learned more in his two bouts with Fritzie than in all the other ring battles he engaged in. Zivic was born to be a prize fighter. He would fight anybody, anytime and anyplace. All he asked the promoter was: "How much do I get?"

Billy Conn and Barney Ross had similar styles. Both depended on their speed. Billy would attack, using a straight left followed by a flurry of punches. When his opponent started to punch, the Pittsburgh Kid would abruptly break off the exchange and dance away from the danger. Ross fought much the same. Conn's defeat by Louis, in their



Young Corbett III (right), one-time welter champ, shows the form of a southpaw, right straight out, the left cocked, as he cuts Gus Lesnevich to ribbons in 1937. Most southpaws are easy to hit with a straight left, but many fighters avoid meeting these unorthodox battlers.

second fight, was largely due to his having lost his speed. The same was true of Ross in his closing effort against Armstrong.

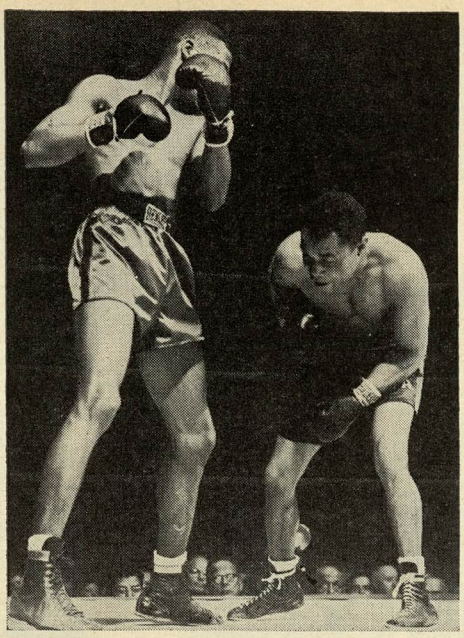
On the other hand Jimmy McLarnin stood erect and boxed, his smashing right following his left jab. McLarnin was famed for his hitting. He also came close to being a master boxer.

Tony Canzoneri was a combination boxer-fighter, and a good one. The fans were always on edge when Canzoneri was in the ring, because he also had the punching power needed to win by a knockout.

Kid Chocolate was a master boxer. Kid Berg was a reckless, two-fisted mauler. Billy Petrolle was a well-schooled fighter. All had different styles. All ranked high in their respective divisions.

The southpaws are a class apart. Most of them, including Lew Tendler and Johnny Wilson, were hard-hitters with their left hand. Tiger Flowers depended on his right jab, which more often than not resembled a back hand punch. Honeyboy Finnegan, a southpaw Boston featherweight, stood over six feet tall. His height gave him an advantage. George (K.O.) Chaney of Baltimore was famed for his left to the body. Too often he was disqualified when his punches drifted low.

Chuck Davey is the only southpaw now active to get anywhere, and he was halted short of the welterweight



Henry Armstrong (right) depended on his tremendous energy, tucking his chin in and flailing away. He worked his way to three titles with that style, but here Ray Robinson (left) took his measure.

championship by Kid Gavilan, but down through the years there have been some great left-handed boxers. Lou Brouillard, though more on the mauling type, won both the welterweight and middleweight titles.

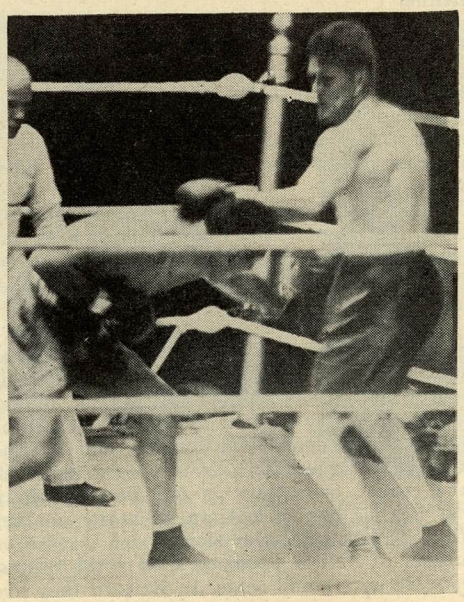
There has never been a southpaw heavyweight champion. Most heavyweights hit hard with their right hand, and most southpaws are easy targets for a straight left.

Jack Dempsey stands out as the greatest of modern day heavyweights. He had speed to go with his terrific left hook. He was aggressive, and the hook was quickly followed by a looping right. Dempsey never threw a straight punch. You can't find his style in any book. His manner of fighting was unique.

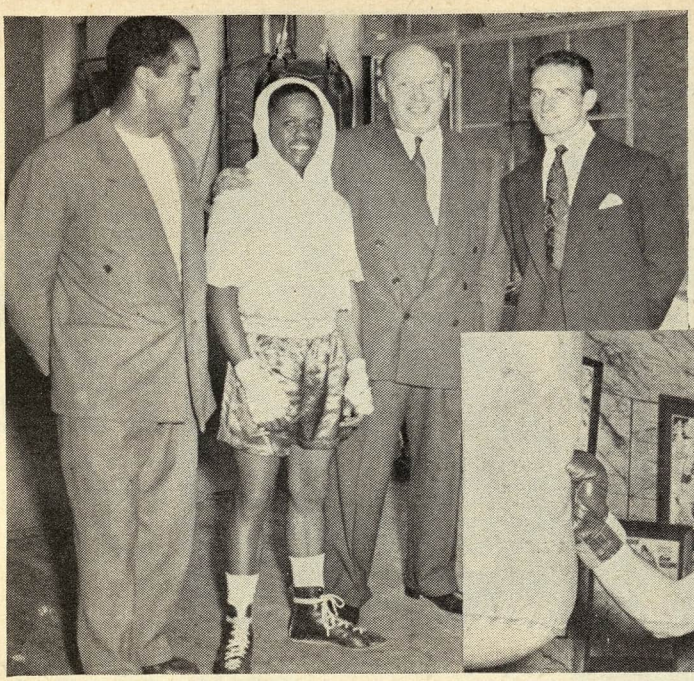
Gene Tunney was a self-taught boxer. He depended on straight punches, the right following the left lead. He was smart, and learned as he went along. He improved himself by applying what he had picked up from past opponents. Today, a quarter of a century after he retired undefeated, Tunney is recognized as one of the better heavyweight champions.

ROCKY MARCIANO, the present champion, is handicapped in that he is short for a heavyweight and has extremely short arms. Rocky has adopted a style to his own limitations. He has to move in close and get within punching range. Then he is a man to be feared. Marciano is as a

(*Continued on page* 50)

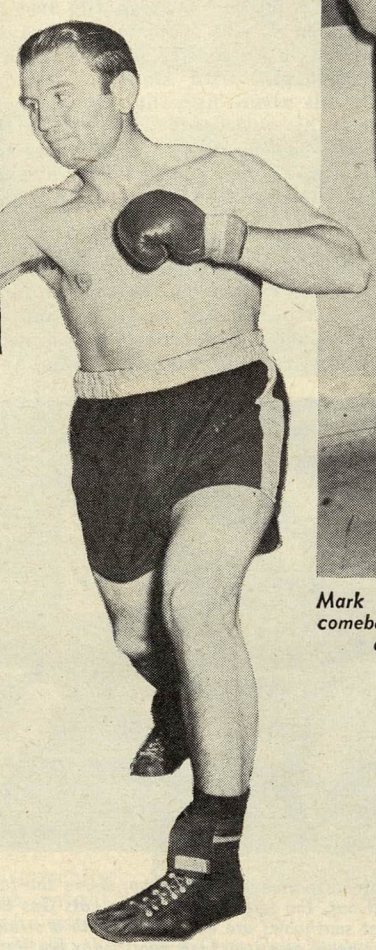


Gene Tunney (right), a self-taught boxer, depended on straight punches, the right following a left lead, a style that successfully defeated Jack Dempsey twice.



Left to right—Alex Buxton, light-heavyweight; Jake Tuli of South Africa, top ranking world fly-weight contender, who has done well in England; Jim Wiches, his manager and Joe Lucy, conqueror of Frankie Johnson and named by the B.B.B. of C. to fight McGovern for Johnson's vacated title.

Sammy McCarthy, the best prospect in any division in Britain.



Mark Hart, who is making a comeback in the heavyweight division in England.

European Trip Reviewed

By NAT FLEISCHER

EUROPE, especially England, is in the throes of a boxing depression which, as in America, may be traced to a number of reasons. The chief cause on Continental Europe is the lack of young, promising talent. In England, there are more good prospects than on the Continent, particularly in the lower classes, but with the terrific tax burden, the largest in any country, promoters are loath to carry on. Only here and there are regular cards staged as in past years, and even these, though well attended, since Great Britain's folks are extremely boxing-minded, fail to yield a sufficient profit to make it worth while for the promoter to continue.

Thus many of the smaller clubs, the cradles of British boxing, the incubators which furnish Jack Solomons, world's premier promoter, the talent he requires to stage big-time shows have folded up and with their retirement, Solomons has curtailed his promotions to a point where the cream of British talent must either remain idle until the Fall or perform for purses far below the level to which they have been accustomed.

At the Board of Control meeting in Glasgow, Johnny Best pointed out to the moguls that though the sport has never been governed so well as at present in Great Britain, the tax and lack of talent have placed boxing in a precarious condition.

THE Summer months will be tough ones for the boxers of Britain and many are seeking steady work in other fields to make both ends meet. It was pointed out at the annual B.B.B. of C. meeting that fifty percent of the nation's clubs have already closed their doors and by the end of the Summer, more will be recorded. This is far more than the number that have ceased operations in the States, where in recent months, boxing has picked up in many centers due to sponsorship of radio and television.

The largest number of British promoters, as in the States, are those who operate on a small scale. In Britain they are the ones who cannot charge more than a pound ($2.80) for ringside seats and as little as fifty cents, in U. S. currency, for the other seats. They operate much as did the little clubs around New York—the Commonwealth, Pioneer, Ridgewood Grove among others—in the old days before television and radio took over the sport in our country. Britain's promoters have been hit so hard by the tax that they found it useless to carry on unless one was willing to take heavy losses or go into bankruptcy.

One cannot gauge boxing by Jack Solomons' shows. His are exceptional. Some of the promoters pointed out to me, when interviewed, that it is not so much the heavy tax burden, that has ruined the fight game in Britain, as the lack of top talent in the divisions above the lightweight class. However, they have also pointed out the difficulty of developing new talent when the nurseries of the boxing game have shut down.

THERE won't be any more big fights in Britain due to the refusal of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Butler, to lower the tax burden on promoters. With 41 percent of the gate absorbed in taxes, there isn't a chance for even so thorough a businessman and international fight figure as Jack Solomons to pull enough out of the receipts for himself to make it worth while. Solomons has planned one big summer show following the Turpin fight in America

and then to re-open his Harringay Arena, in September, but with the vicious attack on boxing, made in the House of Parliament by Dr. Mary Summerskill, head of the Health Division, followed by the Chancellor's announcement that he would not aid boxing by lowering the taxes, Solomons decided on a trip to America. This will be followed by a promotion in the British West Indies and in all probability one in South Africa and one in Singapore. He has excellent offers to stage a Yolande Pompee vs. Ansel Adams fight in Trinidad, one show between Jimmy Carruthers and Robert Cohen, French bantam star, in Johannesburg, with the crown at stake, and one in Singapore, where boxing is doing well.

Jack can make more for his efforts in those promotions than he can by keeping open house in London. His plans now call for the opening show of his fall season to be staged in Harringay not before the latter part of October.

He then expects to arrange a British featherweight title bout between champion Ronnie Clayton, one of the few winners of two Lonsdale belts outright, against young Sammy McCarthy, the best prospect in the Empire. McCarthy is the Stepney stylist who half a year ago outpointed Clayton in a non-title bout.

IT is Solomons' plan also to stage on that card another British championship bout, a lightweight match between Joe Lucy and the veteran Tommy McGovern. Lucy was pitted against Frankie Johnson on the Turpin-Humez card, but not only did Johnson come in over the weight but had his crown taken from him because he was late for weighing in. Hence the fight with Lucy was an overweight twelve-rounder, instead of a fifteen-round mill.

Lucy and McGovern, who previously had lost the title to Johnson, were named to fight for the vacant crown. Benny Huntman, manager of McGovern, pressed the claim for McGovern before the British Boxing Board of Control and succeeded in having the former champion accepted. Lucy was in splendid condition for the Johnson contest, in which he outpointed Frankie at the White City Stadium, but in McGovern he'll find an experienced, well-primed opponent who has made an excellent comeback since losing the title.

In the Embassy Sportsdrome, of Birmingham, he and Solly Cantor fought a thrilling eight-round draw. Both McGovern and Cantor are popular and capable headliners in any of the big city fight clubs. In the Birmingham show, the Cantor-McGovern bout was the best of an excellent card headlined by Yolande Pompee, who easily stopped Roland Guille, of France.

Both Cantor and McGovern gave a brilliant exhibition which ended in a draw. It was that close. I thought the veteran gave the finest performance of his career. He earned the title shot with Lucy, which he'll get in the Fall.

Instead of waiting out the summer before engaging McGovern, in the British championship match, Lucy is eager to tackle Jorgen Johansen, of Denmark, the European title-holder. Such a contest, staged in Denmark, I was informed by the Danish Commission, would draw well.

BRITAIN has been fortunate in one respect, in the development of youngsters who though not ready for top-notch billing should be among the headliners in another year. In that, Britain and America are about on a par. Also, several veterans who it was thought were ready to hang up their gloves. Fighters like Eddie Thomas, former welter champion; Tommy McGovern and Mark Hart, the Croyden heavyweight, among others, have made excellent comebacks and figure as headliners. Hart conquered Reg Andrews in a gruelling eight rounder at Freddie Mills' Empress Hall Earl's Court show and in that fight he clearly indicated that he means business in his comeback.

Hart and Jack Hobbs, of Shepherd's Bush, are good additions to the few heavies Britain has. Though Don Cockell now rules the roost after his defeat of Johnny Williams, he didn't impress me as being a top notch heavyweight. Were he able to reduce and stick to the light-heavyweight division, he would be a far better fighter and could take his place among the highly rated men of that division. As a heavyweight he carries so much surplus weight that it retards his speed and doesn't help his punching power any. Don has a load of courage and the will to win his bouts and those, of course, are fine fighting assets. A bout between Cockell and Earl Walls, Canadian title holder for the Empire crown would be a sell-out.

Britain has no men in that division who could whip our best. In that division and in the light-heavyweight class, all of Europe is exceedingly weak. There are a few good middleweights and welterweights, though in France and various parts of Britain youngsters have appeared on cards I witnessed who, with more development, should hit the headlines. In France the bulk of the talent is mediocre, with Robert Cohen the outstanding fighter.

Dai Dower, of Abercynon, a Welsh flyweight, is one of the best of the newly arrived youngsters in his division. He loves boxing and in his every move, he indicates a keenness such as presages a good future. When at close range, he likes to mix it and with those qualities, he should be heading towards top billing. Mickey Roche, of Dublin, is another good flyweight prospect.

As for Hobbs, though forced to retire with a lame leg, as did another heavyweight fighter from this country, Junior Munsell, of Ponca City, Okla., some years ago, he, despite his handicap, is a fine hitter and carries himself well in the ring. He was injured in a motorcycle mishap two years ago and underwent no less than seventeen operations. For a time it was feared that his fighting days were over, but with the pluck of the British, Hobbs was determined to give the ring another trial, and today, he's the most talked-of heavyweight prospect in Britain. He kayoed Joe Crickmar, former amateur champion, at Harringay, with a vicious left hook and on the Turpin-Humez card, he stopped Reg

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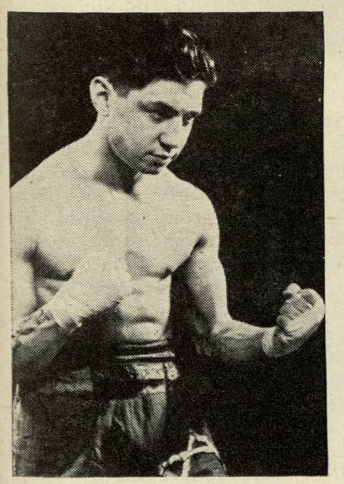
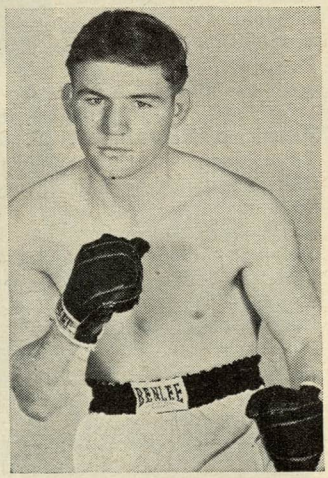
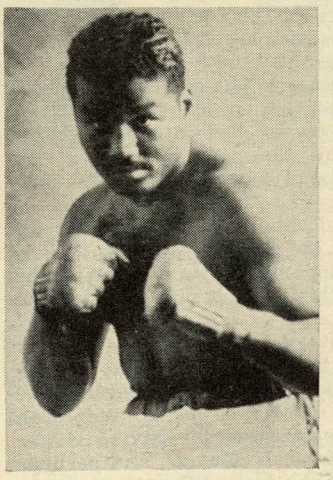


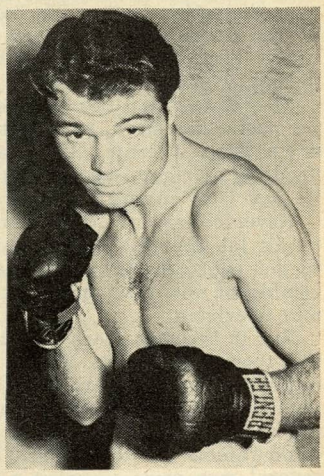
Vic Herman, Scotland's outstanding flyweight, who recently fought in Bangkok and Tokyo.



Johnny Sullivan, a middleweight, whose experience in America is certain to serve him well in his British campaign.



Ansel "Baba" Adams, of Trinidad, who, after a fling at boxing in England, has returned to his native heath for a vacation.



Tommy McGovern who has earned the right to fight again for the British Empire lightweight crown.

THE DRUM BEATERS

Murray Goodman, publicity director of the International Boxing Club, whose job entails beating the drums for boxing shows throughout the country. Murray fears only three things — laryngitis, a telephone strike and running out of cigars.

It's difficult to "picture" Goodman relaxing, but here he is at his Englewood, N. J., home with son Bob and daughter Joyce (front row, left). The twins are nieces Linda and Leona.

By JOHNNY SALAK

IN the days when P. T. Barnum said that "there was one born every minute" the publicity man's job was a cinch. He fed the paying public sixty-seven varieties of corn, they gobbled it up and kept coming back for more.

The public now takes its corn strictly out of a can, or off a cob, and the "Golden Age" of the press agent has gone with the bantams. The fan who pays the freight wants facts. The amateur experts can spot a discrepancy or a distortion before it's born in the fertile imaginations of the drum beaters. They anticipate the ballyhoo with which they will try to be beguiled with and snicker in disdain when one of the pros tries to put one over on them.

They'll take a little sugar-coating, in the form of color, for easier digestion, but don't try to shove a candy factory down their throats. Gone are the days of hoaxes and hoodoos, of rigged-up rescues and racy ribaldry. The public just isn't buying it.

Nevertheless, in boxing and other fields, the publicity man's job remains essentially the same. His main task is to get space in newspapers and magazines, and with the coming of new eras, must get his product plugged on radio and television.

But it becomes more difficult all the time, especially for the poor unfortunate who is in the boxing game. Sports sections of newspapers have decreased in size through the years in comparison with the number of pages used in an edition. Where once upon a yesteryear the boxing writer could ramble through several 20-inch columns, and perhaps several men were covering a fight from different angles, a publicity man now has to fight for every inch of space he can get in a daily. Besides the lack of space, other sports have eaten into the boxing tub thumper's bread and butter, especially in these days of night baseball, night harness racing, night basketball, films and plays, radio and television and countless other added diversions.

We decided to get some opinions of what some people think of as the "easy racket" of the forgotten men, from the two best active drum beaters of boxing in New York City, Murray Goodman, of the International Boxing Club, and Joe Arata, of the Parkway Sporting Club.

The men in this game are noted for, among other things, their ability to talk—it's part of their job—for hours at a stretch on any subject you wish to bring up, just as long as it is boxing and in particular their club and their current fight. We had no trouble getting the interviews.

MURRAY GOODMAN is short, chubby-faced and a bit paunchy (not punchy) individual who always seems to have half of a cigar in his mouth and half of a telephone in his ear. He is in charge of the I.B.C. publicity interests not only in New York, but with his staff, must do the ground work for shows put on by that organization throughout the country.

Goodman started as a baby (really!) and then went on to become a newspaperman (the procedure followed by most who wind up in publicity). He was with Universal Service for twelve years, from 1926 to 1937, the last five as sports editor. From 1938 to 1946 he managed and publicized Al Schacht, the Clown Prince of Baseball. He also became the first sports and publicity director of the Infantile Paralysis Fund of New York and was associated in the same capacity with the British Ambulance Corps.

In 1946, while publicity director of the Jumping Brook Resort at Neptune, N. J., to stir up interest he brought Tami Mauriello, then a leading heavyweight challenger, out there. Though he had covered boxing before, it was then he first became interested in the game from the publicity angle. The following year he became promotion director and tournament manager of the World Professional Tennis League (not to be confused with the American Lawn Tennis Association). Such stars as Don Budge, Bobby Riggs and Frank Kovacs were in this operation, but it folded like a section of portable stands after four months. It was all a gross mistake, the tennis league showing a net loss.

From there Goodman decided to go into something that would give him a little insurance. So, naturally, he went into the insurance business. His first sale was a $100,000 annuity to Rocky Graziano, then world middleweight champion. It was a tough job trying to put it over and, in fact, was like trying to squeeze blood out of a rock.

Publicity work is salesmanship and Goodman figured if

he could "sell" Graziano he could do alright against an easy prey like newspapermen and magazine writers. His opportunity to prove it came with the formation of the Tournament of Champions, an organization which later bought out the famed Twentieth Century Sporting Club and wound up as the International Boxing Club. Francis Albertanti was the publicity director at the time, but when he took sick Goodman moved into the job. Harry Markson later put him to work with the newly-formed outfit and Goodman has been the man of a few hundred thousand words ever since in the biggest networks of fights.

Murray is married, has two children, a son Bob, 14, and a daughter Joyce, 5, and owns a home in Englewood, N. J., from where he commutes to his office in Madison Square Garden each day.

JOE ARATA is a soft-spoken, gray-haired youngster, who won't disclose his age even in the interests of publicity. He looks like a high school mathematics teacher. Joe was born on the West Side of New York City, but moved to the Bronx, where he attended Evander Childs High School and was an outstanding athlete, excelling in track, soccer and basketball and was named to the All-Scholastic soccer team.

His newspaper work began in 1921 with the Courriere D'America, an Italian language paper, owned by Israel Pope. He covered sports with that gazette for twenty years, until its closing, and then went to Il Progresso, a similar-type paper, also owned by Pope.

Though he is in boxing, Arata is still looked upon as one of the top—if not the best—publicity men on the bike riders. He worked for the Six-Day races at the New York and Newark Velodromes in the days when those zany, mad-cap chases were at the peak of popularity in this country.

Among other things, Joe did the publicity work on Primo Carnera's return to the ring as a wrestler and also built up Antonino Rocca. Joe may even have discovered the next heavyweight champion, for it was he who was instrumental in bringing manager Jimmy DeAngelo and Roland LaStarza together. Arata had seen LaStarza fight several times in local amateur bouts in the Bronx, thought the youth had tremendous possibilities, urged DeAngelo to watch him and then introduced the manager to Roland's father.

When Il Progresso closed down, Francis Albertanti had been doing the publicity work for the new series of bouts from the Eastern Parkway Arena, which were televised over the DuMont Network. Francis, in failing health, had to retire and both Teddy Brenner, the matchmaker, and promoter Emil Lence jumped at the opportunity of getting Arata for the job. He knew his work and was well liked by the newspaper boys, two of the most important requisites for such a position.

Arata considers Albertanti as one of the greatest of publicity men and in that few will argue. Francis is tops. Arata says he learned much from Albertanti and he couldn't have had a better teacher.

For a time in the forties, Joe worked at the Lido Pool, where Billy Brown was the matchmaker for the fights, and at the Bronx Coliseum where he was in charge of the newspapermen. Arata still retains his membership in the Boxing Writers' Association, the Baseball Writers' Association and the Newspaper Guild, and is at present doing a weekly boxing column for the *New York Inquirer*. Joe and his wife, Mary, own a home in Pelham Manor, New York.

The problems of Goodman and Arata vary. Madison Square Garden, where Murray ordinarily operates, is an old, established club. The greatest fighters from throughout the world have shown there and it has been the venue of more championship matches than any other boxing clubs. Situated in mid-Manhattan and easily reached from any part of the city, the fans find it no task to reach the Garden. And with its tradition and being the most important club hereabouts, the writers naturally turn out en force for each card. The space devoted to Garden fights in the papers is more than any other club receives. Like a good publicity man, though, Goodman still feels that isn't enough and tries to pick up every additional inch he can.

Arata's problem is—or was—more difficult. His club is far out in Brooklyn, a small seating arena, not too easily reached from the center of the city and one which does not have the colorful history of the Garden. Comparatively new, even the fans as yet have not taken to it as a weekly "must."

Joe's main obstacle was in getting the reporters out to the Eastern Parkway Arena each week and he surmounted that by a determination that has not only put his club on the fistic map, but also in every paper and on the lips of every one. Each Monday evening he diligently waits for the writers outside Jack Dempsey's Restaurant in Manhattan and "chauffers" those who are going to the fights direct to the arena and at the end of the evening takes them back. This courtesy has paid off. The reporters are now in the habit of going to Eastern Parkway and many of them are even able to find their own way through Brooklyn, a feat in itself, especially for a boxing writer. Naturally, consistent good fights and a string of upsets helped draw the working press, but that alone would not have done it. A room has been set up at the club where refreshments are served to the writers and along with other thoughtful aids helps make the small arena a "big league operation."

"It was a tough job at first," says Arata "to get them out there, but being an old newspaperman myself I just thought how I would like to be treated and handled the situation just that way. Emil Lence, the promoter, has been a big help in this respect. He has given me free reins on doing anything possible to get the boys out to the club. I like to try to make the writers and photographers feel at home."

"What is the secret of being a good publicity man?" we asked.

"Ninety per cent of the job is being a good fellow with the reporters and photographers. They are your bread and butter. Without them you can't go anywhere. Don't ever

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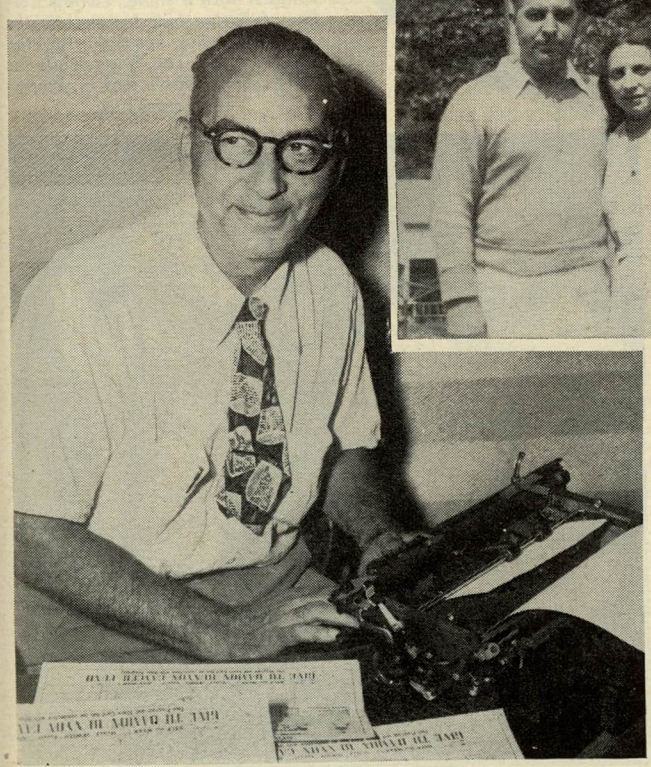
(Below) Joe Arata undertook a difficult assignment, trying to publicize a little-known fight club, Eastern Parkway Arena. The combination of Arata, Lence and Brenner turned out to be a winning one. (Right) Joe and his "biggest booster," wife Mary, outside their Pelham Manor, N. Y., home.



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Attendance Hits New Low in Chicago Bout

Two Top Heavyweights Pass Out of Picture

Collins' Retirement Meets With Approval

ANOTHER of the top heavyweights was tossed for a goal when Bob Baker, Pittsburgh idol, ranked fourth in world ratings, was knocked out in 2:32 of the opening round in his bout with Bob Satterfield in the Chicago Stadium. The affair not only furnished another upset but registered a new low in attendance and receipts for a contest in which one of the contestants was highly ranked. It proved two important things—that the fight fans won't come out to see a bout in which they think that the boxers, either one or both, don't warrant their support, and that television, when on a nation-wide hookup, keeps the boxing enthusiasts either at home or in a tavern instead of at the ringside.

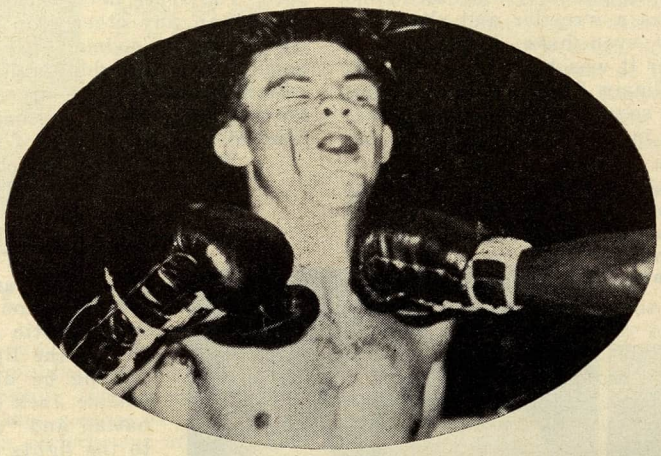
In the Chicago fight, Baker ruled a big favorite. Satterfield had been knocked out so often that, despite his hitting power, the fans didn't think the match worthy of their support and remained away. That it proved otherwise, is no criterion.

When only 748 persons come out to see a fight in which the fourth-ranking heavyweight is a contestant, it is time to take inventory. The International Boxing Club and all others who stage boxing on a large scale, must begin to realize the damage that TV is doing to boxing. The gross of $2,454 was less than the $4,000 awarded the fighters by the I.B.C. as their share of the television contract, each receiving $2,000, double the amount they got as their percentage of the gross gate!

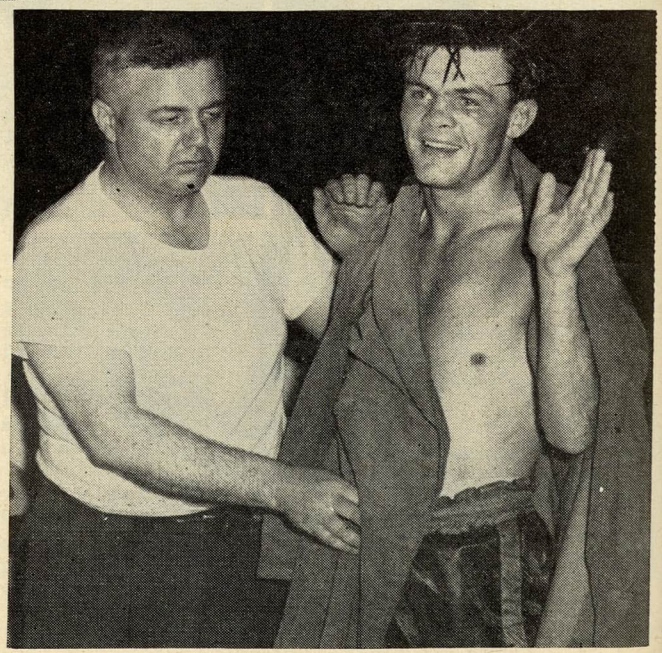
IN Ogden, Utah, where Archie Moore successfully defended his light-heavyweight title against Joey Maxim, the gate amounted to $68,317, paid by 7,693 fans. That show was blacked out in Utah and vicinity, but had a national hookup by way of California. Being Utah's first world championship match, it was expected that at least as many people as saw the Layne-Charles bout in the same stadium last year would be present, but far from it. At the Charles-Layne mill there were 20,305 paid admissions for a gross of $131,501, but with television, the folks who made the trip to Ogden last year from many nearby states—Colorado, Idaho, Wyoming, California, Nevada among others, remained away.

They took in the fight via television. Hence until an hour before the big event was to be staged, there was uncertainty whether Charley Johnston and Jack Kearns, respective managers of Moore and Maxim, would have their charges in the ring. Each had a guarantee of $25,000 plus their percentage of the $50,000 paid by the Pabst Brewery Company, the TV sponsor, but since the television money other than that which was to go to the boxers belonged to the International Boxing Club as co-promoter, the gate indicated quite a loss for the Ogden promoters, Lenny Mayne and Al Worden. It was not until after Truman Gibson, representing the I.B.C., agreed to give up to the Ogden group $5,000 of the television dough towards the expenses, that the fight was assured.

It wasn't that the Maxim-Moore bout didn't rate, that made the bout a financial flop with the promoters going into a hole for about $7,500, but again it was television that brought about the drop in attendance. All of which indicates that eventually huge boxing shows will have to be backed by TV sponsorship on a gigantic scale, with sufficient dough coming in to make it profitable for the top men in boxing to compete. Otherwise such shows will have to be staged with TV eliminated entirely from the homes and taverns, with theatres paying the freight. The American public has become television conscious in sports, especially in boxing, and when the public can obtain a clear view of such contests at home or in taverns, they won't patronize the fights



The punch that ended the career of Tommy Collins, Red Top Davis landed it in the tenth round in their Boston battle and Tommy was stopped.



Takes it with a smile. Tommy Collins of Boston bids farewell to the ring after his knockout at the hands of Red Top Davis while his chief second, with a look of depression, stands by.

as paid viewers unless the program is a super one, a contest that has strong national or international interest.

THE Baker-Satterfield bout put the Pittsburgher out of the running so far as contendership for a shot at Marciano's crown is concerned. He's through as a challenger. At the same time it lifted his opponent from an obscure post into a chance to fight in any eliminations to decide Moore's next opponent. Though Moore stopped Satterfield in three rounds in 1949, Satterfield would make a good opponent for Archie now because of the quick kayo suffered by Baker at Satterfield's hands.

Harold Johnson has prior claim to such title bout because he lost a ten rounder to Satterfield, then stopped him in two rounds, but Satterfield being under the domination of the I.B.C., will probably be steered into a championship fight unless the newly formed International Championship Committee takes a hand and orders an elimination bout to decide Moore's next opponent.

Satterfield was outweighed by 33½ pounds in his latest triumph. He scaled 180½ but can definitely make the light-heavyweight limit. The I.B.C. is eager to match him with Moore.

The knockout of Baker came as a shock to his followers because he was a hot favorite. He had Satterfield in distress before the Chicagoan cut loose with the volley that turned the tide and ended the bout. Satterfield, with back against the ropes and Baker ready for the kill, suddenly unleashed a barrage of lefts and rights that found their mark. First he knocked out Baker's mouthpiece with a left that carried the power of a haymaker and then a stunning right to the jaw set up the Pittsburgher for the kayo. As his knees buckled, a left caused Baker to crumple to the canvas where he remained until counted out.

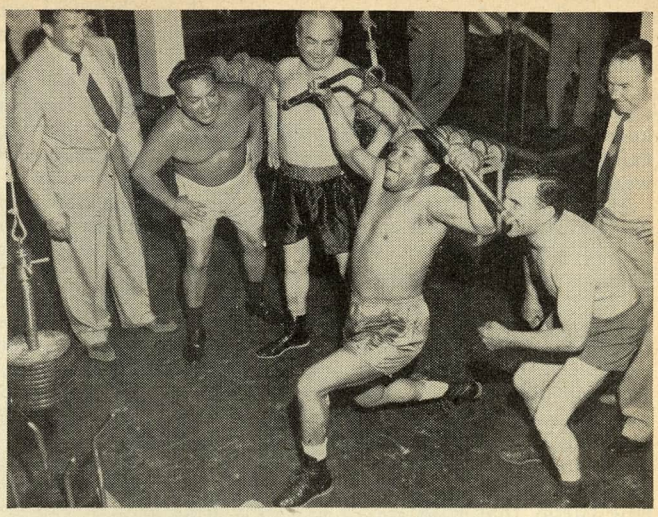
THE past month also saw the passing of two other good headliners from the fistic picture, in Tommy Collins of Boston and Rex Layne, the Utah heavyweight. When Teddy Davis of Hartford, Conn., halted Collins in the tenth round of their Boston scrap in which Tommy was on the canvas twice, the fiery little Irishman decided that he had gone as far as he could in the professional ring and hung up his gloves. Tommy was properly advised by Rip Valente, his manager.

When one possesses a weakness such as Collins portrayed in both his title fight with Jimmy Carter and with Davis, then regardless of his drawing power, it is in the best interests of himself and the fight game that he should quit. Collins for a time indicated that he possessed all the requisites of a great fighter but it took the Carter bout to bring out his weakness. In that contest he went to the canvas ten times and those who saw the fight on television and those in attendance at the Boston Garden were shocked at the severe shellacking he received. His fight with Davis was intended as a comeback test and when he failed to go the limit with the Connecticut featherweight, Tommy wisely figured it was time to call a halt.

New England's fight fans will always remember Collins as the Irish lad who put Boston back on the fistic map.

AS for Layne, his knockout at the hands of Earl Walls in 1:10 of the opening round at Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, ended what for a time looked like a most promising career for the Utah heavyweight. Had he attended strictly to the business of keeping himself in physical condition, he would be in a position now to fight for the world heavyweight title. But as in the case of Max Baer, he refused to take his profession in the light of a vocation that required serious attention. The grind of training proved irksome. Only when the occasion demanded absolute attention to the work ahead of him, did he get himself into prime condition. That's why, following his victory over Jersey Joe Walcott, he began to hit the downgrade that eventually wound up in his kayo by Walls.

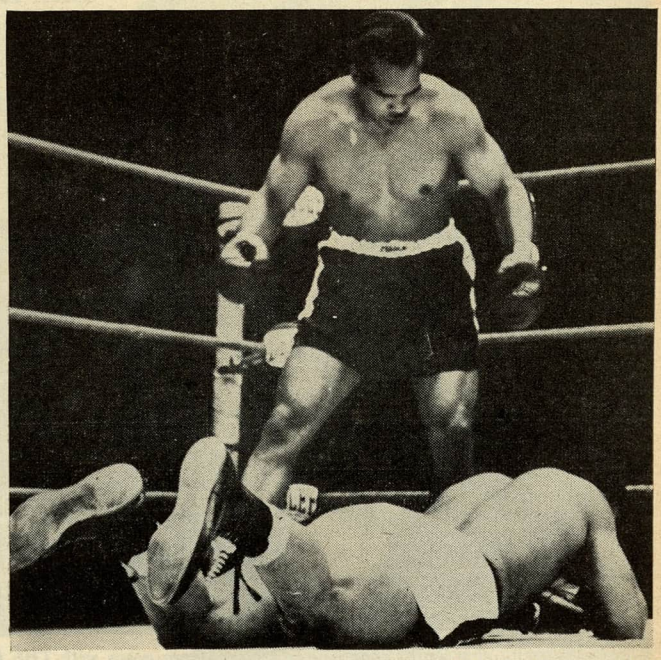
In 1950 he was one of the best heavyweight prospects, sharing the honors with Rocky Marciano and LaStarza. But he soon became bored by the attention given him. He wanted only major contests with big money. No other fights would do. But even for such, his manager, Merv Jensen, had a task ahead of him to keep Rex's nose to the grindstone. He became fat and slow, yet in every fight, even against the biggest odds, he showed an abundance of ring courage and was always a dangerous foe. That's what made him a drawing card. The fans never knew at what moment he might connect with a haymaker.



Henry Armstrong pulled an iron man stunt when he held three world titles simultaneously in his fighting days and repeats again when he bends an iron bar as four former world champions look on. Left to right are Vic Tanny, gym owner; Baby Arizmendi, one-time featherweight champion; Barney Ross, former welterweight king; Armstrong; Fidel LaBarba, ex-flyweight boss; and Jimmy McLarnin, welterweight titleholder of 20 years ago. The champs are conditioning for the mammoth Carnival of Champions charity show to be held in Los Angeles in September which will start the ball rolling for the Henry Armstrong Youth Foundation's new "Boy's Town" Camp to be located in San Fernando Valley.

But the tough fights in which he engaged soon burned him out. He assimilated punishment he wouldn't have had to take had he cared for his physical condition. A few days before Rex went to Edmonton, I saw him fight Billy McClure on the Maxim-Moore card. He dropped McClure half a dozen times and used the helpless creature as a punching bag. Yet, despite the fact that he had an opponent who should not have been permitted to enter a ring, Rex was hog fat and slow, an indication that he didn't take that fight seriously nor the one with Walls to follow within a week.

McClure had fought only twice in 1951 and twice last



Bob Baker taking the count after being dropped in the first round of his bout with Bob Satterfield in Chicago. Baker was stopped in 2:32 of the opening frame.

year and out of seven bouts, lost one and was knocked out six times. With that kind of an opponent, no wonder Layne didn't find it necessary to train hard!

Rex went into every contest with a fighting heart but against first-rate fighting men he needed more than that to keep on top. We'll have to chalk him up as just another failure because of his desire to gain his objective the easiest way. It cannot be done that way.

Boxing is a strenuous sport and one must devote time and energy to it if success is to be achieved. The highest reward comes only to those who go after it with the knowledge that the goal is worth the effort.

MICKEY WALKER has turned to book writing. Since his retirement from the boxing game in which he was for many years a top pugilist and world champion, the "Toy Bulldog" turned to putting landscapes on the canvas and now he has entered a new field, writing. In "The Will to Conquer" (House-Warven, Hollywood), Mickey goes into detail in telling of his youth and though he doesn't review all of his fights, he gives an excellent account of his great ring battle, that with Harry Greb which he lost.

He writes about many things, including art and how he turned to it; pays a tribute to his friends Babe Ruth and Jack Dempsey and recalls with affection his early days in Elizabeth, N. J., where he was born. He tells a story about his father and John L. Sullivan and all-in-all has written a pleasing yarn, a lively chronicle that should find a place in the library of those who collect boxing literature.

THE International Boxing Guild has announced that it is now a unified body with every section of the country organized as part of the I.B.G. All independent bodies have relinquished their charter and have become members of the national body. As a result, the I.B.G. declares that fighters will now receive better protection than in the past and will receive money from income derived from television.

Under the arrangements completed by the national body, those who head a national hookup fight will receive $4,500 for each main event instead of $3,600 as heretofore and the boys who take part in the minor bouts, except in arenas where they are now getting top prices, will receive an increase. That will include the boys who participate in four and six-round fights.

ANOTHER great boxer of the past has joined many of his friends in Valhalla. When Matt Wells, former British champion, one of the greatest lightweights turned out in the Empire, died a few weeks ago at the age of 66, his passing revived memories of the days when the division was loaded with some of the greatest lightweights of the century, many of whom the Britisher fought in America. He was one of the few boxers who made the trip across the Big Pond in the days when the British were noted for horizontal fighters, as they were dubbed in America, who made good and received the acclaim of both the American fight fans and the most hardened critics.

Among the great featherweights and lightweights whom Wells fought in our country were Leach Cross, Philadelphia, Pal Moore, Fighting Dick Hyland, Willie Moody, Knockout Brown, Abe Attell, Packey McFarland, Young Brown, Mike Glover, claimant to the welterweight title; Charley White, the left hook artist; Johnny Dundee and Phil Bloom—an array of ringmen who today would be worth a pot of gold to any promoter.

Some fights Matt lost; others he won and still others were no decision bouts in which neither fighter could gain the official verdict. His greatest battles were with Knockout Brown, a 10-round thriller in the no-decision era; a 12 rounder with Charley White in Boston; one of 10 rounds with White in Cincinnati; his 12 rounder with Dundee in Boston which he lost and his 10-round mill with Phil Bloom, a no-decision affair in New York.

When he fought Freddy Welsh at the National Sporting Club of London and won the British Empire lightweight crown and Lonsdale belt, he gave his finest performance. His 20-round contest with Owen Moran in Australia was recorded as a thriller. He won that on points and later stopped Ray Bronson, one of our best welters, in seven rounds in Sydney.

When Wells was forced to retire, adversity greeted him. He was not as fortunate as were others of his period. Though one of the finest exponents of the fistic art, Wells retired with little funds.

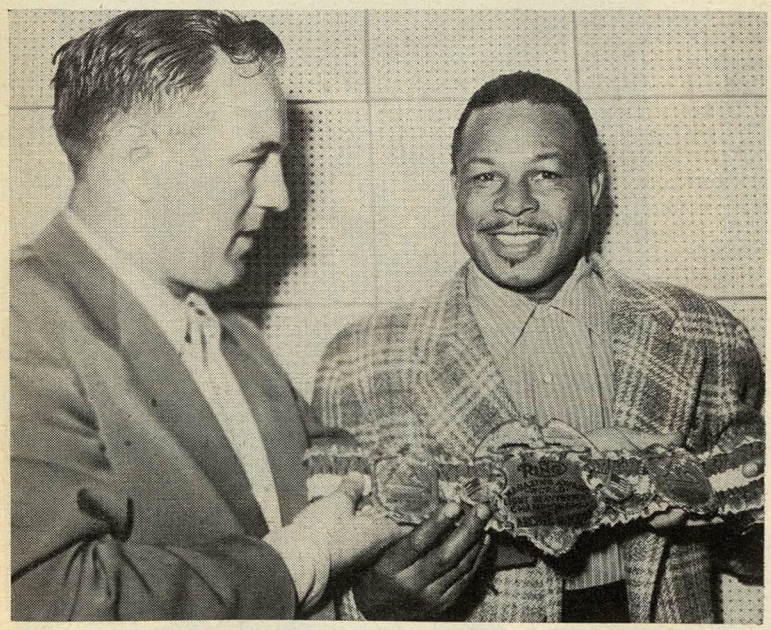
After his retirement he became a boxing referee, one of the best in Britain and he handled many top matches and some of minor importance at the old Blackfriars Ring. Later he turned to training boxers and became one of the best.

He possessed the knack of imparting his knowledge of the finer points of the game to his students, much as our outstanding trainers, Ray Arcel, Charley Goldman and Whitey Bimstein. He was a teacher of boxing at Guy's Hospital and Dulwich College and was one of the organizers of the South London Amateur Club where he taught youngsters how to box. Each Sunday he had a big class at Jack Solomons' Gymnasium.

I had a chat with Matt at the weighing-in ceremonies of Humez and Turpin recently, only a fortnight before his death, and at the time he informed me that he had not been too well. But his cheery smile and his general appearance didn't indicate that the Grim Reaper would soon take him from our midst.

He was a charming fellow, a soft-spoken man who loved to talk boxing. His stories of his fights were so absorbing, he couldn't tire his listener. He was a keen student of boxing, the sport to which he devoted his life. His greatest pleasure in recent years was to teach the youth of London the manly art. His boys will miss him as will his army of friends.

He left a widow and a married son, Pilot Officer Michael Wells.



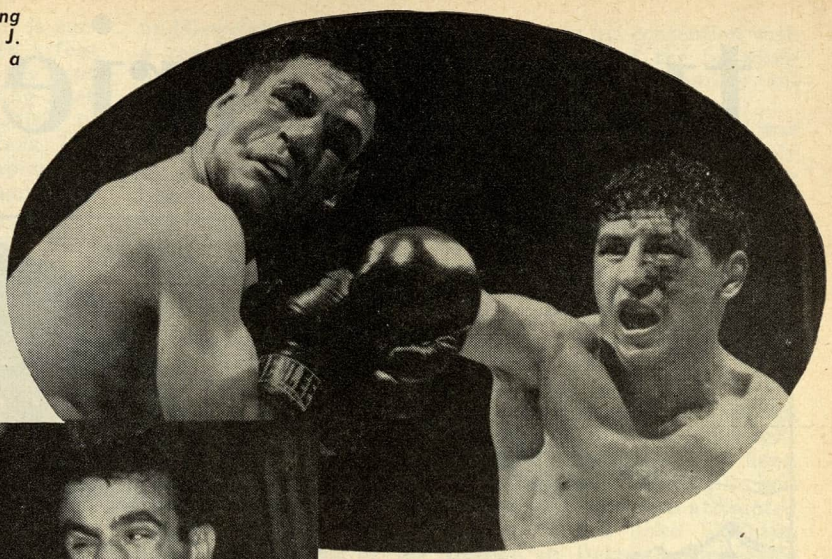
The happy smile of a world champion. Archie Moore poses with THE RING World Light-Heavyweight Championship Belt at Ogden, Utah, where he successfully defended his crown against Joey Moore. Lenny Mayne, promoter, looks on. It was the 162nd belt awarded by THE RING.

BACK in the early forties, several clubs in Florida tried out the plan of having the official score in a fight announced at the end of each round. The American Legion was the first to test it in Palm Beach in an effort to find out whether such announcements would help add to the interest of a fight, urge the boy who was behind to go all out in an effort to gain lost ground and cause the officials to perk up in their scoring.

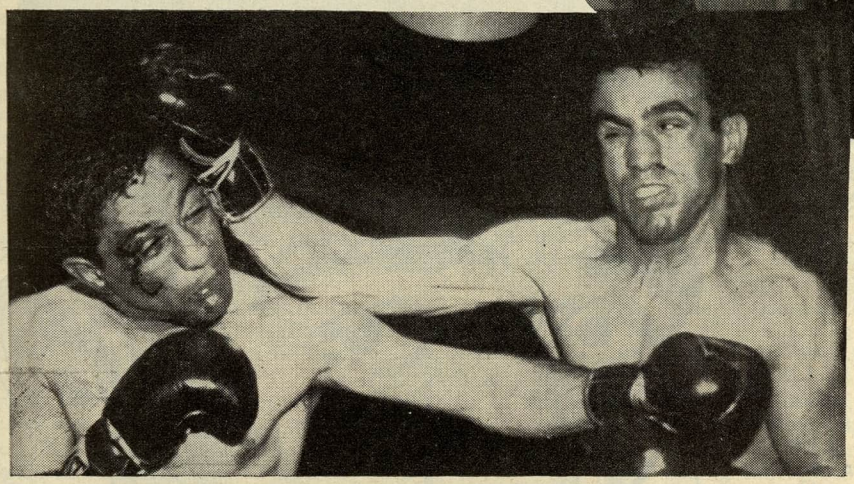
What happened? The betting gentry was pleased because it gave the gamblers an opportunity to ply their trade around the ringside more easily but the spectators voiced their disapproval. The reason was obvious.

(*Continued on page* 39)

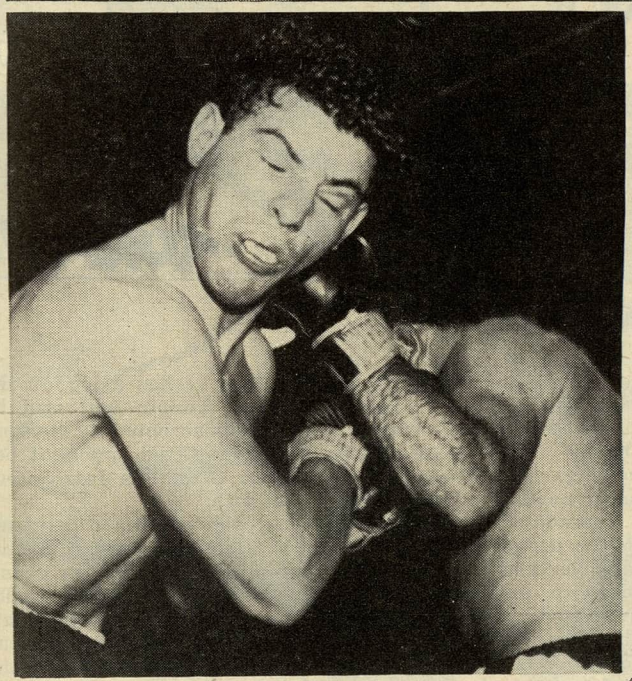
Joe Giardello, Philadelphia, Pa. (right), lands a punishing right cross to the kisser of Ernie Durando of Bayonne, N. J. in their Madison Square Garden bout in which Joe won a unanimous decision. Both middleweights.



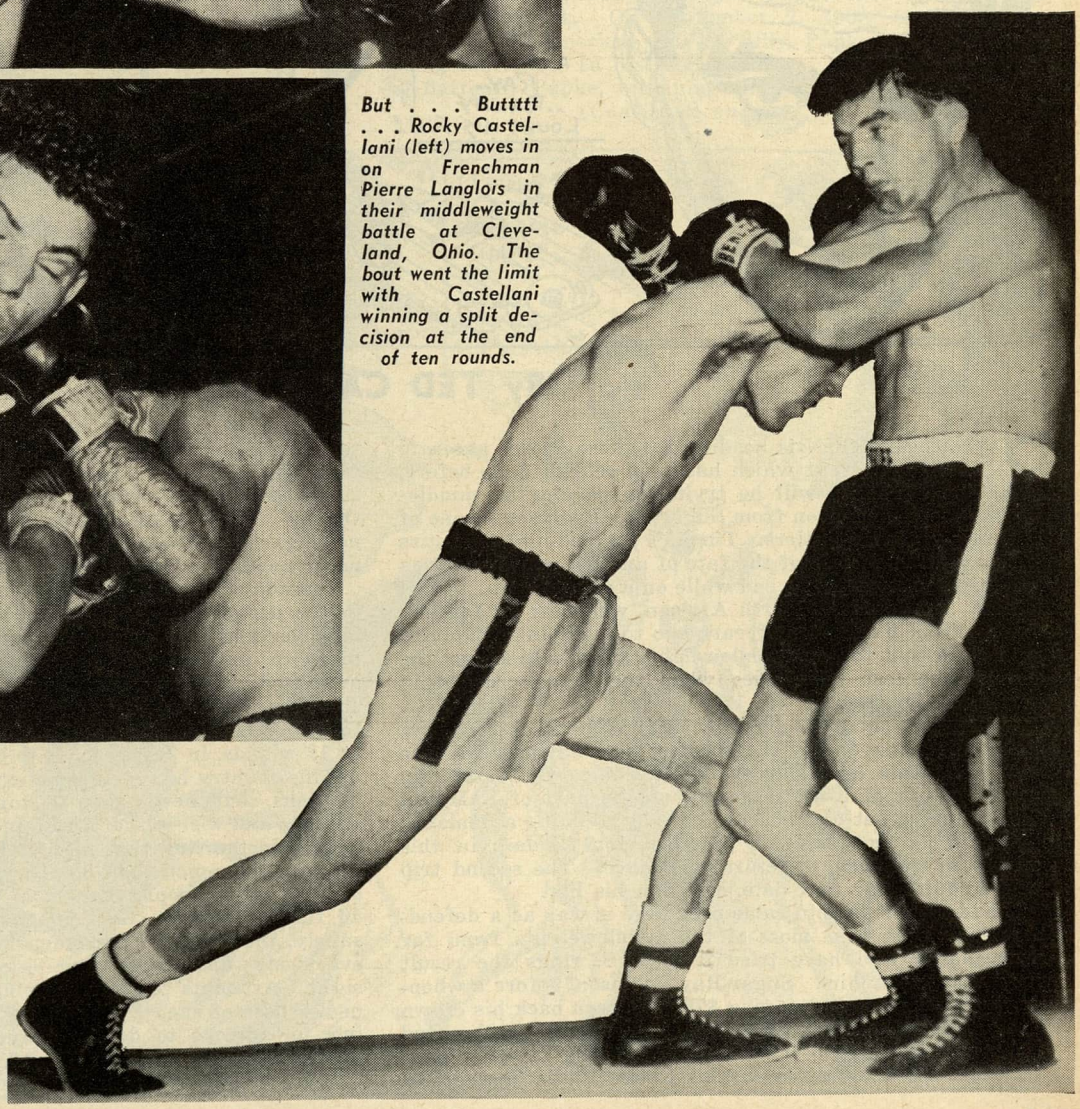
Eddie Compo (left) receives right-handed swipe to side of his head as Armand Savoie, Canadian welterweight, roughs it up on the way to a fifth round TKO win over Compo at Brooklyn's Eastern Parkway Arena.



NEWS OF THE MONTH

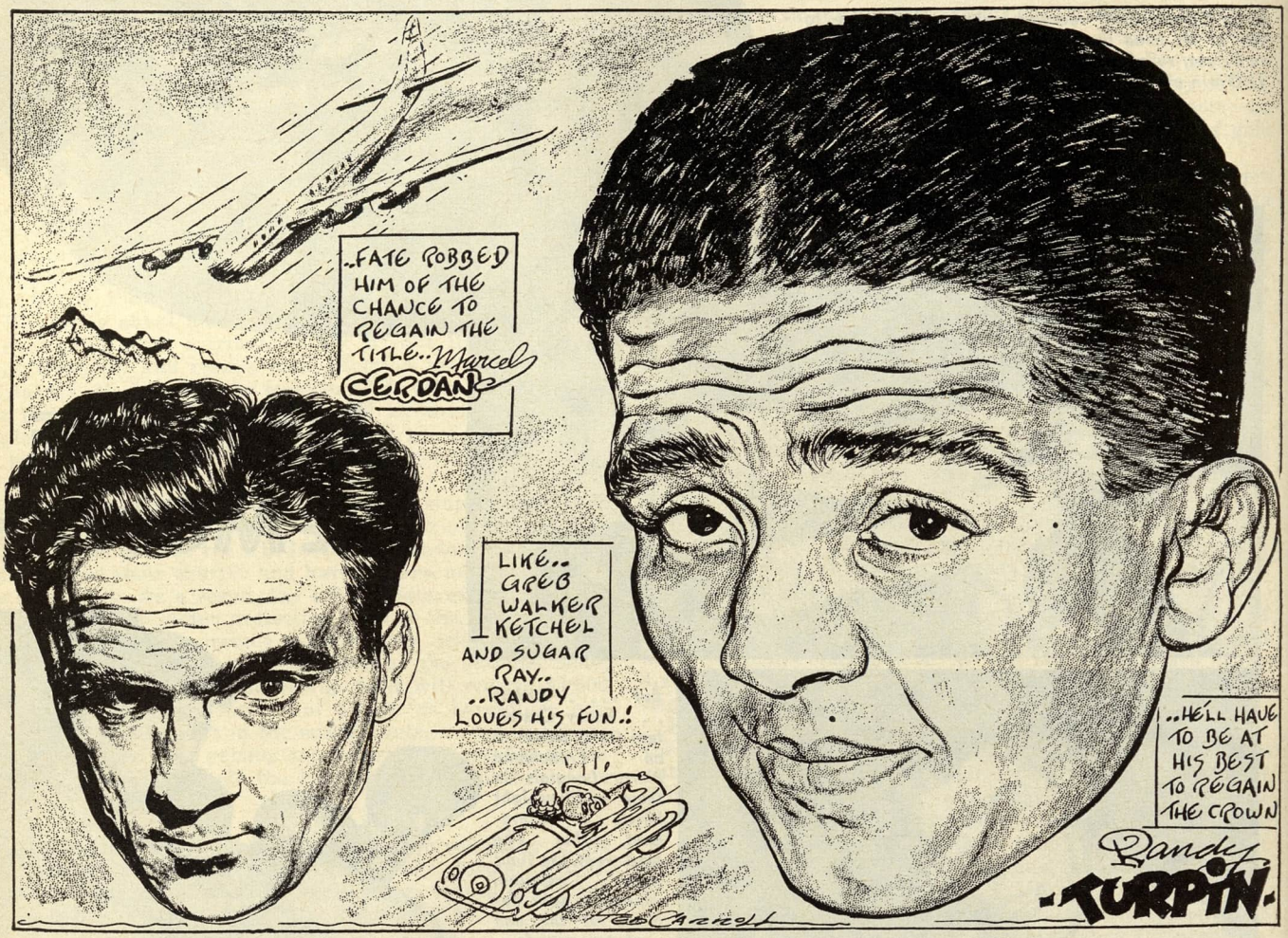


But . . . Buttttt . . . Rocky Castellani (left) moves in on Frenchman Pierre Langlois in their middleweight battle at Cleveland, Ohio. The bout went the limit with Castellani winning a split decision at the end of ten rounds.



Joey Klein, East Side New York welterweight (left), catches himself on a hook thrown by Carmine Fiore of Brooklyn, N. Y., in their Eastern Parkway fight in which Carmine won a unanimous decision over ten rounds.

turpin tries again



By TED CARROLL

RANDY TURPIN is heading for these shores again to attempt a stunt which has been seldom done before. The Britisher will be trying to regain the middleweight title he once won from Sugar Ray Robinson in one of the ring's biggest startlers. Turpin's proceeding hence stirs up some sad memories of the fate of another great overseas fighter, who met a tragic end while on a similar trip, Marcel Cerdan. The brilliant North African, who took off for this country from France four years ago to meet Jake LaMotta in a return bout for the middleweight crown, was among the victims who lost their lives when the plane crashed in the Azores on October 28, 1949.

Cerdan was mourned by France and North Africa in a manner befitting one of the greatest national heroes. The blow was made even harder to bear since the fatal trip was the result of a postponement on the part of LaMotta, who had eased out of an earlier date by claiming a damaged elbow. This had made it practical for Cerdan, in this country at the time, to return to France. The second trip back, to fulfill the new date, cost him his life.

The last time Turpin came over here it was as a defending champion. Like most of the middleweights from far away places who have tried it in U. S. rings the result was unhappy for him. Sugar Ray Robinson, before a whopping turnout of 61,370 paying $767,626, won back his crown with a spectacular, though mildly controversial, tenth-round knockout.

Things are a lot different this time. While he can't be technically termed a challenger since he has a leg on the title as recognized king in Britain, Turpin will still be trying to make his claim unanimously accepted by beating Olson. In Olson he will be facing a gifted opponent but no Sugar Ray Robinson. As a boxer Olson is a dazzler, but no dynamiter. Sugar Ray was both.

Outside of old Bob Fitzsimmons, who won his crown back in the paleolithic age of pugilism, only one foreign fighter has ever had any luck fighting for the middleweight championship in the states and in view of what eventually happened this statement must be made with reservations. That was Cerdan who on September 21, 1948, flashed fine form demolishing the Gary, Ind. "Man of Steel" Tony Zale, in 12 rounds, in Jersey City, to bring the title to France.

This country has seen some exuberant, title-winning celebrations, but never one to top the wing-ding Cerdan's seconds and well wishers, who included Georges Carpentier, put on in the ring that night. No sooner had Marcel been declared champion than he disappeared from view swarmed over by more people than have ever been crammed into a 40 ft. ring before. Gesticulating wildly and jabbering insanely, the frantic Frenchmen kept kissing and embracing everybody and everything—including the ringposts—in sight. Attempts to clear the ring were not even made, the uselessness of such a task being obvious. There was nothing for anyone to do but stand around until the Gallic emotional binge had spent itself.

Since restraint is one of the approved virtues of the

British, no one expects anything like that if Turpin is successful this time, but he will still have accomplished a feat no other Britisher has done since 1915. This was the year Ted Kid Lewis won the welterweight title by beating Jack Britton and no Englishman has won a world's title in America since then. True, in 1930 Britisher Jack Kid Berg, won the synthetic junior welterweight championship but the "junior" business has long since been discarded.

WITH a few breaks here and there, things might have turned out differently for Turpin's countrymen in their efforts on this side. Some of the English middles seen over here have been extra good men. Jock MacAvoy was a fighter of real championship calibre and proved it by knocking out Babe Risko, the American claimant of the title, in a round, in 1935. MacAvoy, whose best fighting weight was just a little above the 160 lb. limit, got a chance later on at the light-heavyweight crown, then held by John Henry Lewis, but wasn't big enough or good enough to dethrone this exceptional boxer.

Len Harvey was a lot better fighter than he looked in this country in two trials with Vince Dundee, a cagy fighter with a hard to solve style. Harvey lost both decisions, but either could have gone the other way, back in 1931.

Turpin will be the first Englishman to battle for the middleweight crown in this country in 29 years as a challenger. Ted Moore, a good one too, gave an excellent account of himself against the great Harry Greb away back there in 1924, in New York City.

Qualified observers, both here and abroad, are agreed that only time's toll kept Marcel Thil from preceding. Cerdan's triumph by 11 years, when he met Fred Apostoli in his only United States appearance for the title, back in 1937. Although well over the hill the powerful bullyboy of the boulevards was giving as good as he was getting from the talented Apostoli when the fray was halted due to the Frenchman's badly gashed eye.

The late Jefferson Dixon, who promoted many of the rugged old Apache's fights, swore that Thil was the best middleweight that ever lived, backing up his contention with a review of the uninterrupted successes of the brawling bald head over the champions of every other country, including the U. S. A., in his native Paris.

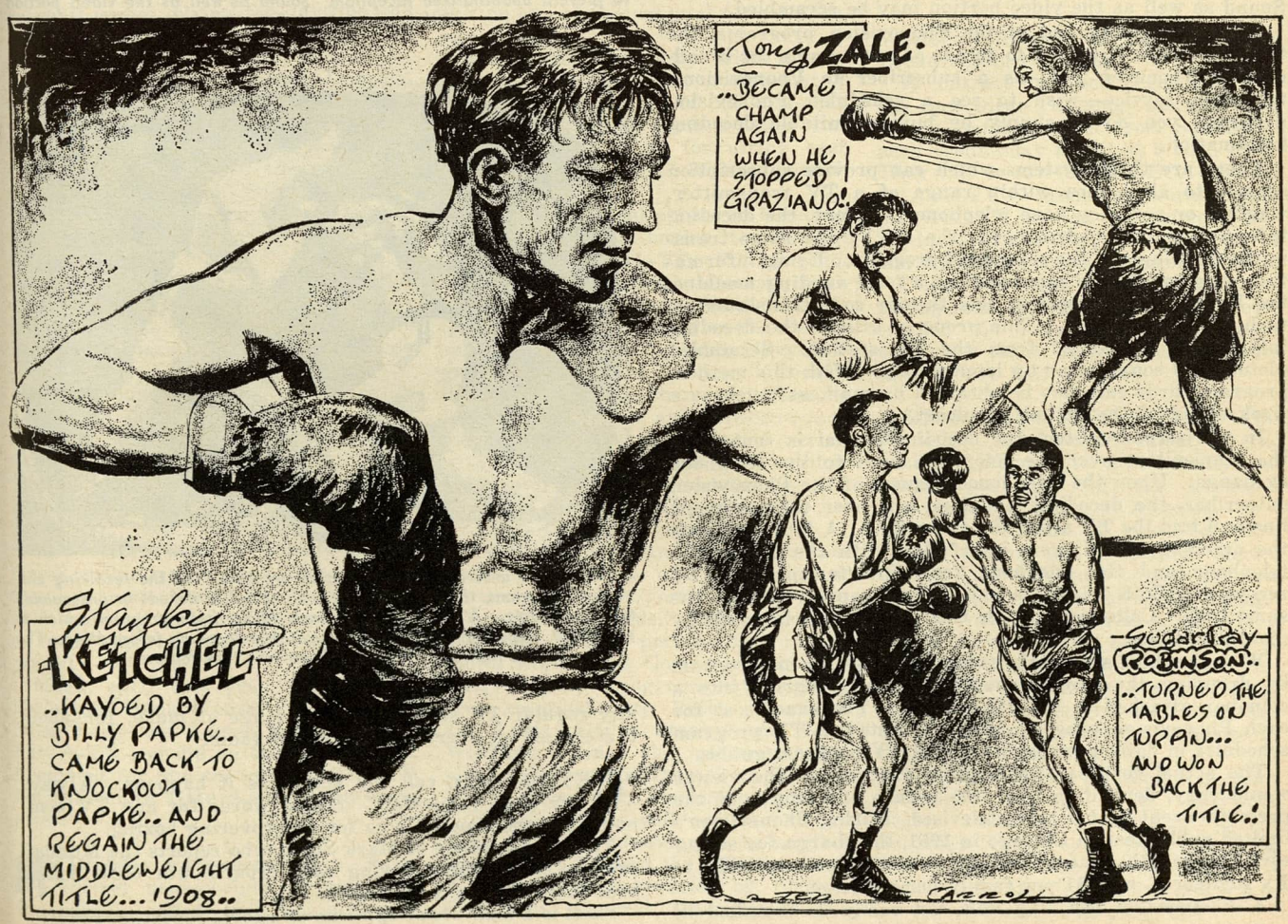
Thil was in his prime when the middleweight division was ensnarled in a web of entanglement brought about mainly by the ridiculous rivalry of the two main U. S. boxing bodies, the National Boxing Association and the New York Boxing Commission. With infantile obstinacy the rival boards kept the class in a state of turmoil for ten years, by each stubbornly insisting that its champion alone was the rightful one. Since they bucked each other by designating different champions and did little to bring about a meeting of the rival claimants, there was never a generally accepted U. S. champion to face Thil. Marcel, because of this, never officially gained an honor he rightfully earned.

Quite a few years went by before a foreign fighter showed up in the challenger's corner fighting the middleweight champion in the U. S., following Thil's appearance over here. In 1950, 13 years later, Frenchman Laurent Dauthuille and Italian Tiberio Mitri visited these shores and each attempted to win the 160 lb. crown from rugged Jake LaMotta. Dauthuille missed by an eyelash, in Detroit, when Jake running behind, landed one and flattened the Frenchman in the last seconds of the last round.

Mitri, a flossy boxer, who hadn't been beaten up to then, wasn't hardy enough to prevail against Jake's body battering and was outclassed in the Garden by the Bronxite the same year. Neither Dauthuille, or Mitri, was ever the same after Jake got through with them.

SO much for the overseas aspirants. Turpin will be in distinguished company if he can regain his crown. Stanley Ketchel, Tony Zale and Sugar Ray Robinson all turned the trick. On September 7, 1908, the Michigan Assassin was knocked out by Billy Papke, in 12 rounds, losing his title. In his next battle on November 26, 1908, he flattened Papke, regaining the championship.

(*Continued on page* 31)



TV & Boxing

By JOHNNY SALAK

WHAT is Phonevision and how does it work? We have had an increasing number of queries along that line and decided to look into the matter more closely.

Phonevision is a new broadcast service developed by Zenith Radio Corporation and proposed for television, but does not replace regular TV programs nor take away any of the favorites you see on your home screen today. As a part-time service it would deliver into your living room entertainment from stage, screen, concert hall and sports arenas, as well as educational programs that are not "deliverable" to you via video right now.

Television—as we know it today—is wholly paid for by advertisers from dollars you spend for their products. But premium events that you gladly pay to see outside the home cost too much to be televised.

However, the revenue that Phonevision could bring from its "box office" in millions of set-owning homes can overcome the high costs that make many great events at this time impossible to bring to the home screens.

Phonevision will be operated as a part-time service by regular TV stations, televising its programs in a coded or scrambled form to prevent their unauthorized reception. Sound as well as the video portion may be scrambled.

At the receiving end of the Phonevision programs, the television set is equipped to decode or unscramble the broadcasts. Whenever you—as a subscriber to Phonevision's television service—wish to see a scheduled Phonevision program, you do so simply by buying suitable decoding information.

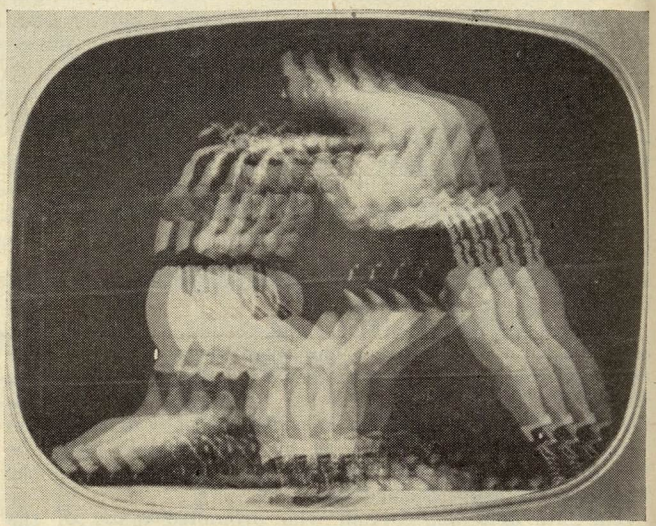
There are three systems which can provide subscription service to all homes within range of a TV transmitter, whether or not they have telephones. In one, the decoding information is broadcast over the air by the same transmitter sending out the scrambled program. Using information on a small card purchased at a local vending machine, the Phonevision subscriber sets the air code translator attached to his TV set. This properly utilizes the decoding information broadcast from the TV station. Scrambled picture and sound clear up immediately. With this method, program cards can also be obtained by mail, as much as a week ahead of the actual broadcast.

In the second system the decoding signal is sent from the transmitter over the telephone lines to the telephone exchange. Upon the telephoned request of the Phonevision subscriber, the decoding signal is sent over the telephone line and into the TV set of the subscriber. A filter prevents the decoding signal from interfering with the use of the telephone and the telephone from interfering with TV reception. Both telephone and TV set can be used at the same time. Collections under this method can be made by monthly billing.

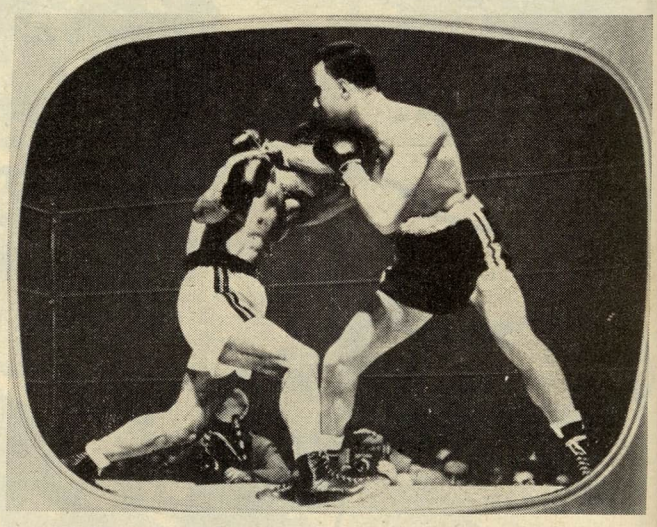
With the third system the subscriber pays for his program by dropping the proper amount for the program into a coin box attached to his TV receiver. The exact cost for each Phonevision program would be listed in TV program schedules in daily newspapers and in TV program guides.

The actual cost per Phonevision program to the viewer would vary, depending upon the nature and length of the premium event that is being televised. During Phonevision's limited public test in Chicago in 1951, the charge for seeing each full-length feature movie, never before available to TV audiences, was $1 per family per program.

A Phonevision decoding unit can easily be installed in any regular TV set, regardless of age or make, for about the cost of an average table model radio.



This is the coded, or scrambled form of a Phonevision telecast, done to prevent unauthorized reception. Sound as well as the video portion of the program may be scrambled.



A decoded or unscrambled Phonevision program. At the receiving end of their programs, the television set is equipped to decode or unscramble the broadcasts. A fee is set for each Phonevision program which is scheduled, the subscriber buying the suitable decoding information. The two fighters? We don't know who they represent.

"GET the facts, call the action as it happens. Always try to be impartial." Sound words for any TV commentator and especially so for one covering boxing.

They are the code of Mark Scott, who reports the Monday evening professional boxing card from South Gate Arena over KHJ-TV, in Los Angeles.

Scott is a man whose opinions on sports reporting require-

ments should be considered as fact, for in spite of his youth, he has crowded a wealth of sporting knowledge and experience into his career.

Mark was born in Chicago—on Washington's birthday—in 1921. Oddly enough, he never wanted to be president, but he wanted to be an outstanding athlete and in that he succeeded. At Hyde Park High School, in the Windy City, he won seven letters in football, baseball and track, and also won the state and city titles in the 100-yard and 220-yard dash. Along with these, he was awarded an athletic scholarship to the University of Illinois.

He confirmed the confidence of his sponsors by winning letters in football, baseball and track again. However, a football injury in his junior year nipped his athletic career in the bud—but served to give him a start in sportscasting.

Scott was used as a "spotter" in broadcasting the Illini football games. One day the play-by-play announcer failed to show, and Mark was asked to take over. He did a terrific job, and was signed immediately by a local station. The next year he went to WSBT at South Bend, Ind., and then Uncle Sam tapped him for World War II. It was Sgt. Scott, stationed on the East Coast, who filled in as sports announcer on WLOW in Norfolk, Va. Upon his discharge, the station signed Mark to do a daily telegraphic reconstruction of the New York Yankees baseball games during the daytime and to air the Norfolk Tars diamond doings at night.

In 1951 he took his wife, Dorothy, on a long-delayed honeymoon to Havana. While guest-broadcasting a baseball game in the Cuban capital, a sports enthusiast taped the game and airmailed it to Bob Cobb in Hollywood, who was seeking an official announcer for the Hollywood Stars' baseball games.

Two weeks later Mark was in Hollywood, auditioned and signed. That was two years ago. His contract with the Hollywood Stars has just recently been extended for another two years.

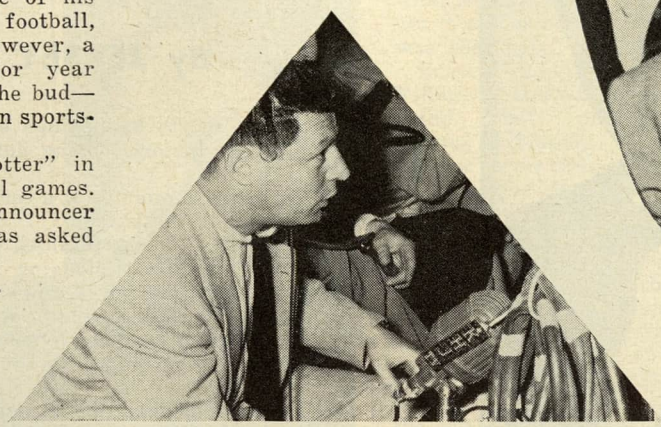
Scott's busy sports schedule really keeps him hopping. His day usually begins at six in the morning and he seldom gets to bed until after midnight. The key to this reporter's success can be easily summed up in his own statement, "I love sports—all sports." Scott's enthusiasm is quickly transferred to his viewers and listeners and thus, in no small way, accounts for his ever growing roster of fans, who like to hear sports reported—as they're played.

Mark, early this year, filled in for the ailing Hank Weaver on the fights from Hollywood Legion Stadium, over KECA-TV and did an outstanding job. It earned for him the spot on KHJ-TV for the South Gate Arena fights soon after.

MADCAP and merry Max Baer, former heavyweight champion of the world, added still another successful activity to his busy and colorful radio and television career with his new late night disc jockey show, originating from the Sea Wolf Restaurant in Jack London Square, Oakland, Calif., each Monday evening over Radio Station KXL.

The show's format consists of old pop standard and show tunes tied in with personal memories suggested by the artist, composer or show of each tune, plus interviews with guests from Hollywood and stage personalities, currently appearing in the Bay area.

Highlight of the show comes at the half-way mark, when Baer introduces "Max Memory Corner" and plays from his priceless collection of recordings such memorable moments as: The Champ, Fanny Brice, Al Jolson, Harry Richman and Eddie Cantor doing a skit on one of the original Camel Caravan Shows.



(Above) Max Baer (right) turned disc jockey, gets a few punch lines from Jack Dempsey (left) and James Abbe, Radio-TV editor of the Oakland Tribune, on his radio program over KXL, Oakland, Calif.

(Left) Mark Scott, ringside commentator of the fights from South Gate Arena, which are telecast over KHJ-TV.

Max teed-off recently with a very warm and humorous bit of chit-chat on wax with the master of chit-and-chat, Bing Crosby. The show is taped during the dinner hour for airing each Monday evening at 11:05 P.M. to midnight over KXL.

The police Athletic League launched its televised 1953 boxing tournament recently on WFIL-TV, Philadelphia. Each of the 13 Tuesday telecasts, from the Philadelphia Navy Base, features ten of the fourteen bouts on the weekly card, as well as a 15-minute Navy program, "Command of the Seas." Former light-heavyweight champion, Tommy Loughran, is emcee and between-round commentator for the summer series, with Jack Lee doing the blow-by-blow commentary. Public viewing of the fights is limited to TV, with gym attendance for Navy personnel.

Harry S. Goodman Productions announces the release of a new series of a quarter-hour sports show titled "Champs on Parade," with interviews with best known personalities in the sports world. Joe Gooter conducts the interviews and programs have already been recorded with Rocky Marciano, Joe Louis, Eddie Stanky and Gene Woodling. Since the interviews supplied are current, "Champs on Parade" will be delivered to stations on tape.

Wrestling fans will continue to see their regular Wednesday night matches over KECA-TV and the ABC Regional Network, it was revealed by William Phillipson, General Manager of the Western Division of the American Broadcasting Company.

A contract has been negotiated with the San Diego Coliseum for televising of the matches direct from San Diego each Wednesday might at 9 P.M., PDT. They will be carried on KECA-TV and on ABC-TV's regional network, including KGO-TV in San Francisco, KSL-TV in Salt Lake City, KBTV in Denver and KFMB-TV in San Diego.

Unity Television Corporation is preparing final recording of a fight movie entitled "50 Years of Boxing" which will cover many of the greatest bouts of the last half century.

ABE J. GREENE, New Jersey Athletic Commissioner, called on the boxing fraternity to dress neatly and behave perfectly for the television viewers in the homes of America.

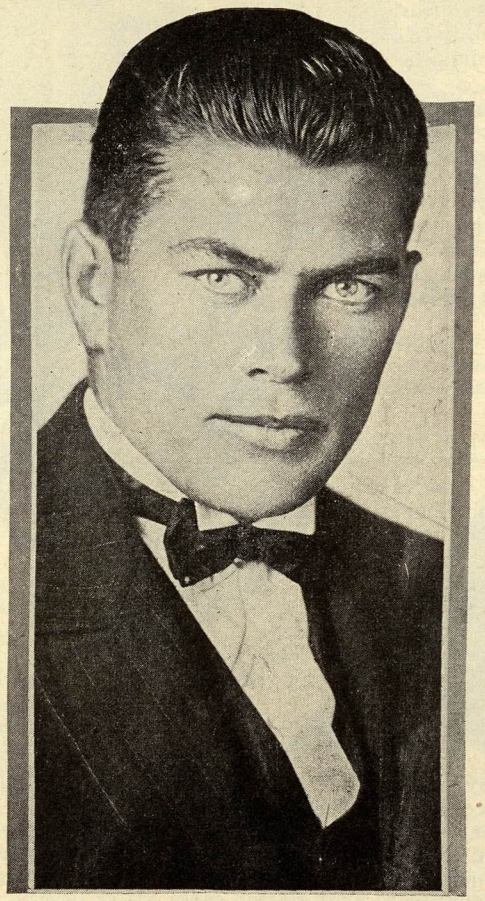
In a new book of rules for New Jersey boxing and wrestling shows, Greene said: "Because boxing has now become part of the home scene, through the innovation of television, all principals engaged in any boxing performance are urgently counseled to maintain neatness of dress and perfection of behavior, bearing in mind that they are being projected into the homes of the people of America."

Television boxing history was made the night of July 11 at Hollywood Legion Stadium, when Ray Arcel's Saturday Night Fights went out to the West Coast for the second time. At 6 P.M., Pacific Daylight Time, and 9 P.M.

(*Continued on Page* 50)

Gene Meant It

By JERSEY JONES



James Joseph Tunney, a gentleman and a scholar, who came up from the Sidewalks of New York to become heavyweight champion of the world, and retired from the ring a millionaire. Ambitious Tunney used boxing as a means to an end, and once that end was achieved he called it quits.

IN the exciting sports happenings of the moment, the Silver Anniversary of an historic boxing date passed practically unnoticed recently.

Twenty-five years, a quarter of a century, had slipped by since Gene Tunney's farewell to the ring.

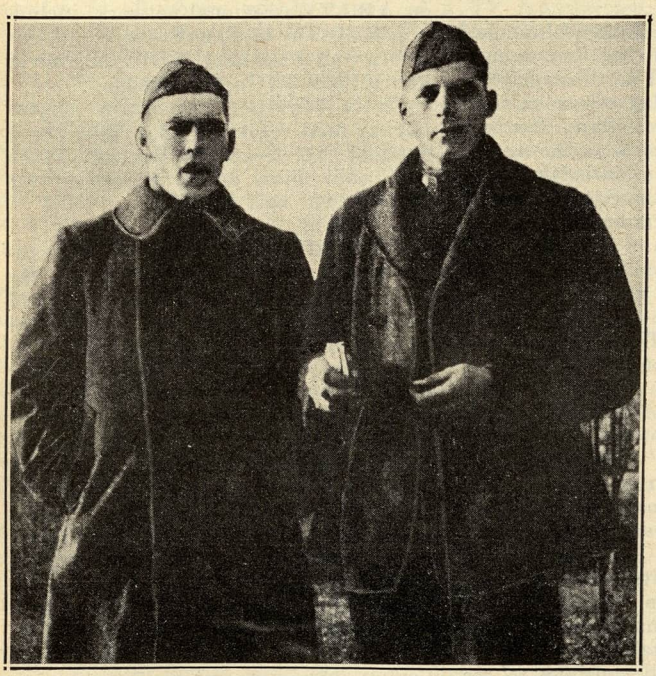
On July 26, 1928, Tunney retained the world heavyweight title by battering Tom Heeney, the plodding New Zealander, into defeat in 11 rounds at Yankee Stadium. A few days later, at a press conference in a New York hotel, Gene formally announced his retirement.

A champion quitting the ring is not exactly unusual in this rugged trade. But Tunney was unique in that he made his retirement permanent.

All too few titleholders, once they hang up the mittens, seem capable of resisting the temptation to haul the gloves down for one more fling. Sometimes financial problems are responsible for the returns to action. At other times it may be a matter of pride or prestige. Whatever the reason or reasons, the fact remains that in the scrambled history of the prize-ring only two champions besides Tunney knew enough, or were determined enough, to stay retired. One was lightweight Jack McAuliffe, the other bantamweight Jimmy Barry.

Currently, we have another possibility in Ray Robinson. It's still too soon, however, to know whether Sugar Ray will or won't fight again.

There were those who refused, at the time, to take Tunney's retirement seriously. Gene was no fading veteran. At 30, he was at the peak of his form, the best heavyweight in the world, and the skeptics were certain he would be lured back to the ring. But they didn't know Tunney. The Greenwich Villager had never cared too much for boxing. To him it was a cold-blooded business, and he had used it merely as a means to an end. Once that end was achieved, boxing no longer served a useful purpose. Gene was a millionaire when he quit the ring, and he moved into more millions, and a listing in the Social Register as well, when he married heiress Polly Lauder.



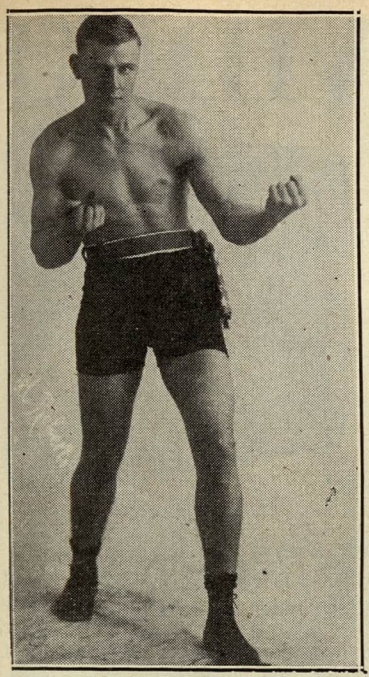
After winning A.E.F. titles in Paris tournament, light-heavyweight Tunney (left) and heavyweight Bob Martin appeared in exhibition tour of American camps in France and Germany. In a special four-round bout between the two champions, the lighter Tunney proved too clever for the dangerous but slower-moving Martin.

Tunney's last fight was something less than a sensational success, financially, for Promoter Tex Rickard and the Madison Square Garden Corporation. The gross receipts were $691,014, but Tunney picked up a robust guarantee of $525,000 and Heeney a reported $100,000. By the time taxes, stadium rental, preliminary bouts, publicity and other expenses were taken care of, the promotion showed a deficit of $152,000.

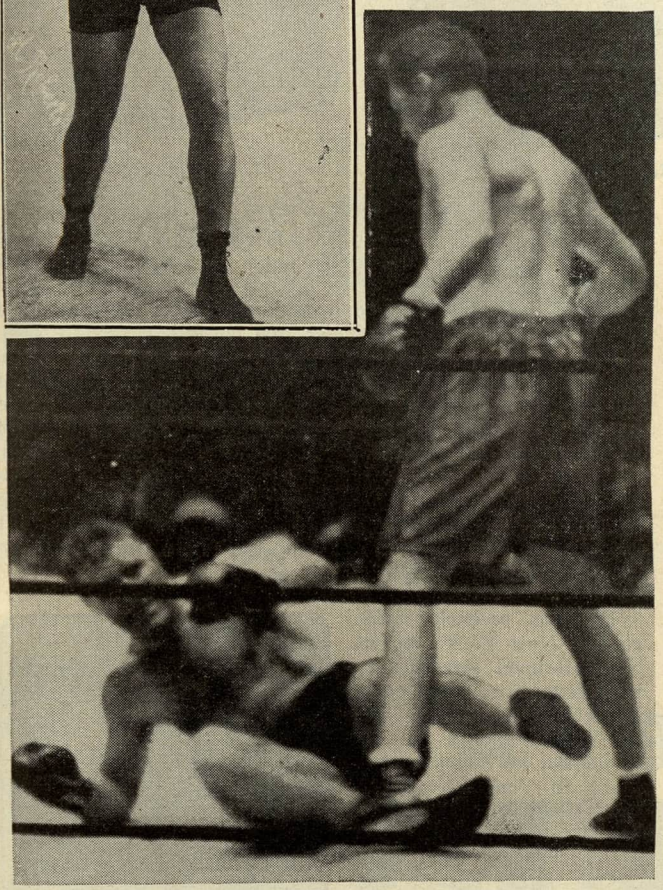
Rickard was charged with guessing wrong for one of the few times in his spectacular career as a big-time fight operator, but Tex wasn't entirely at fault for the losing venture.

The contract with Tunney was signed months before. No opponent was stipulated, but it was understood that Gene would meet the winner of an elimination series being staged by Rickard. In agreeing to guarantee $525,000 to Tunney, Rickard had Jack Sharkey in mind as the challenger. Had the match materialized, the gamble would have been a good one on Tex's part. Sharkey was a popular favorite with the masses. He had been sensational in victories over Harry Wills, Jack Delaney and Jim Maloney and even in a losing brawl with Jack Dempsey.

Sharkey figured to breeze through Rickard's tournment, but he messed things up for himself by a couple of disappointing performances in the Garden. Heeney held him to a surprising draw, and Johnny Risko decisioned him in



Al Roberts, hard-hitting Staten Island heavyweight, who nearly wrecked Tunney's career in its early stages. Roberts' own noisy followers ruined his chance when he had Tunney staggering. Gene came back to knock Al out.



Tunney's farewell to the ring was a decisive victory over Tom Heeney at New York's Yankee Stadium on July 26, 1928. This camera shot shows New Zealand challenger going to canvas late in tenth round. Fight was stopped in next session.

an even more surprising upset.

Despite these jolts to Sharkey's prestige, Rickard still felt the talented but erratic Bostonian should be given the Tunney bout. Gene, however, held Tex to their agreement that he meet the winner of the eliminations, and when Heeney outmauled Risko in Detroit, the New Zealander was nominated for the title match.

Rickard realized that a Tunney-Heeney bout would not prove sufficiently attractive to warrant paying $525,000 to the champion. He tried to get Gene to cut the price, but the Greenwich Villager refused. The issue was carried to the Garden Corporation's board of directors. Rickard was outvoted, and Tunney assured the original guarantee.

Though Heeney had proved himself a strong, rugged, durable sort, he wasn't conceded much of a chance with the fast, clever, sharpshooting Tunney, and pre-fight calculations were justified when Gene systematically battered the gritty New Zealander into defeat. Heeney fought doggedly all the way, but was outclassed by the champion. By the eighth round, Tom's features were a bleeding, swollen mess from Tunney's jolting jabs and hooks, and he was gasping from the vicious rights Gene ripped into his body. Heeney was wilting, and it became only a matter of how much longer he could last.

Tunney nearly ended matters in the tenth, when he doubled Heeney up with a right under the heart, then shifted to the head with a perfect one-two that sent Tom sprawling on his back. To all intents, the New Zealander was finished, but the bell rang at the count of two and Heeney was hauled back to his corner by his handlers.

The gong had merely postponed the inevitable for a few minutes. The eleventh round saw the end. Heeney didn't go down again, but he absorbed a brutal beating and was stumbling around on rubbery legs when Referee Eddie Forbes stepped in and called a halt with eight seconds left of the round.

AS you think of Tunney, your thoughts drift back through the years to recollections of your associations with, and impressions of, an ambitious young man who knew what he wanted and was determined to get it. If he couldn't get it out of boxing, he'd get it out of something else. He was that sort.

Success didn't come quickly or easily to the Greenwich Villager. His was a comparatively long, often discouraging grind. That it paid off eventually and handsomely was a tribute to Tunney's perseverance.

Gene never was too popular with the masses, either in or out of the ring. His boxing style, while effective enough, lacked thrills and excitement. It was too methodical. And Gene's behavior outside the ropes was not calculated to arouse the populace to undue outbursts of enthusiasm. His aloofness, high-brow tendencies and fascination for classical literature seemed incongruous in a rowdy, flamboyant business like prize-fighting.

There was nothing of the hail-fellow-well-met in Tunney. He did not care for crowds or the artificial glamor of night life. Like Garbo, he wanted to be alone. Give him the comparative peace and quiet of a rustic setting, and an interesting book to read, and he was quite happy and contented.

Outwardly, Tunney did not seem to care what anybody thought of him. But, after all, he *was* human, and behind his apparent indifference to the public one could often sense a feeling of resentment that he was not "understood." Yet Tunney himself was responsible for much of that "misunderstanding." His superior, patronizing attitude was not calculated to endear him to the public or its representatives, the press.

Tunney could not resist the temptation to "dignify" his every move or word. There was, for a typical case, the time he trained at Uncle Tom Luther's at Saratoga Lake for his bout with Tom Gibbons in New York. There had been a rainy spell, and the outdoor ring was still damp. Boxing with Bud Gorman, Gene skidded on the canvas. Feeling it necessary to explain to the visiting newspapermen, Tunney walked over to the ropes, assumed the pompous pose of a Shakespearean ham, and announced in pure, precise Harvardese:

"Gentlemen, the footing in this ring is atrocious!"

You remember the first time you saw Gene Tunney. It was during the summer of 1918, when America was gearing up for the all-out drive to end World War I. The locale was the Quarantine Camp of the United States Marines' boot training base at Parris Island. The Quarantine Camp was where they unloaded the new recruits, to await final check-up and assignment to drill companies.

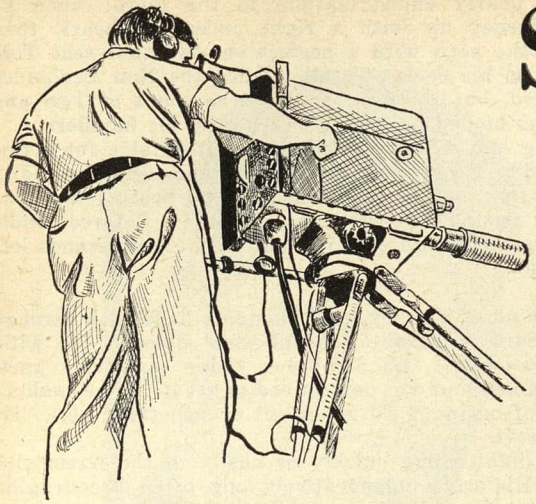
Those summer days were blisteringly hot on that sandy tract off the marshy coast of South Carolina. But the evenings usually were cool, and the main diversion of the embryo leathernecks was the nightly boxing.

It was informal stuff. There was no regular ring with posts and ropes. Action was on the sandy ground, with the onlookers spreading out in a wide circle around the battle pit. Anybody who felt like donning the gloves for a round or two could volunteer.

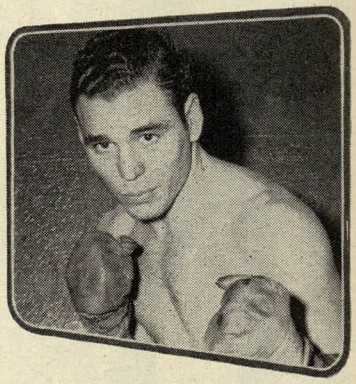
This evening Toughey Murray, a rugged, experienced featherweight out of Beaver Falls, Pa., was boxing a tall, skinny guy whose name you didn't pay much attention to when it was announced. They sparred two rounds, and the lanky stranger looked very good. Though slow and somewhat awkward in comparison with the lighter, nimbler Murray, he obviously was no novice. He handled himself as though he'd had some experience with the gloves. With

(*Continued on page* 58)

SEEN *on* VIDEO



Ralph (Tiger) Jones



Tuzo (Kid) Portuguez

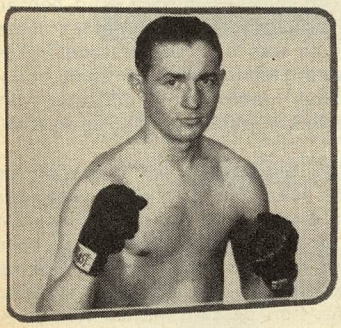
By LEW ESKIN

THE RING Magazine is very much aware of the fact that there are thousands of boxing devotees in this country whose only direct connection with the sport is through their television receivers.

To cater especially to this vast and growing body of readers, *The Ring* Magazine, with this issue, starts a special department to be be devoted monthly to boxers who have been appearing in telecast fights.

Brief and informative biographies of these men will appear here in each issue. They will appeal not only to TV fans, but to all who are interested in the sport of boxing.

Ralph (Tiger) Jones

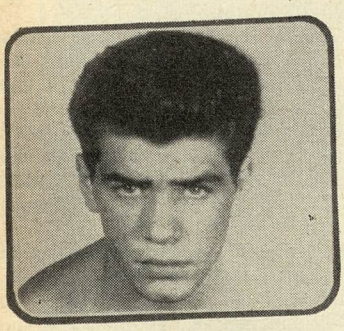


Gerald Dreyer

A rugged, two-fisted scrapper, whose slam bang action style has made him a big favorite with TV fans all over the country, is Ralph (Tiger) Jones. He has been on network TV seven times this year, which is more than any other fighter.

Ralph was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., 25 years ago, but now makes his home with his family in Yonkers, N.Y. He has four sisters and five brothers. Started boxing in the P.A.L. but had no thought of a pro career till he started to work as a spar mate for his friend Roger Donahue. Jones turned pro in 1950 and has been very active since going to the post 40 times. He has won 30, scoring seven kayos, boxed three draws and lost seven, being stopped only once.

He first moved into the limelight by his fine showing in losing a one point, split decision to Johnny Saxton, last October. Ralph has won over Johnny Bratton, Mickey Laurent, Danny (Bang Bang) Womber, Jimmy Herring, Bobby Lloyd, Mike Koballa, and Sal DiMartino, while stopping Phil Rizzo and Marvin Edelman. Besides his loss to Saxton, he has twice lost to Rocky Castellani, whom he had on the deck. Ralph would like nothing better than a chance to meet Saxton and Castellani in return matches.



Joe Miceli

A husky built 5 ft. 9 in., Jones has made over 20 appearances on TV, but only 10 have been on nation-wide hook-ups.

Gerry Dreyer

A clever boxer, from South Africa, who has shown well in three TV bouts, is the welterweight champion of the British Empire, Gerry Dreyer. A boxer in the classic English style, he has added some of the agressiveness of the American style in his last few bouts.

Dreyer was born 24 years ago in Pretoria, South Africa. Was one of the best amateur fighters in the history of South Africa, winning a number of championships, and in 1948 won the Olympic lightweight crown. He turned professional the following year and has had 36 fights, winning all but two. He can punch, as his 16 knockouts will atest. He won the British Empire title by outpointing Cliff Curvis, in December 1952. Dreyer has defeated Art Soto, Bobby Timpson, Vic Cardell, Sal DiMartino, Joe Lucy, Billy Thompson, Baby Williams and Phil Burton.

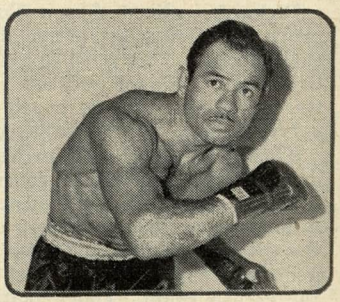
He was recently married in New York City to his childhood sweetheart, who flew here from South Africa to join him. A good looking 5 ft. 10 in., blond lad he hopes to remain in America for a long time.

Glen Flanagan

Joe Miceli

One of the busiest and most popular boxers seen on TV is left hooking Joe Miceli, the ex-GI from Brooklyn, N. Y. Joe, who was born 24 years ago on New York's lower East Side, started fighting in the streets, and then in the Boys' clubs of New York. He had a short amateur career before turning professional in 1948. He was recently discharged after two years service with the special service division of the U. S. Army.

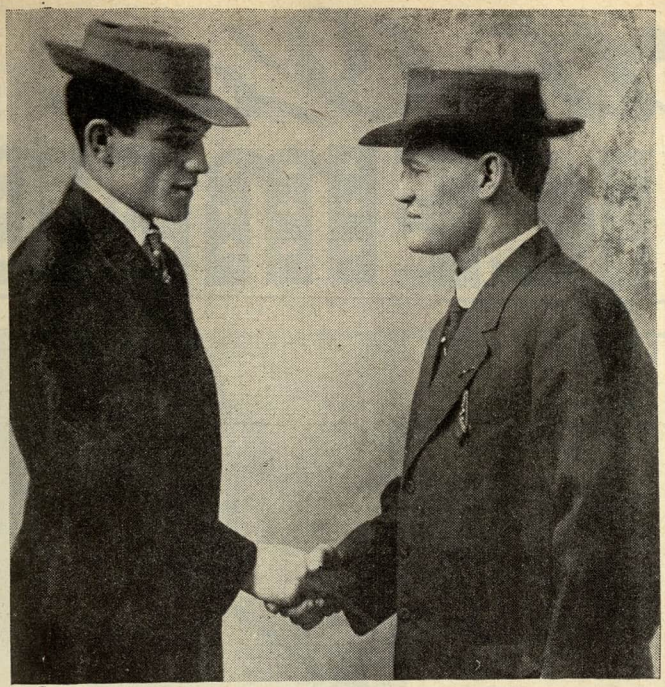
A tough slugger, who possesses one of the best left hands in the boxing trade, he is a converted southpaw. A thrill provider with his walk in bang away style, he has never failed to please on any of his 12 TV showings, win or lose.



Ramon Fuentes

Miceli's over-all record is 38 wins, 19 by knockouts, in 56 fights. Joe has fought four draws and lost 14 times, being stopped twice. His powerful left has brought him kayos over Luther Rawlings, Ted Murray, Arthur King, Walter Haines, and Tony Riccio, and decisions over Chuck Taylor, Bobby Dykes,

(*Continued on page* 35)



No, this isn't an advertisement for what the well-dressed gentlemen were wearing 45 years ago. It's a couple of prominent boxers—Packey McFarland (left), dazzling Chicago lightweight, and Joe Tipman, rugged Baltimore featherweight—in a friendly get-together.

John L. Sullivan (right) in an informal camera shot with one of his trainers, Mike Cleary, when the Boston Strong Boy was preparing at Bill Muldoon's camp at Belfast, N. Y., for his bare-knuckle championship meeting with Jake Kilrain at Richburg, Miss., July 8, 1889.

OLD TIMER'S ALBUM

Former lightweight star Dal Hawkins (1) plays host to fistic crowd at his popular Westchester, N. Y., training camp in 1914. In front row are (2) California middleweight Billy Murray and (3) his manager, a young fellow named Jack Kearns. Also recognized are Jimmy David (4), Tommy Lavin (5), Jimmy Mitchen (6), "Special Delivery" Hirsch (7), Eddie Neering (8) and Bobby Gleason (9). Others in the group are not identified.

...With Our SERVICEMEN

By CAMP CORRESPONDENTS

THE letter was dated June 8, 1953, Korea. It was from a former amateur fighter who at the time was engaged in a greater battle as a soldier. It was to his parents. "Dear Mom and Dad:" it began. "I'll forget about Korea the 12th of June. . . ."

Pvt. Raymond O'Connor, 25 years of age, wrote the letter and in it he voiced the hope that peace in Korea was near. But the peace will always be too late for Pvt. O'Connor. He was killed in action June 13, the day after he figured his combat time was up.

The last letter arrived a day before the tragic defense department telegram telling of his death.

It told how Pvt. O'Connor was already fighting on "Old Harry," the hilly outpost where hundreds of valiant young Americans died during a murderous assault by Red troops.

But his thoughts were all of home. He often mentioned THE RING Magazine, a publication he read as an amateur boxer, and ruefully wrote of the television programs he was missing. Thousands of RING Magazines are distributed each month to servicemen both in the States and overseas.

He wrote:

"I will feel badly over here until the day I leave. We're all sure that the peace is near now and maybe when you receive this letter, it will be all over.

"Right now I'm pretty busy. I sure hope you understand. Maybe this war will end today or tomorrow; then I can write all the time.

"I'll forget about Korea the 12th of June. I'll be over here four months all together—three months in Korea and two weeks in Japan."

And then, almost as if he had a premonition of what was ahead, Pvt. O'Connor wrote:

"I'm afraid Old Harry wrecks a lot of good men over here. . . ."

How right Pvt. O'Connor was.

Master Sergeant Bill Ross, of Lackland Air Force Base, San Antonio, Tex., one of the finer ring coaches in the service.

MASTER SERGEANT BILL ROSS, Lackland Air Force Base, San Antonio, Tex., has crowned a growing reputation as a winning ring coach with his selection as author of a boxing manual for use by athletic directors throughout the Air Force. The manual was introduced at an Air Force conference of Athletic Directors held at the University of Oklahoma in May. The veteran team mentor from Lackland taught a class in boxing tournaments at the conference.

Ross served as director of the 1953 Air Force World Wide Boxing Meet held at Lackland last March. Victors in Air Force finals, two of his proteges, Jesse Herrera and Art Guglelmelli, are champions in the flyweight and featherweight classes for the second successive year. Another, Tom Hickey, is the present NCAA middleweight champ, and a fourth, Bryant Thomas, was the 1953 National AAU middleweight king.

He began a boxing mentor career during a Navy hitch between 1943 and 1948. Aboard the U. S. S. *Wisconsin* at the close of World War II, he organized monthly shows for the ship complement during reserve boxing capital. His Japan team won the Far East Air Force tourney held on Guam, in February, 1950 and was runner up in the MATS Pacific Division held in Honolulu the same year.

Back in the States in 1951, he was sent to the big Gateway, to the Air Force base at San Antonio, by Air Force Sports Chief, Major Don Rossi, in order to assist Captain "Shockey" Needy in organizing the first Air Force World Wide tourney. Following the 1952 tourney, he served as assistant coach of the Air Force entries in the Olympic trials. This year a Ross-coached aggregation swept the San Antonio Golden Gloves and represented the Air Force in the AAU Tourney and the National Interservice Tourney.

A part of the growing participation of Air Force entrants in widespread amateur competition throughout the country is attributable to the Lackland sergeant and his never flagging training drive.

CHIEF CARPENTER W. F. COMBS, of the U. S. S. *Midway*, takes time out from his duties in the Mediterranean area to send in the activities of his crack team. After much difficulty, matches were made against the U. S. S. *Tarawa* to decide the Sixth Fleet Mythical championship. The matches were held aboard the U. S. S. *Midway*, while the ships were underway in the Mediterranean.

Results of the matches:

112-lbs.—Martin (U. S. S. *Midway*) kayoed Williams (U. S. S. *Tarawa*) in two. 119-lbs.—Turner (U. S. S. *Midway*) won on default. 125-lbs.—Anglin (U. S. S. *Midway*) decisioned Meek (U. S. S. *Tarawa*). 132-lbs.—Darden (U. S. S. *Midway*) stopped Burkett (U. S. S. *Tarawa*) in two. 139-lbs.—Traylor (U. S. S. *Midway*) decisioned Jackson (U. S. S. *Tarawa*). 147-lbs.—Costello (U S. S. *Tarawa*) stopped White (U. S. S. *Midway*) in two. 156-lbs.—Marshall (U. S. S. *Tarawa*) stopped Curlin (U. S. S. *Midway*) in three. 165-lbs.—Handlan (U. S. S. *Midway*) kayoed Lachman (U. S. S. *Tarawa*) in two. 175-lbs.—Moye (U. S. S. *Tarawa*) kayoed Noyes (U. S. S. *Midway*) in one. Heavyweights—Gatewood (U. S. S. *Tarawa*) stopped Miner (U. S. S. *Midway*) in three.

Combs' *Midway* outfit then accepted a team match against the U. S. S. *Coral Sea*. The bouts were held aboard the U. S. S. *Coral Sea* in the Mediterranean area.

Results of the matches:

Darden, 132 of the *Midway* lost a split decision to Cash, 132, of the *Coral Sea*. White, 147, of the *Midway* won the decision over Boldon, 147, of the *Coral Sea*. McCauley, 155, of the *Midway*, lost a decision to Long, 153, of the *Coral Sea*. Handlon, 165, of the *Midway*, won the decision over Fleming, 165, of the *Coral Sea*, in a battle that found both boys taking some hard blows and both tired at the finish.

In the final bout of the night, Broxton, 170, of the *Midway*, won over Fields, 172, of the *Coral Sea*, by a knockout in the third round. Broxton was shaken up twice in the second round only to survive and connect with a right cross in the third round that found Fields taking the long count.

JOHNNY SHIELDS, a former Golden Gloves champion and National A. A. U. runner up in 1949, who served with the Second Division in Korea where he was wounded and received the Purple Heart, is now looking forward to being discharged and resuming his professional boxing career.

Shields as an amateur won 45 out of 49 bouts. He turned pro in 1950 and has won 14 out of 16 bouts, losing one decision and drawing in one. He is a heavyweight, stands six feet tall and is 22 years old. Now stationed at Camp A. P. Hill, in Virginia, he expects to be discharged this winter and wants to pick up where he left off.

He does not have a manager at present and requests this feature to help him find one who knows the business and can help him reach the top.

THE former middleweight champion of Alaska and a conqueror of Fritzie Zivic, ex-welterweight champion of the world, has been serving with the 45th Division Air Section as operations and first sergeant.

He is Master Sergeant J. W. (Red) Gray who, at 28, calls himself "too old" to fight again. Gray started his ring career at the age of 15, but he didn't gain prominence as a boxer until after he joined the Air Corps three years later.

While stationed at Moore Field Air Base, in Texas, the swarthy redhead won the welterweight title at the base and then fought his way to the South Texas Air Corps championship. Before turning professional Gray won the Texas Golden Gloves crown.

In 1945 Gray began fighting as a pro out of Chanute Field, Illinois. In his first bout he knocked out his opponent in the first round. He won his next 17 bouts before he was beaten. Thirteen of these were knockouts.

Gray stepped into the ring 128 times as a professional and was beaten only 11 times. Forty-three of his opponents were kayoed. On four occasions the redheaded Thunderbird was stopped himself. In 1948 Gray joined the Army and was sent to Alaska, where he immediately won the middleweight championship. He defended his title 36 times and when he left, in 1951, he was still unbeaten.

His biggest boxing thrill came in a war bond benefit match with Fritzie Zivic. Gray stopped the former champion in the sixth round, but he doesn't consider Zivic his toughest foe.

"LaVerne Roach was the best boxer I ever faced," the Operations Sergeant said. "He had that rare combination of boxing skill and power in both fists."

Roach defeated Gray twice in 1945 and was a leading contender for middleweight honors at one time. His untimely end came following a bout with Georgie Small in 1950.

Gray, who was a sparring partner of Tony Zale's, considers Sugar Ray Robinson as the best fighter he ever saw and, since Robinson turned dancer, Gray thinks Randy Turpin will soon wear Ray's old middleweight crown.

RAY BARNES, the sensational Motor City middleweight, is out of the Army and spoiling for a good fight. Barnes, who was rated as the No. 4 contender for the middleweight title in *The Ring* Magazine when he entered the service in April, 1951, is fit and ready to resume the campaign which Detroit experts are confident will carry him to the championship within a year.

During his Army service, he kept in shape by acting as a boxing instructor, first at Fort Custer, and for more than a year and a half at Fort Mead.

"I'm ready to meet anybody right now, without even a warm-up bout," declares Barnes. "And I'm particularly anxious to meet the so-called logical contenders—Randy Turpin, Bobo Olson, Paddy Young and Charley Humez. Some of those guys have been ducking me since before I went into the Army. Well, they can't keep on ducking forever."

Before he went into service Barnes was one of the most feared middleweights in the business. Rival contenders refused to get into the ring with him at any price. They had good reason for avoiding him. They knew that Barnes was a fistic fury, a master boxer, and a punishing puncher, who was always in condition and who never made a bad fight. They couldn't forget how close he had made it for Ray Robinson, when the Harlem Hurricane was still at the height of his powers.

Maj. Gen. William E. Bergin (left), adjutant general of the Army, receives the Inter-Service Boxing Championship Trophy, won by the Army team, from Maj. Francis D. Miller (right) who is assisted by Colonel George E. Isaacs, chief of the Army's special services division. The tournament was held at the Naval Training Center, Bainbridge, Md.

Few, outside of Barnes, manager Pete Marudas and his handlers, felt that Ray had any business being up against Sugar Ray. But he carried the fight to Robinson all the way. He took everything Robinson could throw at him, and kept wading in, doing a lot of punching himself. In the last couple of rounds, spectators were amazed to see the great Sugar Ray in full retreat before his relentless, workmanlike adversary. Robinson got the decision, but it was a narrow one.

Had the bout gone two more rounds, it seemed certain Barnes would have received the decision. As it was, Robinson refused to meet him again under any conditions.

A month later Barnes finally got another match, this time against Tommy Yarosz, the boxing master from Monaco, Pa. At that time Yarosz was listed as the No. 2 light-heavyweight contender by *The Ring* Magazine. Barnes had to give away a dozen pounds, and once more he went into the ring a decided underdog. He confounded the experts, winning a unanimous decision.

The triumph earned Barnes a rating as the No. 4 middleweight in the world and also persuaded all the other top notch middleweights that he was a good boy to stay away from. Barnes was able to get only five more bouts before he went into the army almost a year later. In his final fistic effort as a civilian, he won 10 out of 10 rounds from Chuck Hunter in March, 1951.

He came home on a week's furlough in October of that year to give Terry Moore, at that time No. 9 among the middleweights, a boxing lesson, winning as handily over Moore as he had over Hunter, despite his long layoff.

In 1952 he found time from his Army duties for two more bouts, beating Jerome Richardson and George Sherman easily over the eight-round route.

His overall record shows 22 decision victories, 13 knockouts, and a draw in 39 starts. He was stopped (the result of a cut eye) by Cocoa Kid, in December, 1947, after he was far ahead on points. He dropped a close decision to Jackie Darthart in May of that year, after taking the bout on a four-day notice. And he bowed by a narrow margin to Robinson in April, 1950. He hasn't been beaten since then, winning nine in a row.

Barnes is now 24 years old. He weighs close to the middleweight limit. He's stronger and sharper than ever. And all he wants is a chance. Though he has refrained from taking part in any servicemen tournament bouts while in the army, Barnes has kept in excellent shape.

When Robinson retired just about everyone was named in the eliminations to decide his successor. But no one seemed to be figuring on Ray Barnes.

With half a break he may easily wind up as the middleweight champion.

News of the MAT World

By NAT LOUBET

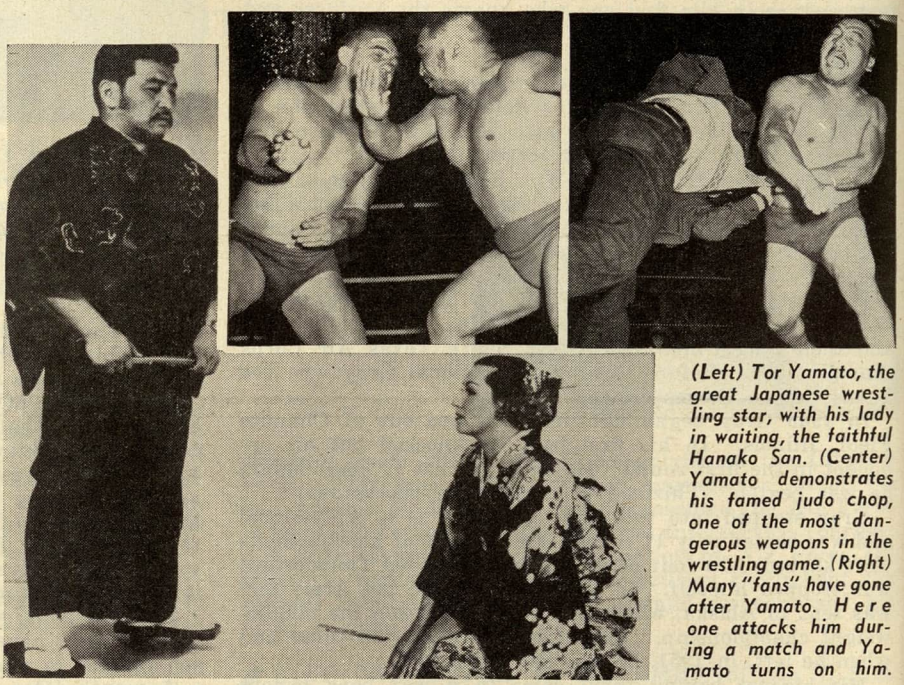
IN AND AROUND THE MAT

THE Strut Club held a ball in Piqua, Ohio, for the purpose of celebrating the first anniversary of this wrestling club. . . . It was all in honor of his nibs, Professor Roy Shire, for whom the club was formed. Good luck to the club and the professor.

We recently mentioned the burning down of the Sportatorium at Dallas, Texas. News reaches us that Promoter Ed McLemore shoveled a little of that brown stuff last week in ground breaking ceremonies and that construction on the new Sportatorium is under full swing. Ed says the structure will operate on an open air basis early in September and later will have an enclosed building. The old Sportatorium was famous for its visibility and claims are that the new building will top its departed cousin. . . . Raise from thy ashes oh Sportatorium. . . . Incidently down Dallas way they have something called the Big D Jamboree which comprises music, song and dance, a bathing beauty contest, wrestling matches and a livestock pavilion . . . it costs adults 60¢ and children between the ages of six and adulthood 30¢.

Sandor Szabo, one-time undisputed king of the heavyweight masters, so he was billed at the time, has come up with a new gimmick . . . the tonsils of that worthy have blossomed forth with a legitimate sound unlike the grunts and groans of former years. Sweet music gives out mitt flavor like Pin-za yet. . . . Our hero has a deep rich baritone that sends the ladies . . . the first of the groaners to sing—Szabo expects to earn a living with his vocalizing. He's out in Los Angeles and hopes to get into pictures and tour the East this coming winter. Connoisseurs rate the pipes of Szabo four stars.

Verne Gagne on another triumphant tour of the East.



(Left) Tor Yamato, the great Japanese wrestling star, with his lady in waiting, the faithful Hanako San. (Center) Yamato demonstrates his famed judo chop, one of the most dangerous weapons in the wrestling game. (Right) Many "fans" have gone after Yamato. Here one attacks him during a match and Yamato turns on him.

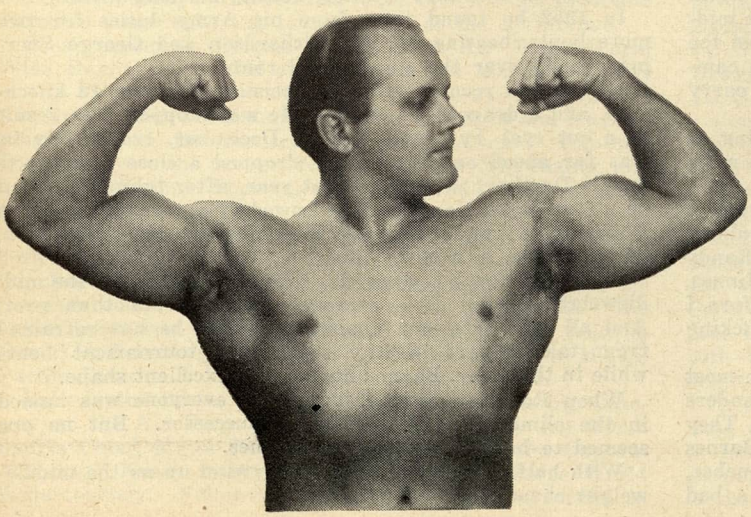
He expects to wrestle with Lou Thesz for another try at the crown in the near future. . . . Unless Pat O'Connor, New Zealand contender, calling Minneapolis as his home city, forces Verne to meet him for the right to the Thesz match. . . . Pat has come a long way since *The Ring* tabbed him as a hot prospect when he first started out. . . . Bye the bye, the Gagne's are expecting another child, sometime around Xmas, to grapple with the world. . . they now have two boys and a girl.

While on Gagne—out Milwaukee way he pinned The Great Yamato in two straight falls at the Ron de Voo. On the same card Baron Arena was disqualified in the first fall only to be completely vanquished when Johnny Balbo won the second fall and match. Milt Olson won from Zack Malkov when the later was disqualified.

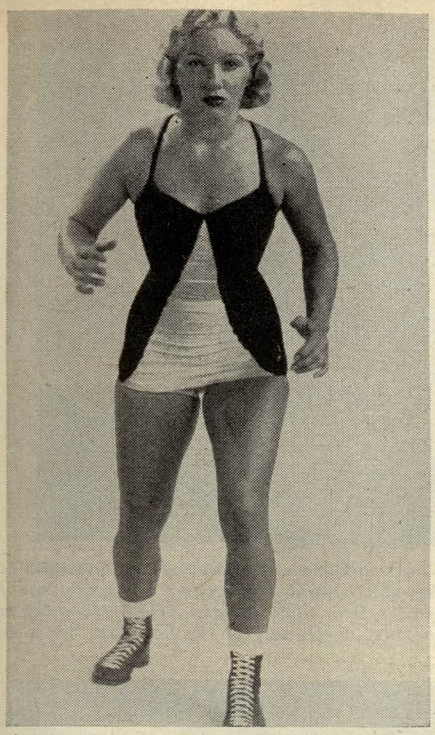
Gagne, now 26 years old, is averaging better than $2,000 per week, which in simple figures is more money than the President of the U. S. earns.

Verne, in a recent conversation with the writer, when asked how he explained his popularity said, "I wrestle scientifically, move fast, and attempt to give the fans action every minute I'm in the ring, which usually amounts to between 60 and 90 minutes. It's a tough life but give me another few years and I hope to have enough put aside to quit. I have no kick coming . . . wrestling has been good to me and I'm appreciative of the game and the fans."

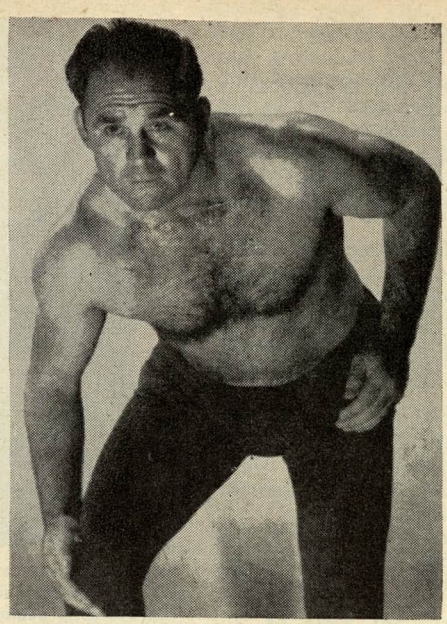
The Golden Terror, approximately 300 pounds of wrecking ability, had it out with the chop blow expert, Mr. Moto, to a "No Decision" verdict. The scene took place at Baltimore, the Coliseum, when Mr. Moto, chopping the Terror into submission, was dumped out of the ring by that worthy. The Terror climbed out of the ring to pursue Moto and when the



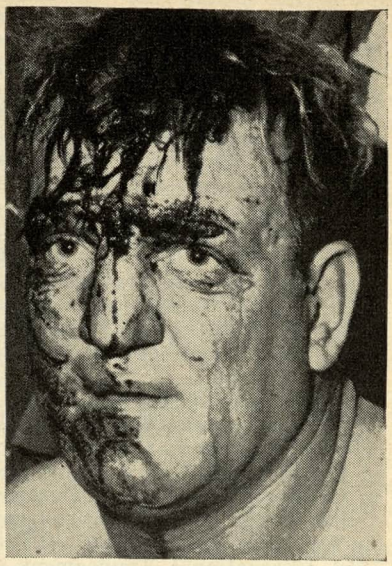
John (Doc) Gallagher, sensational Bayonne, N. J., wrestler who is headlining in the Midwest. He is billed as—"Mr. Body Beautiful."



Loraine Johnson, of Red Wing, Minn., a top-notch athlete who was an outstanding basketball player, now is gaining in popularity in professional wrestling.



Charles Green, the Lancashire Globetrotter from Liverpool, England, who has just completed a world tour which included a three-year stay in South Africa and Rhodesia.



Big Ike Eakin won his match (no kidding!) at the Civic Auditorium, Winnipeg, but ran amok after it was over and had to be subdued.

two decided to ignore the ref's pleadings to return and continue the match there, instead of in the aisle . . . the ref called a halt to the match and labeled it "No Decision."

In another outing at the Coliseum The Terror teamed up with the Zebra Kid to cop the Maryland state team championship by taking two out of three falls from Jesse James and Mike Paidousis. Jesse lost the first and third falls to the winning team while Paidousis won the second fall for the losing team.

While still in the locality of the Coliseum and on the same card Nell Stewart took two straight falls to down Ida May Martinez in 12:10.

This is a cow of a different color . . . 16,487 wrestling fanatics jammed into the Cow Palace out San Francisco way to fill the till with some $52,000. The reason? To see Lou Thesz, NWA wrestling champ, grapple to a draw with Leo Nomellini, 49er football player. This represented more than twice the number of fans who crowded the Winterland last winter to watch these same two stalwarts. Of course, Jack Dempsey, former heavyweight champion of the world, was the referee . . . maybe some of the fans came to see him?

The script went something like this . . . Thesz was thrown from the ring . . . Nomellini refused to allow him back inside. . . . Dempsey, the referee, awarded Leo the first fall in 23 minutes. Act two—Nomellini won the second fall with a body press that followed a flying tackle off the ropes. Time 18:23. Time ran out on the one-hour match before it could be decided by another fall, although Nomellini had the better of the going up to the finish.

KEN KENNETH, successor to retired Lofty Blomfield as New Zealand heavyweight wrestling champion, is now managing the Kaitaia hotel, and is keeping in trim during the off-season with his woodchopping.

Although the wrestling game in New Zealand is a winter attraction only, mat fans are already evincing interest in the line-up of imported wrestlers due to show in these parts during 1953. The New Zealand Wrestling Association's booking agent, Walter Miller (former world welterweight champion), is currently negotiating with Enrique Torres, Lucky Simunovich, Don Beitelman, Johnny Barend, Frank Valois, Roy McLarty and Don Arnold for campaigns there. McLarty was there last year and Arnold in 1951. Both proved themselves amongst the best of the younger brigade.

In addition, British Empire champion Earl McCready is due back for his thirteenth season in the Dominion, and Ken Kenneth and Al Costello will be in action.

RAINES in demand. . . .

Barry Lloyd Penhale tells us that one of the most colorful men in wrestling, Dirty Dick Raines, may leave Canada for Australia in the near future. Raines is showing great form these days and is completely recovered from the broken back injury handed him by Mexican grappler Charro Azteca, during the late forties. . . . A former Mid-Pacific heavyweight champion, the 255 lb. Dallas rough-houser is acknowledged as pro wrestling's meanest and toughest performer. At the time of this writing, Raines and fellow Texan Lou Plummer are the official tag team champions of Canada. . . . A leading contender for the World's heavyweight title. . . . "Filthy Richard" held champion Lou Thesz to a 90-minute draw a short time ago in Houston, Texas.

Australian Wrestling News

ALL over the world the trend in wrestling is for new faces and Australians are currently being entertained by quite a few grapplers making their first trip Down Under. Heading the list is the giant negro, Bearcat Wright, while other newcomers include Mario DeSousa, Pat McGill, Johnny Moochy, Pierre LaSalle and Nick Kapitan. The only wrestler who has appeared here in previous seasons is the veteran redskin, Chief Littlewolf, the deadly exponent of the Indian deathlock. Californian Irishman Pat McGill has leaped into favoritism with his high flying mat tactics and his spectacular dropkicks have earned him an undefeated record to date. Long-haired Johnny Moochy has proved a poor imitation of Gorgeous George and Australian fans would much prefer the original to the imitation. Although Kapitan has not met with a great deal of success to date, his Greek extraction has given him a band of followers amongst the Australian Greeks. Resident Australian heavyweight champion has not been seen in action for some months but is expected to test the imported matmen at an early date. Amongst the junior heavies, classy Rocky Riley leads the field but the young English matman, Alan Sherry, has gained a host of admirers with his clean style. Chief Littlewolf has announced that this is his last Australian trip and he expects to appear in Hong Kong, Singapore and the Continent before returning home.

On the European Wrestling Front

By *Charles (Spider) Mascall*

BACK to Europe from a world tour which took in a three-year stay in South Africa and Rhodesia there came last month, Charles Green, the "globe-trotting" Lancashire heavyweight.

Reported Green," wrestling is going very strong under Henri Irslinger in South Africa. Willie Liebenberg, the Springbok champion, is a really top-class heavyweight—one of the best I've met." . . . Green, who has wrestled in the United States, Canada and Hawaii, is the son of the Lancashire heavyweight who barnstormed around Cincinnati, Ohio, about the turn of the century. A tricky master of matcraft he knows every hold in the wrestling textbook and can use them!

Expected in Europe in October is the sensational Antonio "Argentine" Rocca, the talk of New York. We are told that he has been contacted by Promoter Alex Goldstein of the Palais des Sports, Paris. Rocca will appear in England.

Whitey Walberg, the super 190-pounder from Reynoldsburg, Ohio, is another American down to joust in the capitals of Europe.

A heavyweight who has caused a good deal of comment in Europe is Suni War Cloud, the Red Indian, who has wrestled in France, Germany and Spain. An Indian, robed in the traditional garb of his ancestors, is very unusual in wrestling, especially in European rings.

Star of the heavyweight tournament in Hamburg is the six-feet-three Ray Hunter of Tasmania. Winner of the 1952 International Tournament, Hunter—220 pounds of human dynamite—looks like being this year's finalist.

One of the fastest "drop-kickers" on this side of the Atlantic is the South African from Capetown, Gerry De Jager. Like Marvin Mercer, the Springbok can drop-kick from any position on the mat and is as fast as Mercer with them.

Interview by Bob Utter

FOR the past several months John (Doc) Gallagher has been making the headlines in all the Midwestern newspapers in one way or another.

Gallagher, a 33-year-old mayhem artist from Bayonne, N. J., is a tough customer in any league despite the fact that he is known as a Body Beautiful by some of his followers. His 5-foot 11-inch frame is packed with 215 pounds of well distributed muscle. Doc's gorgeous blond hair, not to mention his fair features, has caused many a gal to swoon when first seeing this adorable hunk of flesh.

One of the main reasons for Gallagher's success in wrestling is because of his tremendous strength. He was formerly a weightlifter on the Petridis A. C. iron team with Steve Gob, another noted grappler and strongman. At one time Doc was pressing 260 pounds and totalling better than 800 pounds in the three Olympic lifts.

During his seven years in the crackle and crunch profession, Gallagher has met all the so-called big names. He holds Baron Michele Leone to be the toughest man he ever locked horns with and Roger Mackay the smartest.

Besides wrestling four and five times a week Gallagher also finds time to teach the sport. At the present time his no. 1 pupil is George, the kid brother, who will be 20 years of age his next birthday. The way Doc tells it Georgie will be a champion by the time he is 25.

Gallagher, Mr. Body Beautiful in this case, is married and has a daughter, Carol, age seven.

Yamato Tough on Blood Pressure

By *Norman Reissman*

WHATEVER repulsions the U. S. citizen held for the Japanese manners during the great war of 1941–45 have lingered among wrestling fans witnessing the work of Tor Yamato, a five-foot-eight import who can sneer with such contempt as to incite even a pacifist.

Can anyone swear it's part of the show? Watch this Yamato character as he bows with rattler-like proficiency, and smiles that sinister smile at an opponent, only to follow with a wicked judo chop, and you'll not believe that the war's ended. There was an instance on the Pacific Coast when three men tried to knife him after he'd issued that "So solly please" expression in the heat of combat. He'd cut down a local star with a tap on the Adam's apple and put the fellow out of commission for the night.

At Chicago's Marigold Arena a few months ago, a dozen policemen led him out of the arena. You'd have thought it was time for the Governor to send out the militia.

Then in the dressing room, Promoter Fred Kohler introduced me to the angry Jap, who was sweating profusely and mumbling in his native tongue. He glared at me a second, then sat down. He removed a bright-colored robe, with the rising sun conspicuous on its back, but messed up now from the assorted raw vegetables thrown at him. Then Yamato said:

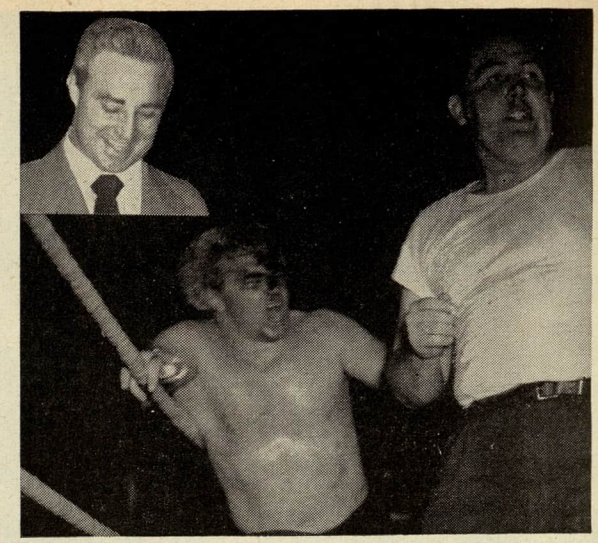
"It's a tough life, isn't it?"

Good English, almost perfect.

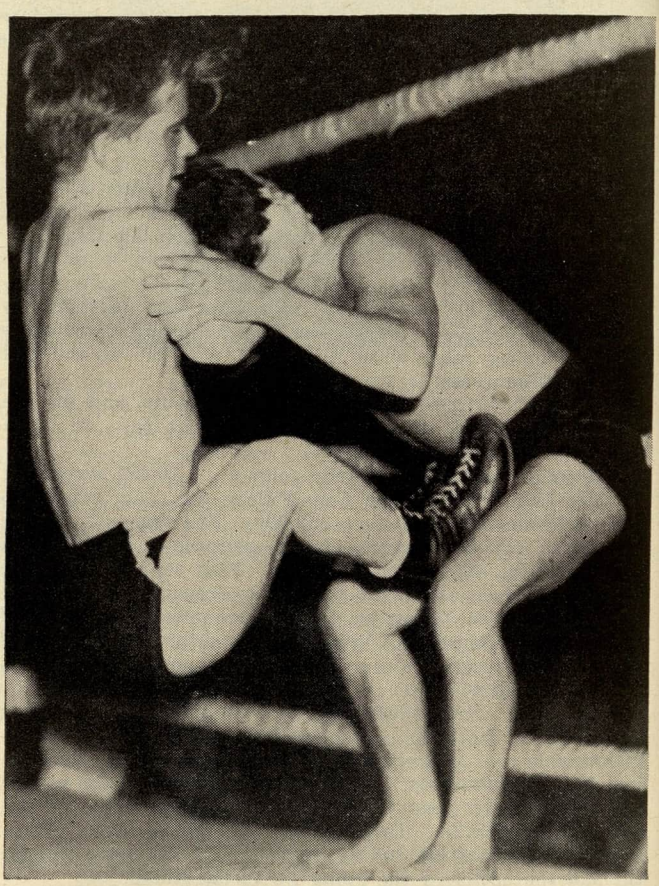
"Where'd you go? To Harvard?"

"Naw!" said Yamato. "Picked up your language traveling between Tokyo and here a dozen times. Meeting

(*Continued on page* 38)



Professor Roy Shire plays it smart and uses Referee Floyd Osterman as a shield to keep Buddy Rogers off his neck. Or was it his face? (Insert) The Professor beams when the Strut Club of Piqua, Ohio, held a ball in his honor, celebrating the first anniversary of the Roy Shire fan club.



This is carrying on in no small way. In a midgetweight match, Sonny Boy Casady backs Tiny Roe into the ropes for a flip. Sonny downed Roe in a hard-fought bout.

TURPIN vs. OLSON PUNCHING vs. BOXING

(*Continued from page* 5)

each went all out, but the winner had clinched the laurels long before then. In that session Olson showed no respect for Paddy's powerful left hook.

PADDY'S best round was the eighth, but even in that session Olson operated cooly. He took all Young could dish out without flinching and handed Paddy quite a few blows in return. When the going was a little tough, Olson ducked, weaved and blocked superbly. And then, with his wide variety of blows, some striking solidly, others cutting into the flesh with sharpness from a side, wrist delivery and still others landing on the body as slaps, he quickly turned the tide and forced Paddy to let up. Methodically, Olson kept piling up points, often by scoring as many as ten times before his rival could land one effective blow.

He displayed more fire in his attacks than did Turpin against Humez, and did a business-like job in subduing his rival. When Young decided to engage in close range fighting, he found Olson ready for that type of milling. Head-to-head they stood and fired away at each other's body, but in the end it was Paddy who was forced to give way as Bobo kept pouring a steady stream into him. But they were not knockout punches though of the weakening variety. The same type of body milling by Turpin could easily bring an opponent down.

Olson stole Paddy's thunder in the infighting, at which it was expected Young would excel. He massaged the New Yorker's body to such extent that starting with the tenth round, Young was a very tired fighter. The New Yorker's greatest asset is hooks to the mid-section, but he found that Carl just wouldn't back away and was a willing mixer. It wasn't what Paddy had expected. Paddy set a fast pace in the first three rounds, but found Olson equal to the occasion for the Hawaiian matched it.

IF Bobo, with his stamina, change of pace, ability to fight a style suitable to that of his opponent and speed, possessed the power in his punches that other greats of the middleweight division had, he'd be a sure thing to keep the middleweight title in this country. But I doubt that he can match the lunges and fire of the rough and sturdy Turpin.

Olson is a far better all-around middleweight than he was when he faced Ray Robinson and Dave Sands. He has developed into a first rate battler, a fit opponent for the man with whom he will contest the right to be called the world champion. If he can handle Turpin with the ease he handled Young, there'll be an American successor to Sugar Ray. But Randy will have to be far below par to take the shellacking Paddy did and I can't conceive any such thing happening.

Interviewed after the fight, Olson, asked how he felt about tackling Turpin, replied:

"What's he got that I haven't. He didn't set the world afire when he whipped Humez. He didn't show as much as I did against Young. I'm confident I will beat him. My style will baffle him, but his won't have any effect on me."

MY score varied only slight from that of the officials. Judge Artie Aidela tallied it 11 rounds to three with one even; Judge Arthur Susskind's score was 12 to 3 and Referee Petey Scalzo's count was 9 to 4 and 2 even. Though the gate and receipts were disappointing, the fighters shared in $50,000 paid for television. With a net of $28,850, Olson and Young, at 30 percent each, earned $23,655. Carl is the only U. S. fighter who has a clear claim to an American crown. Johnny Buff and Gene Tunney preceded him in that respect.

Olson scaled 159¾ to 159½ for his opponent.

Young's most effective punch came in the fourteenth round, in which he almost succeded in dropping his man. In stepping between the fighters following a clinch, Olson's view was obstructed and as Pete Scalzo shoved the fighters apart, Paddy let go a left hook over Petey's shoulder that landed with force on Bobo's jaw. His knees buckled and for a second it seemed he would go down, but he quickly recovered and Young, tired as he was, couldn't follow up his advantage.

Credit for preventing confusion in the middleweight division by bringing about a speedy successor to Robinson, who relinquished his crown last December, goes to the newly organized world championship committee, of which Bob Christenberry of the New York Commission; George Barton, president of the N.B.A.; J. Onslow Fane of the British Boxing Board of Control and Eduardo Rabret of the French Federation, are members. Unlike previous occasions when dual titles were the rule when a champion retired, and it often took several years before a universal champion could be acclaimed, the world organization acted promptly by ordering an elimination in Europe and one in America with Turpin and Olson coming through as the top men. Boxing owes a vote of thanks to the various boxing bodies for working in harmony towards one goal.

THE British are all het up over the Turpin-Young bout. The future of boxing in Britain rests on the shoulders of Randy. If he wins, and brings back to England the crown he won from Robinson, in the White City Stadium, he'll give to his country the shot in the arm the sport needs. If he loses, there's no telling how low British boxing will fall.

That's why Randy, carrying the pride of a nation into the New York battle, is certain to be a well-conditioned athlete primed for the contest of his life. To one who knows Britain as I do, from my many trips abroad, I can safely say that British boxing enthusiasts are behind Randy to a man. Abroad, both in his own country and on the Continent he is looked upon as the world's best middleweight and when I flew back to America, after the Coronation fight, Turpin, discussing his coming bout in New York remarked:

"I've been criticized for not knocking out Humez. The newspapers have published statements to the effect that I had let the British down. I don't feel that I did. I knew I had won the fight easily after eight rounds had been completed and I decided to continue to pile up points. I wasn't out to murder my opponent, because I didn't have to punish him severely. When I face Olson, or Young, whoever wins the American championship, I'll convince my critics that I'm the world's best middleweight and I'll convince the Americans that the world title belongs to me."

If Randy carries out the spirit of that statement in the Olson bout, he will regain the title he lost to Ray Robinson.

TURPIN TRIES AGAIN

(*Continued from page* 19)

In their knock down and drag out series of recent memory, Rocky Graziano won the title from Tony Zale by way of a six-round knockout, on July 16, 1947, in Chicago, then lost it back to the Indianan a year later, in Newark.

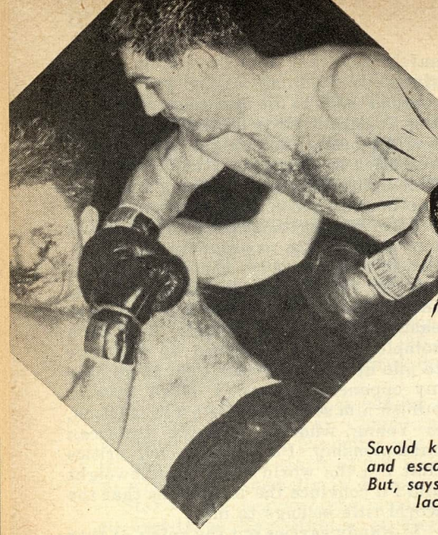
Turpin, himself, figured in the most recent flip flop of the middleweight crown back to the original wearer, when Sugar Ray less than two months after losing it to him in London, took it back again by kayoing the Briton, in New York, on September 12, 1951.

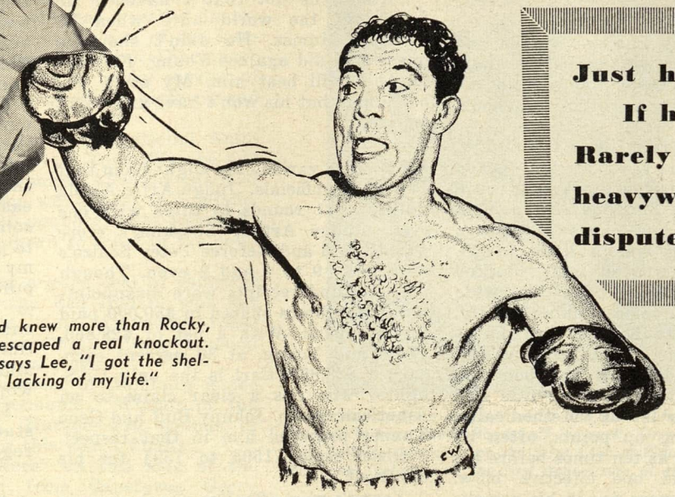
The great Harry Greb tried to win back his crown from Tiger Flowers, in 1926, but wasn't quite equal to the task. The Greb-Flowers bouts, both won by Flowers, were sadly distinguished in a manner few realized at the time. Both contestants were blind in one eye.

Over the years the middleweight division has been marked by tragedy, greatness, and gaiety on the part of its champions. Ketchel, a handsome fellow whose style was unrestrained and riotous inside the ring, lived pretty much the same outside of it. Greb furiously frolicked and fought his way through 14 years of a lively career, Mickey Walker didn't believe in letting his fighting interfere with his fun. In the latter stages of his career Sugar Ray found the pleasures of Gay Paree much more to his liking than the rigors of the ring. These were all ring wondermen, none-theless, and while Turpin hasn't shown yet that he belongs in their category, he is following their examples, from all reports, in his out-of-the-ring diversions.

If he is going to return to England with his old crown placed firmly on his head, he has his work cut out for him, and unless he is in the best of shape he does not figure to be among the select few who have regained the middleweight title.

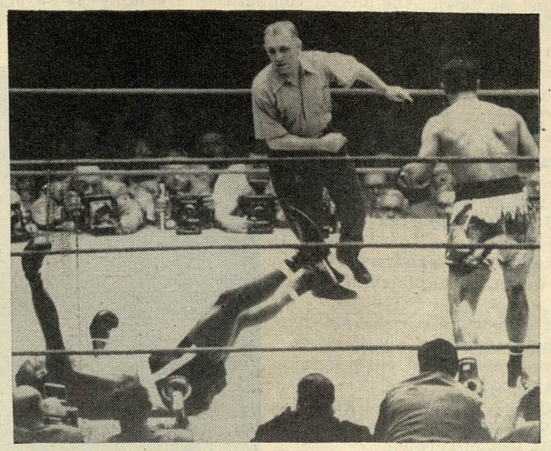
PUNCH LINES



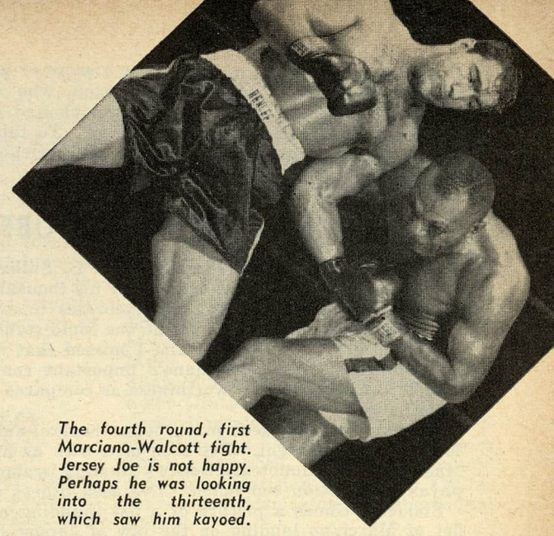


Savold knew more than Rocky, and escaped a real knockout. But, says Lee, "I got the shellacking of my life."

Just how good is Rocky Marciano? If he isn't good, how is he? Rarely have the fistic qualities of a heavyweight champion so ardently disputed. Read what experts think.



Now Jersey Joe Walcott resting in Chicago. Time, 2:22nd. "A hoax," hollered many. "A true knockout," insisted others.



The fourth round, first Marciano-Walcott fight. Jersey Joe is not happy. Perhaps he was looking into the thirteenth, which saw him kayoed.

DEMPSEY AND LOUIS SUPERIOR

By NAT FLEISCHER

WHENEVER a sockologist comes to the fore, comparison of that slugger with the famous hitters of the past in his division becomes a subject for general discussion.

Is Rocky Marciano as good a hitter as was Joe Louis and Jack Dempsey in their prime? How is he compared to those top heavy weights in all-around ability.

Those queries were fired at me by many newspapermen in London and Paris following Rocky's recent one-round knockout of Jersey Joe Walcott, and as usual in such comparisons, there is a wide variation of opinion, especially when one had not seen the Manassa Mauler or other noted heavyweights who could toss punches with considerable power.

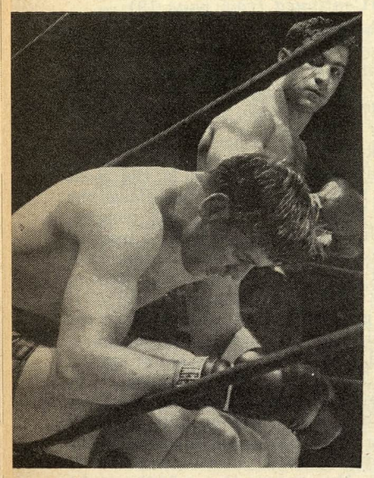
In the record of Marciano we find only a few top ranking fighters as his opponents and only one slugging battler among the lot. The hardest hitter Rocky fought was Jersey Joe Walcott and the aged New Jerseyite dropped Marciano, yet Jersey Joe was far from being a Dempsey or a Louis. It is notable that during the build-up of Rocky, Al Weill, his manager, made certain that the Brockton Blockbuster wasn't steered against any topnotch heavyweights. He avoided, particularly, the hard hitters.

I mention the above to show that Marciano went to the top the easy way, not as did Dempsey and Louis who were froced to battle the best in their division to gain recognition.

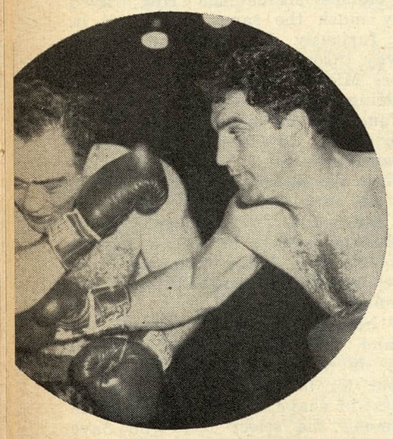
Had Rocky faced Joe Louis when Joe was at his best, I doubt that Marciano would have gained a points decision, and as for a knockout victory, I cannot conceive such happening to the Louis we all knew as the Brown Bomber. Rocky's crudeness would have had him look silly against the clever, hard punching, sharp hitting Joe Louis.

They call Marciano a second Jack Dempsey. He may eventually fit that appelation, but certainly not at this stage of his career. The Manassa Mauler, like Marciano, possessed a fist of iron. But he had more than mere hitting power.

In his fight with Harry Matthews, Marciano displayed a fine left jab which he used to keep Harry off balance and then double hooked him with lefts to end the fight. Louis was an expert in that line. Rocky's jabs are effective but not as effective as were those of Louis. Very few fighters in the heavyweight division could accomplish what Louis did during his wonderful career. He was an excellent all-around fighter, something we cannot say of Marciano. Rocky must depend wholly on his knockout punch to win whereas Dempsey and Louis carried far more than a mere T.N.T. blow into their ring warfare.



This is the Marciano of semi-final days. Pat Richards has had enough of Rocky, in two rounds in New York's Garden.



Ho, for No. 40 in the list of Rocco's consecutive victories. The man on the receiving end is Gino Buonvino.

HARDEST HITTER OF ALL

By AL BUCK

OF the world heavyweight kings, Rocky Marciano, the current champion, is the hardest hitter.

This is not only my opinion. It is shared by many others. Jack Dempsey has called Marciano the best one-punch fighter he has ever seen.

Rocky's arms are short, but they are big and powerful. He has the sloping shoulders of a puncher.

The short arms are a handicap in that Marciano has to bore in to get within punching range. As a result he gets hit more often than he would otherwise. There is nothing fancy about Rocky. He isn't a master boxer, and perhaps not even a good one.

He has adopted a style that fits him physically. Once he gets his shot—and he only has to get one—Marciano becomes a destructive force.

Marciano is a one-punch fighter with his right hand. He is the best one-punch fighter I have seen. Joe Louis was a great finisher. Once he had an opponent hurt he hit quickly and with tremendous force. The result was a long string of sensational knockouts.

Rocky Marciano doesn't have to finish off an opponent. One smash and the referee counts ten.

THE BOY CAN SOCK

By DAN DANIEL

AFTER the Hoax of Chicago, the less than one-round appearance of Jersey Joe Walcott against Rocky Marciano, most of the fight experts proceeded to do something thoroughly inexcusable. They put the cart before the horse, and as is usual in such cases, they found themselves in an uncomfortable position.

The dopesters threw the burden on Walcott for having failed to get to his feet before the count of ten.

The fact was that Walcott could not stand up. There was a corrolary. Walcott could not rise at ten because he had been knocked out by one of the hardest hitters in the history of the ring.

The conclusion should have been, "Here is a guy with a ripping uppercut in the right hand and a tearing hook in his left. Here is a blaster who can stop a heavyweight with either hand, in the first round, in the thirteenth, in the Springtime or in the Fall."

I doubt if anybody, Marciano among the large group, has any illusions about Rocky as a scientist.

I would say that he is about as tough a socker, and unschooled a boxer, as we have had in the top divisions of boxing since Al McCoy happened to stop George Chip for the middleweight championship.

However, as Marciano's confidence grows with possession of the championship, his punch becomes deadlier, and his ability to learn fast makes him increasingly adroit as a maneuverer in the ring.

Marciano not only can dish it out, he can take it. He certainly proved that in the first engagement with Walcott.

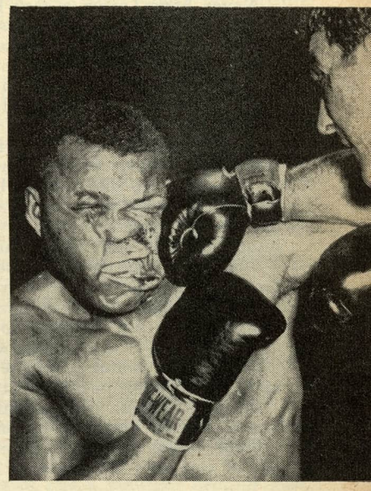
Being able to assimilate punishment, Marciano takes chances which a less rugged fighter, with a less powerful constitution, and with something less than Rocky's gameness, would not gamble on.

Marciano misses too many punches to be rated a classic fighter.

But when he doesn't miss, he hurts—and how. It is too bad that he already is 29, six years older than Joe Louis was when he beat Jim Braddock for the title.

Within a couple of years, Father Time will begin to take those insidious socks at Rocky.

But, in the meantime, America may be proud of the fact that the heavyweight title is held by a hard hitter, a grand guy, and an Army veteran.



Rocky made a sorry mess of Keene Simmons' phizz. Look at this Study in Horror. Could Marciano hit with mayhem effects even then? Ask Keene.

THE GREAT UNKNOWN

By JERSEY JONES

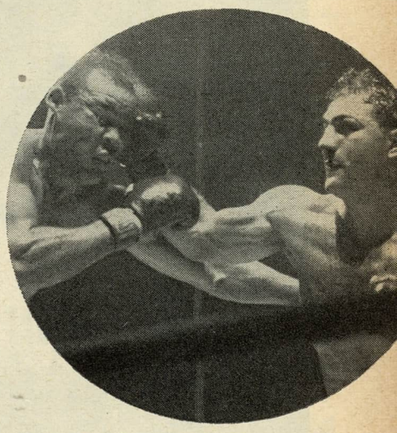
EVEN though he occupies the lofty estate of world heavyweight champion, Rocky Marciano still is something of a speculative problem. Can the guy really fight, and, if so, how well? Nobody knows.

Rocky has been fortunate in coming along at a time when heavyweight competition, both in quality and in quantity, has sunk to the lowest level it has known in a half-century or more.

Marciano has been subjected to very few serious tests. During his build-up years, he had the advantage of a shrewd manager who also was matchmaker for the world's leading promotional organization. Rocky's opponents were carefully picked. Dangerous punchers were studiously avoided. More than one match produced quizzical eyebrow lifting.

As a headliner, Marciano's main accomplishments have been knockouts of a cumbersome Rex Layne, a fragile Harry Matthews, and a pair of jaded veterans, Joe Louis and Jersey Joe Walcott.

His more enthusiastic cohorts would have you believe Marciano is the hardest hitter the ring has known. Hmmmmmmm. Rocky wasn't much of a hitter in two bouts with Ted Lowry. He was no devastating demon against Don Mogard or Willis (Red) Applegate. And in the six rounds the thing lasted, he bounced everything he had off a feeble, fightless, flabby Lee Savold and couldn't put him off his feet.



Even the great Joe Louis was not immune. Of course, no longer the real Brown Bomber. But, Louis. In the eighth round, they picked Joe off the ring shelf and put him on another kind of shelf.

For sheer punching, we could list a score or more heavyweights, long since gone and forgotten, who never came anywhere near the titular heights, yet clouted just as emphatically as Marciano, if not more so. To tab just some of the many, there were Salvatore Ruggeriello, Otto von Porat, Curtis Sheppard, Charley Retzlaff and Harry Bobo.

Maybe Marciano is a great fighter. Maybe he isn't. With the motley competition around these days, Rocky may never have to prove whether or not he really can fight. As the Great Unknown, he's a lucky guy, indeed.

I DIDN'T SEE SULLIVAN

By NAT LOUBET

I WASN'T on the scene when John L. Sullivan whipped Paddy Ryan. Nor did I witness the enactment of his thousand and one nights of inducing human-shaped, two-legged vertebrates to exchange fisticuffs with him for the purpose of proving that no one could stand against the great John L.

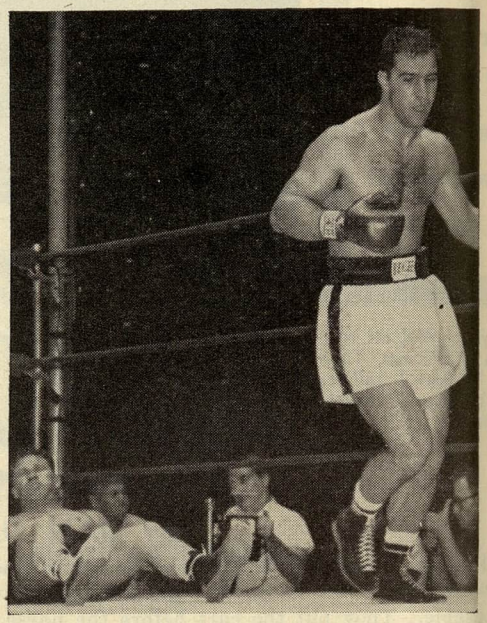
No one did until Corbett, and I missed that fight too.

I have not missed Marciano's important contests. My confreres have varied ideas on Rocky's worthiness as compared to heavyweight champions of the past.

For my part I've seen much better boxers, and men with as good ability to absorb punishment. I've seen men with as fine a physique. Remember Max Baer? Undoubtedly Rocky's stamina is above average and his general physical condition top notch. I've seen others as good.

Suddenly comes a picture of a fist thudding against a face. The gloved fist of Marciano landing on the jaw of Jersey Joe Walcott in that fateful thirteenth round in Philadelphia, in which Walcott lost his crown.

Never have I seen a sock land with such undisputed authority. Others may have hit their opponents with more effect, but I've not seen a harder blow struck than the smackeroo that chopped off the jaw of Walcott in Chicago when he was attempting to regain his crown. In that first round Jersey Joe was bombed with a right-hand uppercut and as he was going down a left chop to the head. He was unable to climb to his feet in time to beat the watch.



Marciano flattened clever but fragile Harry Matthews in second round.

Controversy has raged as to Joe's ability to regain his feet prior to the ten count. Only Wolcott can answer that one. But of one thing there is no doubt. No one in the boxing game today can hit like Marciano.

He may have built up on setups. He may have had a couple of bad bouts under his belt, outstanding of which was his showing against Lee Savold. His critics claim that he should have iced Lee. Where was his vaunted knockout punch in that one, they maintain.

The answer is obvious. Rocky is no great shakes as a scientist. He was way behind in his first fight with Walcott, too, until he landed his convincer in that thirteenth round. With Savold he was unable to land a flush blow but according to Lee's own statement he gave Lee one of the worst beatings he every suffered.

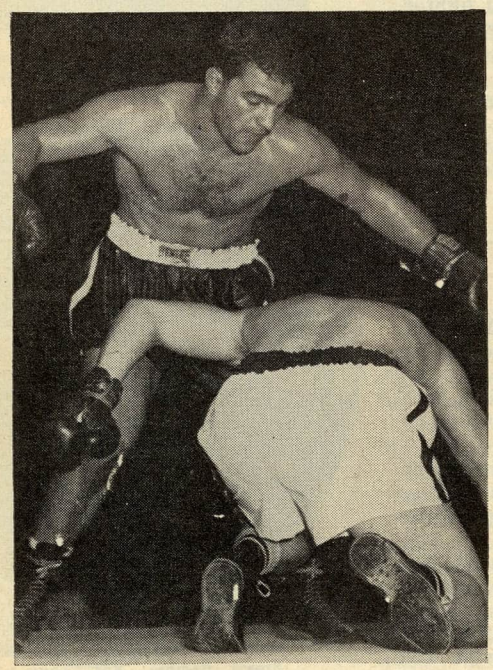
Rocky may not compare to the all-time greats or to other heavyweight champs as an all-around performer. But as a puncher I'll string along with him. A few more Marcianos and the boxing game would be really affluent.

Check ring history for the man who could score blackness with one punch. Those who could fall short of Rocky in stamina, fighting heart, ability to take it or some other facet of the fighting machine.

Maybe John L. was a pulverizer with one punch but no one ever hung medals on his boxing ability. Corbett did a nice job on him and no one thought much of Corbett until time hallowed his memory as a fighter.

Time builds a halo over champs. Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Dempsey, Johnson, Baer, Braddock. . . . Space won't permit of complete comparisons but Rocky as a puncher and a goodwill ambassador of boxing is a knockout!

MARCIANO, NOT GREAT



Rocky's first major triumph was sixth-round knockout of Rex Layne.

By JOHNNY SALAK

ROCKY MARCIANO will never be considered alongside the great heavyweight champions of ring history. There are too many flaws in his makeup as a "boxer."

Though not willing to argue the point with him physically, we'd say that, according to the once-accepted terms of what a great fighter was supposed to do, the Rock just isn't there.

Even as a hitter, conventionally he's wrong. But he wipes the slate clean, evening up matters with two important items, a right and a left that, however ill-delivered, have the authority to explode any heavyweight fighting today and could do the same with all but perhaps a score of the giants of the past. That is, if they connected.

While Marciano's record is imposing from the statistical standpoint, averaging something like eight kayoes in every nine bouts, it still leaves much to be desired when trying to shape him up against a Joe Louis, a Gene Tunney, a Jack Dempsey, a Jim Jeffries—or even another swinger from way back, John L. Sullivan.

Of his 44 pro bouts, including winning and defending the title, he has faced only six opponents who gained some measure of success—Lee Savold, Joe Louis, Jersey Joe Walcott, Rex Layne, Harry Matthews and Roland LaStarza.

The first three—Savold, Louis and Walcott—had all since passed their peaks and retired once or more. They were on their last legs. The knockout victories which Marciano accomplished helped polish his record with "name" fighters and won for him a crown. They added little to him as a "great" fighter. Layne was exposed as a willing, courageous fighter with little else to his credit, fistically. A two-round knockout of Matthews was

(*Continued on page* 48)

EUROPEAN TRIP REVIEWED

(*Continued from page* 11)

Andrews in the second. If he makes a trip to America as his manager plans, and will spend some time here to develop along the American style, he'll win the British Empire title ere long.

Joe Bygrave, a new heavyweight from Birkenhead, a 20-year-old-lad who has been touted to the sky by Johnny Best, one of England's best boxing authorities and promoters, is another who has the makings of a top notcher. He's a painter by trade, but he gave that up in favor of painting the faces of opponents. He's a good hitter but lacks experience. He went into Jack Solomons' heavyweight tournament on the Turpin-Humez card with a clean slate, but was stopped by Joe Crickmar in that bout. He needs considerable development. Eddie Hearn, of Battersea, who fought his way into the final round of the tournament but had to withdraw because of an injured hand, is worth watching. He can sock. The winner of the tourney, Peter Toch of Balham, is another lad who may be tabbed for future reference.

IN the lower divisions, Sammy McCarthy is the top man. He is a classy performer and a good hitter. Sammy would do well against our young talent, though it would be better for him to stay abroad another year and first win a British crown, before embarking against our best feathers. McCarthy is a picture fighter, with a good all-around ability, a reminder of Willie Pep in his younger days. The Stepney lad is the best featherweight overseas. He's clever, sharp in his exchanges, and colorful in action.

Johnny Sullivan, 20-year-old Preston middleweight, who shaped up well during his brief campaign in American and Canadian rings last year, is another lad in whom the British fans are placing high hopes. Johnny's main trouble so far has been over-eagerness. He loves to fight, and doesn't mind taking a punch to get one in. With his natural ability, he has to learn how to steady himself and gauge his pace, instead of slam-banging so recklessly, and he should become a dangerous contender for titular laurels.

Of course, Turpin is the Savior of British boxing. Randy is the most magnetic drawing card in all Europe, and has been during the post-war era. He has put heart into the game. People talk about boxing because of him. Randy has done much to bolster the sport at a time when it needed considerable help.

The British Boxing Board of Control is much perturbed over the assertion of Arthur King, of Toronto, that he is British Empire lightweight champion. Arthur won the title back in 1948 but made no effort to defend it. According to the Board, the Canadian ignored repeated warnings that he would forfeit the championship unless he put it on the line, and when he wouldn't, Frank Johnson, of England, and Frank Flannery, of Australia, were designated as the two leading pretenders. Johnson and Flannery fought in Australia, and Johnson won. This is the title he lost when he reported late and overweight for his bout with Lucy on the Turpin-Humez card.

The B.B.B. of C. has ruled there is no Empire lightweight king at present. Arthur King definitely is out, however, and won't be given an opportunity to box for the crown he never lost in the ring.

SEEN ON VIDEO

(*Continued from page* 24)

Virgil Akins, Sonny Boy West, Roman Alvarez, and ex-lightweight champion Ike Williams. He boxed draws with Charley Salas and Joe Giardello, and fought close bouts with welterweight champion Kid Gavilan, Johnny Saxton and Pierre Langlois.

A solidly built 5 ft. 10, he is a 150 pounder. Joe has light brown hair. He likes to relax before a fight by reading comic books, in the dressing room.

Tuzo (Kid) Portuguez

A brawney slugger, from Costa Rica, Tuzo Portuguez, the Central American middleweight champion, has become one of the favorites of the TV fans around nation, with his thrilling style of fighting. A 26-year-old crowd pleaser, he was born in San Jose, Costa Rica, and started fighting as a professional in 1946.

He first came to the United States in 1949 and returned early this year.

Tuzo is the most popular fighter in the history of boxing, in Costa Rica and the TV fans, after watching him in action, find it easy to understand why. Tuzo's first fight on his return saw him within one punch of a knockout over Johnny Bratton, only to have Bratton rally and stop him in the next round.

Portuguez has fought 69 bouts, winning 50, 26 by knockouts, drawing in six and losing 13 and he has been stopped four times. He has been seen on TV 8 times.

Tuzo has scored kayos over Paddy Young, Baby Yucatan, Hank Barrow, Tito Despaigne and Lino Armenteros, while winning from Garth Panter, Phil Burton, Chico Varona, and Beau Jack. The Costa Rican divided honors with Mickey Laurent, and the Cuban middleweight champion Wilfredo Miro. In his last TV bout he lost a disputed decision to Joey Giambra, after having Joey on the floor.

Glen Flanagan

The older of the two fighting Flanagan brothers, from St. Paul, Minneapolis Glen is rated among the top featherweights in action today. This clever Irishman is a shifty boxer who, though not a kayo puncher, has halted many of his rivals.

Glen was born in St. Paul, 26 years ago, is married and the father of two young boys. He served two years in the Navy with the Seabees, being stationed on Okinawa and in the Philippines, where he did some boxing.

He started his professional career following his discharge from the Navy, in 1946, and has been a busy battler, fighting all over the United States. Glen has been at the past 81 times, winning 58, 25 of these by knockouts, boxed 9 draws and has lost 15, being stopped only once early in his carrer.

Flanagan holds wins over former lightweight champion Lauro Salas, Jacky Blair, Kid Centella, Gene Smith, Jackie Graves, Chico Rosa, Charley Riley, Willie Roche, boxed draws with Eddie Burgin, Miguel Acevedo, and Corky Gonzales. He dropped close decisions to Ray Famechon, Eddie Chavez, Tommy Campbell, Armand Savoie, and a 15-round decision to Tommy Collins for the American interim featherweight title.

A good looking, blue eyed blond he has been seen four times on network television and has always pleased.

Ramon Fuentes

An aggressive puncher, who made a big hit with the TV boxing fans in his nation-wide TV debut, is Ramon Fuentes, the California state welterweight champion. Ramon, an ex-Marine born in Los Angeles, Calif., 27 years ago, did some boxing while serving in the South Pacific during World War II, but did not turn pro until 1950.

Fuentes at first used the name Chuck Moody. He has fought 22 bouts, winning all but one. In that he was stopped due to a cut eye. The Californian has scored 10 knockouts, kayoing Charlie Green, Woody Harper, Freddy (Babe) Herman, and both of the La-Broi twins, John and Gerald. He decisioned, Al Wilson, Bobby Jones, Phil Burton, Mario Trigo, Oscar Reyes, and Ernie Greer.

Fuentes has a younger brother Jess, a promising middleweight, who has one of the oddest professions of any fighter we have heard of, he is a grave digger. Before making his TV debut he was seen many times on west coast TV boxing shows.

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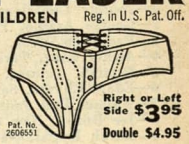

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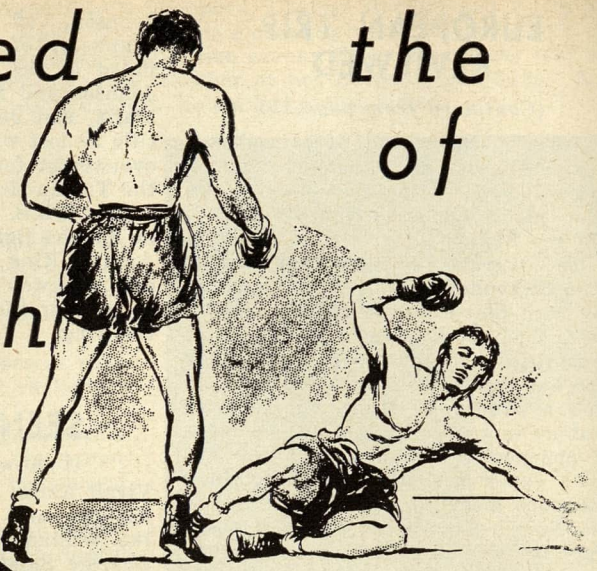
The RING RATINGS

Walls Rated the Fighter of the Month



By NAT FLEISCHER

ONE world championship match, several in which top-rated fighters took part and a number of ring upsets marked the past month in boxing. Activity slowed down considerably due to the shutdown of many clubs for the summer and the prospects for a busy outdoor season doesn't look bright.

Following the successful defense of his world light-heavyweight championship by Archie Moore who gained the unanimous decision over Joey Maxim in a close fight in Ogden, Utah, Earl Walls of Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, flattened Rex Layne in one round to put Layne out of the running as a title contender and to gain for Walls a place among the ten rated pugilists. His performance also won for him the "Fighter of the Month" award. Walls has taken the place of Layne, number seven in the ranking and Rex, pending the outcome of his return bout with Walls, has been dropped to tenth post. Bivins was ousted to make room for Layne, since Rex, despite his knockout, has fought better men than has Jimmy and even with his losses, has a better record.

Among the important changes from the last ratings are the following:

The elimination of Ernie Durando from the middleweight division following his defeat at the hands of Joe Giardello and that of Arthur Persley of Red Cross, La., from the light weight class following his loss to Orlando Zulueta of Havana in the Garden. Persley

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending July 18, 1953

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Over 175 pounds)

World Champion
Rocky Marciano, Brockton, Mass.
1—Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati, Ohio
2—Roland LaStarza, New York City
3—Dan Bucceroni, Philadelphia, Pa.
4—Tommy Harrison, Oakland, Calif.
5—Karel Sys, Belgium
6—Bob Satterfield, Chicago, Ill.
7—Earl Walls, Edmonton, Canada
8—Bob Baker, Pittsburgh, Pa.
9—Harry Matthews, Seattle, Wash.
10—Rex Layne, Lewiston, Utah

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Not over 175 pounds)

World Champion
Archie Moore, St. Louis, Mo.
1—Joey Maxim, Cleveland, Ohio
2—Harold Johnson, Philadelphia, Pa.
3—Yolande Pompee, Trinidad, B. W. I.
4—Danny Nardico, Tampa, Fla.
5—Jimmy Slade, New York City
6—Larry Watson, Omaha, Neb.
7—Billy Smith, Oakland, Calif.
8—Gerhard Hecht, Germany
9—Dennis Powell, Wales
10—Floyd Patterson, Brooklyn, N. Y.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not over 160 pounds)

World Champion
Title Vacant
1—Randolph Turpin, England
2—Carl (Bobo) Olson, Hawaii
3—Paddy Young, New York City
4—Charley Humez, France
5—Joe Giardello, Philadelphia, Pa.
6—Joey Giambria, Buffalo, N. Y.
7—Rocky Castellani, Luzerne, Pa.
8—Pierre Langlois, France
9—Ralph Jones, Yonkers, N. Y.
10—Randy Sandy, N. Y.

WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not over 147 pounds)

World Champion
Kid Gavilan, Havana, Cuba
1—Johnny Bratton, Chicago, Ill.
2—Gil Turner, Philadelphia, Pa.
3—Johnny Saxton, Brooklyn, N. Y.
4—Carmen Basilio, Syracuse, N. Y.
5—Billy Graham, New York City
6—Art Aragon, Los Angeles, Calif.
7—Chuck Davey, Lansing, Mich.
8—Ramon Fuentes, Los Angeles, Calif.
9—Danny Womber, Chicago, Ill.
10—Gilbert Lavoine, France

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not over 135 pounds)

World Champion
James Carter, New York City
1—Johnny Gonsalves, Oakland, Calif.
2—George Araujo, Providence, R. I.
3—Paddy DeMarco, Brooklyn, N. Y.
4—Arthur King, Toronto, Canada
5—Orlando Zulueta, Havana, Cuba
6—Eddie Chavez, San Jose, Calif.
7—Wallace Bud Smith, Cincinnati, Ohio
8—Joe Brown, New Orleans, La.
9—Ralph Dupas, New Orleans, La.
10—Armand Savoie, Montreal, Can.

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not over 126 pounds)

World Champion
Sandy Saddler, (U. S. Army)
1—Willie Pep, Hartford, Conn.
2—Teddy Davis, Hartford, Conn.
3—Percy Bassett, Philadelphia, Pa.
4—Baby Ortiz, Mexico City
5—Davey Gallardo, Los Angeles, Calif.
6—Charley Riley, St. Louis, Mo.
7—Lulu Perez, Brooklyn, N. Y.
8—Ray Famechon, France
9—Roy Ankarah, West Africa
10—Corky Gonzales, Denver, Colo.

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(Not over 118 pounds)

World Champion
Jimmy Carruthers, Australia
1—Robert Cohen, France
2—Pappy Gault, Spartanburg, S. C.
3—Peter Keenan, Scotland
4—Vic Toweel, South Africa
5—Pierre Cossemyns, Belgium
6—Maurice Sandeyron, France
7—Emile Chemama, France
8—Chamren Songkitrat, Thailand
9—Bobby Sinn, Australia
10—Andre Valignat, France

FLYWEIGHTS
(Not over 112 pounds)

World Champion
Yoshio Shirai, Japan
1—Jake Tuli, South Africa
2—Tanny Campo, Philippine Is.
3—Terry Allen, England
4—Louis Skena, France
5—Eric Marsden, England
6—Vic Herman, Scotland
7—Leo Espinosa, Philippine Is.
8—Charley Bohbot, French Morocco
9—Young Martin, Spain
10—Nazareno Gianelli, Italy

was tenth. He has been replaced by Ralph Dupas, youthful New Orleans battler who triumphed over Armand Savoie to gain ninth position while Savoie dropped to tenth.

Joe Miceli, hitherto a high ranking welterweight, has been dropped because of his poor showing against Irvin Steen and Gilbert Lavoine of France, European champion, has joined the elite.

With the retirement of Tommy Collins, Boston featherweight, following his knockout by Red Top Davis, Roy Ankarah of West Africa, who is back in stride, has regained a position among the ranking fighters.

Gianni Zuddas of Italy has been eliminated from the bantam class ratings due to defeats and Andre Valignat, French champion, has replaced him.

In the flyweight division, the inactivoty of Jimmy Pearce of England has lost him his place and Nazareno Gianelli of Italy has been added to the list.

Joey Maxim's good performance against Moore in which he dropped the verdict which television viewers thought he should have gotten, has earned for him a continuation of the challenging post. He remains our No. 1 contender with Harold Johnson next in line. Since the activity in that division was extremely light, there are no changes.

Bob Satterfield's knockout of Bob Baker earned for Satterfield a place among the ranking ten heavyweights. He is now rated sixth and Baker has been dropped to eighth. Harry Matthews, back in competition as a heavyweight, is ninth.

Karel Sys of Belgium, who defeated Heinz Neuhaus for the European heavyweight title, is ranked fifth among the world heavyweights. The veteran hopes to make a trip to the States.

With Durando's elimination from the middle rating, Bobby Dykes has been upped a peg from tenth to ninth place. Through Danny Womber has been defeated several times by middleweights, he still rates an excellent welter in which class he intends from now on to remain. He will shortly make an invasion of Europe for several fights in that division. With Miceli dropped, Womber has been advanced to ninth place and Gilbert Lavoine of France is tenth.

Here are the more important fights of the month:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Bob Satterfield kayoed Bob Baker, 1. Johnny Arthur retained South African title by polishing off Jack Kukard, 1. Willie Bean kayoed Andy Walker, 5. Rex Layne kayoed Bill McClure, 4, but was flattened by Canadian champion Earl Walls, 1.

Harry Matthews defeated Freddy Beshore, 10. Leonard Morrow stopped Frankie Buford, 4, and beat Young Harry Wills, 10. Vern Esco beat Jack Nelson, 8. Sonny Andrews drew with Young Jack Johnson, 10. Johnson kayoed Harland Kelly, 2.

Henry Hall kayoed Pietro Alessandrini, 2. George Powell outpointed Paul Simpson, 8.

Noel Reed kayoed James Andrews, 3. Lloyd Barnett whipped Mark Hart, 8.

Rusty Payne kayoed Charlie Crump, 1. Fred Taylor beat Rocky Robinson, 6. Ken Hammer kayoed John Clemmons, 1. Al Schlimm decisioned Ike Thomas, 6.

Bert Whitehurst upset Tommy Jackson, 6. Charley Norkus defeated Ernie Sheppard, 8. Bill Mathis drew with Willie Colbert, 6.

Tunney Hunsacker defeated Jimmy Sadler, 6. Mike DeJohn kayoed Rufe Williams, 1. Frank Cowan kayoed Sam Snappier, 3.

Prospects of the Month

HEAVYWEIGHT — Frank Gioseffi, New York City, N. Y.
LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHT — Don Grant, Los Angeles, Calif.
MIDDLEWEIGHT — Eddie Dixon, Newark, N. J.
WELTERWEIGHT — Jed Black, Lansing, Mich.
LIGHTWEIGHT — Paul Jorgenson, Port Arthur, Texas.
FEATHERWEIGHT — Edgar Perkins, New York City, N. Y.
BANTAMWEIGHT — Victor Asprilla, Panama City, Panama.
FLYWEIGHT — Baby Naven, Rizal, Philippines.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Archie Moore retained his title by winning a close unanimous decision from former titleholder Joey Maxim, 15.

Danny Nardico outpointed Lalu Sabotin, 10 (twice). Wes Bascom outpointed Eddie Smith, 10. Richie James decisioned Willie Boyd, 6, and kayoed Bob Provizzi, 4. Arthur Howard stretched Billy Dean, 2.

Howard King decisioned Chuck Woodworth, 6. Tommy Thompson beat Chuck Taylor, 5. Johnny Masonivich beat Freddy Miller, 6. Irwin Schultz beat Eddie Springer, 10.

Julio Neves retained Portugese title by stopping Carlos Rocha, 4. Joey Rowan outslugged Bobby Brandt, 6. Ramon Martinez whipped Hans Schwerzmann, 8. Stan Mylinski beat Wilbur Dilly, 5.

Andrew Godwin beat Andy Anderson, 6. Bill Boatsman kayoed Joey Aguilar, 2. Jimmy Jewell stopped Sammy Muscato, 6. Nick Turner defeated Frank DeGrazio, 6.

Howard King kayoed Bobby Wise, 1. Tony Johnson defeated Georgie Holzman, 6. John Harding beat Mike Augustain, 6, but was stopped by Frankie Daniels, 2. Harley Breshears kayoed Bob Harkey, 2.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Carl (Bobo) Olson won American championship by easily outpointing Paddy Young, 15.

Joey Giardello outclassed Ernie Durando, 10. Rocky Castellani outmauled Pierre Langlois, 10. Ralph Jones defeated Danny Womber, 10.

Joey Giambra edged out Tuzo Portuguez, 10. Portuguez beat Charley Williams, 10. Australian champion Al Bourke repeated previous victory over Alfie Sands, 12.

Bobby Dykes defeated Jackie Keough, 10. Lee Sala defeated Garth Panter, 10. Bill Larrigo halted Carlo Marchini, 12, Zack Racikic, 3, and Al Smith, 6.

Willie Dockery outscored Al Winn, 10. Sammy Giuliani outscored Mack Stanford, 8. Lester Felton defeated Bobby Lloyd, 10. Clarence Hinnart stopped Sylvester Perkins, 6, but lost to Jimmy Morris, 8. Pedro Cobas beat Antonio Diaz, 12.

Bobby Boyd kayoed Mario Moreno, 3, and Calvin Davis, 3. Billy Kilgore drew with Harry Braelow, 10. Charlie Green kayoed Woody Harper, 6. Al Andrews beat Pat Lowry, 10, and Eddie Sims, 8.

Peter Longo disposed of Alf Lay, 6. Yvon Durelle beat Curtis Wade, 10. Tony Anthony kayoed Al Heath, 2. Graham Higham celebrated professional debut by disposing of Keith Smith, 2. Joe Shaw stopped Marcel Assire, 6.

Georgie Johnson won over Al Warner, 8. Bill Lanza beat Cliff Schellin, 10. Jack LaBua defeated Chico Pacheco, 10. Nenoz Solomon beat Lou Barry, 8.

Al Horton stopped Tobe Harris, 4, but was stopped by Jimmy DeLeon, 5. Gus Rubicini beat Billy Simms, 8. Steve Cermak kayoed Andre Tessier, 1. Les Allen stopped George Dilkes, 6.

Sonny Bunn kayoed William Brown, 1. Danny Rubino beat Pat Best, 8. Carlo Mola whipped Paul Chomuntowski, 8. Joe Serafini defeated Henry Gorman, 8.

Jimmy Watkins kayoed Jimmy Hall, 5. Johnny Bernardo beat Jimmy Cool, 6, and Johnny Lombardo, 8. Lester Jackson beat Sid Barry, 6.

Germinal Ballerin flattened Christian Lunard, 2. Sammy Saunders beat Jimmy Coleman, 6. Al Stevens stopped Roland Simmons, 7. Herbie Scheon decisioned Bob Leonard, 6.

Mickey Rhodes stopped Kid Leon, 4. Gordon Hazell thrashed Richard Armagh, 8. Billy Bullock stopped Dale Sanderson, 5. Welsh champion Roy Agland outboxed Wally Beckett, 8. Billy Collins stopped Joe Fusco, 5.

Unbeaten Pat McAteer posted his twelfth straight victory by beating Rocco King, 8. Andy Mayfield halted Earl Wilkinson, 3. Buddy Jones stopped Kenny Nichols, 5. Bob Finnerty defeated Chuck Foster, 6. Big Dynamite kayoed Billy Clark, 2. Dom Zimbardo beat Tim Jones, 6.

Andy DePaul beat Willie Johnson, 8. Tino Longoria beat Al Horton, 6. Nick Moran beat Memo Garmendia, 10. Red Elby beat Chuck Coleman, 8. Al Andrews defeated Lou Barry, 8.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Art Aragon kayoed Elmer Beltz, 1. Irvin Steen upset Joe Miceli, 10. Jackie O'Brien outpointed Phil Burton, 8. Johnny Cesario defeated Ted Murray, 10.

Gerry Dreyer beat Vic Cardell, 10. Archie Whitewater defeated Jimmy McCoy, 10. Maurice Harper decisioned Jerome Richardson, 8. Carmine Fiore outfought Joey Klein, 10.

Phil Kim stopped Emil Barao, 2. Darby Brown polished off Billy Stewart, 8. Felix Benson decisioned Elwood Davis, 6. Pete Adams nodded Vinnie DeCarlo, 10.

Allie Gronik kayoed Russ Jeffries, 2, and Harold Lyons, 4. Tommy Burns drew with Harry Hayes, 12. Wilfredo Brewster drew with Luis Samuels, 8.

Alan Moody kayoed Eddie Bell, 2, and Hy Meltzer, 2. Eddie Thomas became South African champion by flattening Pat Patrick, 4. Jay Anderson defeated Joe Brewer, 10. Attuquaye Clottey won vacant African Gold Coast title by stopping Surpriser Botchway, 4.

Tony DeMarco stopped Ken Parsley, 6, and Jimmy Redding, 2. Luigi Coluzzi whipped Marino Bisson, 8. Rocky Casillo stopped Richie Reed, 9, and James Cox, 4. Jimmy Carlin kayoed Tod Queen, 4.

Johnny Miller beat Alvin Moore, 6. Jimmy Sanders beat Baby Joe Diaz, 8. Diaz also lost to Billy Lauderdale, 8. Joe Gilmer defeated Jiggs Reed, 6. Paolo Melis stopped Tony Percy, 6.

Billy Lauderdale decisioned Emerson Butcher, 8. Ray Acosta drew with Charley Sawyer, 10. Norman Webb beat Bobby Jarvis, 8. Billy Lepido beat Tommy Dixon, 6.

Mickey Rhodes beat Joey Velez, 10. Sonny Luciano beat Billy Murphy, 8. Rene Lacaze decisioned Andre Briand, 10. Reggie Chartrand beat Gene Johns, 6.

Johnny McCray stopped Tommy Hatcher, 5. Terry Cullen outpointed Ernie Vickers, 8. Harry Warner won from Gerry Hassett on disqualification, 7. Warner also decisioned Jack Thornbury, 8.

Billy Lauderdale defeated Gene Ricks, 8. El Conscripto defeated Chu Chu Jiminez, 10. Mario Terry stopped Johnny Cunningham, 6. Ernie Drummer beat Gene Johns, 6.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Orlando Zulueta outpointed Arthur Persley, 10. Ralph Dupas defeated Armand Savoie, 8, and Harold Jones, 8. Jones kayoed Dick Armstrong, 2. Eddie Chavez decisioned Henry Davis, 10.

Juan Leanos defeated Mario Mantecon, 10, and Ernesto Aguilar, 10. Carl Coates kayoed Noel Paquette, 1. Wallace Smith kayoed Johnny Williams, 1. Wilfredo Brown outpointed Cliff Finnigan, 10. Bobby Woods outpointed Fabela Chavez, 10.

Larry Mujica stopped Bobby Why, 6, but lost to Richie Howard, 10. Joe Fisher decisioned Don Haynes, 10.

Freddy (Babe) Herman stopped Joe Felan, 9. Salvador Mares beat Manuel Munoz, 10. Munoz stopped Pascual Luna, 8. Cortez Jackson outscored Jose Morell, 6. Charley Dunn decisioned Ray Fitton, 12. Fitton also lost to Jackie Ryan on disqualification, 8.

Richie Howard stopped Santiago Gonzalez, 5. Morlay Kamara drew with Robert DiMayo, 10. Joe Salcone beat Des Shanley, 8.

Billy Murphy stopped Art Montana, 4, but lost to welter Sonny Luciano, 8. French champion Jacques Prigent polished off Eugene Thomann, 5. Ramon Tiscareno beat Santiago Esteban, 10.

Gabriel Petre outpointed Guy Prigent, 8. Benny Meeks kayoed Tatos Matos, 2. Paddy Dowdall edged out Al Sharpe, 8. Carmelo Costa drew with Ray Edwards, 6. George Monroe kayoed Gene LaBlanc, 2.

Kevin Kelly whipped Phil Burt, 12. Johnny Gentile stopped Jimmy Bryant, 3. Jimmy Scalero beat Bobby Timpson, 6, and drew with Ray Edwards, 6. Al Hunter defeated Walter Johnson, 6. Kenny Lane upset Benny Uhl, 5. Armando Muniz defeated Henry Johnson, 6.

Jacques Herbillon whipped Juan Rofas, 10. Pinky Cowan beat Papa Brown, 6. Brown was kayoed by Herbie Patzer, 2. Damasco Collazo beat Frederico Escalero, 6.

Bob Sanders kayoed Al Moore, 3. Joe Vasquez stopped Hector Bacuetes, 4. Earl Clemmons scored over Augie Brett, 6. Honey Boy Williams drew with Jimmy Ford, 6. Buddy McDonald stopped Don Erston, 4.

Andy Escobar stopped Babe Mathis, 5. Ronnie Stribling defeated Ziggy Biela, 6. Hoacine Khalfi decisioned Auguste Caulet, 10. Bobby Bickle beat Ralph Cervantes, 6.

Billy Murphy beat Sonny Luciano, 10. Al Juergens kayoed Joel Herreram, 2. Sam King halted Kennie Seaman, 6. Rudy DeHoyos beat Pedro Biesca, 10, but was stopped by Joel Gutierrez, 6. Joel also kayoed Chico Martinez, 8. Gorilon Ortiz upset Manuel Rivera, 10.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Teddy Davis halted Tommy Collins, 10. British Empire champion Roy Ankarah whipped Jacques Dumesnil, 10. French cham-

(*Continued on page* 38)

RATINGS

(*Continued from page* 37)

pion Ray Grassi drew with Jean Sneyers, 10. Rudy Garcia stopped Chico Rosa, 8. Pedro Tesis outpointed Horacio Otis, 10. Al Cruz drew with Aubrun Copeland, 10. Copeland stopped Oscar Torres, 6. Lim Kee Chan drew with Thep Vithool, 10.

Australian champion Elley Bennett retained title by flattening Col Douglas, 4. Mickey Mares kayoed Jerry Kortright, 4. Kenny Davis halted Juan Luis Campos, 6. Scottish champion Don McTaggart avenged previous defeat by beating Dick Ashcroft, 8.

Ike Chestnut stopped Joe Wilkinson, 6. and beat Tommy Tibbs, 8. Jan Maas kayoed Edouard Werner, 2. Humberto Carrillo defeated Lauro Salas, 10.

Aldo Pravisani whipped Marlo Pisca, 8. Nello Barbadello kayoed Karl Pinsdorf, 3. Panama Flash lost to Barney Walker, 12, and was stopped by bantamweight Bobby Sinn, 11. Pietro Schettino won from Herman Lewandowski, 8. Tommy Tibbs stopped Ike Wilson, 9.

Frankie Sodano kayoed Willie Woods, 2. Perea Hernandez whipped Luis de Santiago, 8.

Kid Dynamite halted Barry Hatcher, 2. Hatcher came back to beat Johnny Wheeler, 12. Ray Coleman was too experienced for Alan Ritchie and halted him in the sixth. Antonio Diaz whipped Theo Medina, 10.

Charley Titone kayoed Bob Abraham, 1. John Griffen stopped Pat Kelly, 4. Paul Jorgenson halted Tony Olivas, 5.

Teddy Peckham demolished Peter Morrison, 1. Russ Tague beat Milton Scott, 5. Kid Evans kayoed Al Marshall, 3. Augie Villa bested Mike Levige, 6.

Buck Taylor outpointed Young Burt, 8. Jose Cotero beat Sammy Garcia, 6. Jimmy Quinn beat Billy Evans, 6. Luis Romero thrashed Jesus Aguerri, 10.

Jean Bichot stopped Andre Daliot, 6. Alby Tissong whipped Benny (Kid) Chocolate, 8. Rocky Montano defeated Paulito Escarlan, 10. Vic Fuentes scored over Terry Tom, 6.

Cachorro Herrera nodded Pete Montes, 10. Enrique de la Cruz beat Kid Campecha, 10.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Baby Face Gutierrez upset Billy Peacock, 12. Flash Elorde outpointed Akiyoshi Akanuma, 12. Peter Keenan won vacant European title by decisioning Maurice Sandeyron, 15.

Australian champion Bobby Sinn stopped Panama Flash, 11. Flash also lost to featherweight Barney Walker, 12. Francisco Romaguera regained Spanish title from Felix Mendez, 12.

Fernando Gagnon kayoed Stan Almond, 8. Lucio Gonzalez beat Felix Gaytan, 10. Gaytan beat Manuel Ramirez, 10. Robert Garcia stopped Charles Bohbot, 10.

Manolo Garcia whipped Georges Mousse, 10. Leandro Garcia kayoed Memo Dorantes, 5. Victor Asprilla defeated Al Hostin, 6. Henri Stanczak drew with Salah Ouchecha 8. Stanis Sobolak drew with Moncef Fehri, 8. and stopped Georges Lafage, 5. Dave White put away Jimmy Orr, 3.

New Zealand champion Len Philip lost non-title decision to Bob Goslin, 10. Nate Brooks beat Spider Wooten, 6. Jacques Colomb won from Marcel Mathieu, 10. Alan Landers polished off Les Geale, 1.

Jacques Loit whipped Tino Cardinale, 10. Kid Roberts decisioned Gene Dale, 8. Mickey O'Sullivan halted Jimmy Brewer, 7.

Neville Tetlow decisioned Harry Alley, 8. Johnny Haywood drew with Jimmy Zale, 8. Kid Ocampo beat Miling Ramos, 6.

Alex Santoy beat Andy Zamapieppa, 6, and upset Tommy Umeda, 10. Buddy Baggett beat Paco Quinones, 8. Luis Villa scored over Manuel Armenteros, 10. Aurelio Rivera kayoed Aristo Serrano, 6, but was stopped by Genaro Serafin, 8. Memo Diaz defeated Gregorio Medina, 10.

FLYWEIGHTS

Jimmy Quinn retained Scottish title by stopping Jimmy Thomson, 12. Henry Carpenter drew with Joe Cairney, 8.

Dai Dower repeated previous decision over Mickey Roche, 6. Cunning Andy defeated Larry Angeles, 10.

Raytranco Kid beat Bino Menalo, 8. Speedy Dado, Jr., kayoed Sonny Brook, 3. Blackie Robinson stopped Flashy Guevara, 3.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page* 30)

thousands of different people. Reading a lot. Tennessee Williams, Erskine Caldwell. They teach you a tough brand of English."

"You like Americans?"

It was a crude question.

"They excite me," he answered, calming down. "They hate me, but pay good money. Strange people. They pay just to throw things at a man."

While Yamato took a shower, I went outside the dressing room into the long hallway that led to the arena, to speak to his lady-in-waiting. A japanese doll of a sort, nearly as educated as her master. I learned that her name was Hanako San. She was a humble maid, admitted Hanako, just serving Yamato. The Great Yamato, she called him, whose family had dedicated itself to the Emperior for six generations—as messengers, as guards, anything to honor the throne. The Yamatos were of the Samurai clan. And the poor forebears of Hanako San merely served the Yamatos all these years.

Yamato had reigned as a judo star in Tokyo, awarded the foremost prize by the Honorable Jigoro Kano at the Kudo-Kwan jiu-jitsu headquarters, where 1,500 students develop themselves at a time in this national game of the rising sun.

Most fans would be surprised to learn that Yamato dabbles in photography and ceramics in his spare time, and enjoys good U. S. movies, but snores through the best parts. He'll hunt and fish a spell to get away from it all. It was generally believed that all he did outside wrestling was play with black adders.

He was finished dressing and we walked toward the outer entrance of Marigold Arena. Yamato was now bedecked in black, a well-tailored but conservative suit on his short rugged frame, with the addition of a stiff bow tie, a derby and a cane. Polished and rigged. A woman—one of many waiting to vent sour feelings upon him—was heard to shout, "He looks like he's goin' to a funeral. It should only be his own!"

Tor Yamato indicated he could take any kind of epithets Americans can dish out so long as the greenbacks keep rolling in. And from this vantage point, it seems the fans will not run short of vitriolic words while Yamato retains his collection of vitriolic holds. Oddly enough, it's the chief link he has with U. S. citizens. Not a pleasant link, but it gives them something in common just the same.

Loraine Johnson

LORAINE JOHNSON was born in Red Wing, Minn., the youngest of five girls and grew to her present dimensions . . . height 5 foot 6 and Toledo pressure that shows an even 140 pounds.

Miss Johnson quickly became a top-notch athlete. Her Dad raised her like a boy. They went hunting and fishing together and shared the same interest in all sporting events.

Together they could be seen at every wrestling event. Back at home the youngster would try out all the holds on her sisters that she had seen the grapplers use in the ring.

She soon became efficient in the various grips and was able to hold her own with all the girls and boys in her neighborhood. Loraine grew, went to school and became one of the school's best athletes. She was captain of the girl's basketball team and highest scorer in their league.

So good was the blonde speed merchant that she was offered a chance to play with the famous "Redhead Team" but refused because it meant dying her hair.

Her pop was quite an athlete in his own right, being a well-known amateur boxer who had often worked out with Fred Fulton, a heavy-weight contender, who had fought Jack Dempsey. He kept in shape by workouts in a gym. Loraine would accompany her dad and it so happened that the gym was also used by some University of Minnesota grapplers who hailed from Red Wing.

They showed Loraine all they knew and with further training she was soon able to wrestle professionally and has been doing very well gaining in popularity as she goes along.

THE final wrestling *show* to be staged by Alex Turk, Winnipeg's mat czar, was a whizz-bang exhibition. Both the special event and the semi-windup went the limit. It was the longest show of the season.

In the main event, popular Bronko Nagurski, 247, International Falls, took Hard Boiled Haggerty, 240, New York, into camp after a hectic battle. The bout ended with the Hard Boiled one lying on the floor beneath the press table, as Referee Wally Karbo, Minneapolis, tolled the fatal count. The defeated gladiator later re-entered the ring and began a clean-up campaign on all and sundry. But by that time the battle was over.

The special event between tough Tony Baillargeon, 215, one of the Quebec strong boys and Mike Clancy, 230, Boston, went to a 30-minute draw. It was a bout packed with action and proved a great crowd-pleaser.

In the semi-windup, Winnipeg's own George Gordienko, 233, held the much-feared Kinji Shibuya, 225, Hawaii, to a draw also. Shibuya's famous judo chops had little effect upon Gordienko, who gave his opponent a tough run for his money. The crowd loved it.

In the opener, Rebel Russell, 230, Beaumont, Texas, defeated Ole Olson, 205, Winnipeg. Considering the difference in weights and Russell's previous reputation as a villian, the Winnipeg grappler made an amazing showing.

Yukon Eric, 275, Fairbanks, Alaska, minus his ear, roared into Winnipeg from the Arctic wastelands one night recently and stayed just long enough to pin back the ears of snarling Big Ike Eakin, 264, Harlan County, Ky., in 14 minutes and 20 seconds.

This fete was accomplished at an Alex Turk wrestling show at the Civic Auditorium. There was another mob in attendance, for Winnipeg has gone wrestling screwy. Steve Kozak, rival promotor, is still in the hospital suf-

(*Continued on page* 60)

ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE
By Johnny Seubert

WITH no pro boxing here since last March, and there being none in sight, the outlook here for any activity within the immediate future currently seems to be very dismal indeed.

The present holders of the only pro license issuable under the present city charter, seem reluctant to utilize the license they possess. This is definitely retarding the pro grame here as any other would-be promoter is stopped before he starts, as he cannot obtain the necessary license to commence operations. It is therefore certainly a time for action to be taken by the city fathers who, if they wish to insure not only revival but survival of the local boxing game, utilize the means at their disposal to compulsory activate the present license holder to provide boxing shows with some degree of consistency, or relinquish the license to some reliable, acceptable and financially responsible individual or organization ready, willing and able to carry the ball of pro boxing.

The same situation here holds true for the amateur game, at the present time. In this case, as also with the pros, the sole holders of the amateur boxing license do not appear to have any intention to promote any amateur shows until at least the latter part of next fall, if then.

The whole town is proud of Art Aragon, the Belting Belen Bomber, who blitzed Elmer Beltz, leading California welterweight, in 50 seconds of the first round, before a paid attendance of over $41,000 in Los Angeles. Last year when Art was in here and before a hometown crowd kayoed Joey Barnum in 1:19 of the second round, it was certainly a convincing demonstration of what a puncher can really do.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By Hugh Shannon

BUFFALO'S second TV boxing show of the year was staged in Memorial Auditorium with great success.

Buffalo's rising middleweight star, Joey Giambra, 157½, won another smashing victory when he outpointed Tuzo (Kid) Portuguez, 160, of Costa Rica, in a sensational ten-round battle. Giambra won the unanimous vote of the officials, but his margin of victory was not great. He was floored for an eight count in the eighth round and quickly shook off the effects of the blow and went on to win on points.

THE RING Magazine now rates Giambra in fifth place among the middleweights. Manager Mike Scanlon is taking Giambra along carefully and says he does not propose to over-match him. Joey hurt his hand and suffered a cut eye in the Portuguez battle and will do no more fighting this summer. He is up in Canada on a fishing trip.

Jimmy Watkins stopped Jimmy Hall in the fifth round; Billy Collins of Springville knocked out Joe Fusco of Waterbury, Conn., in the fifth session; Harry Budniewski of Dunkirk and Jesse Bradshaw boxed a six-round draw; Dick Biehler of Buffalo scored over Ray Pollard, in four rounds and Calvin Nathan of Syracuse defeated Andy Hefel of Buffalo in the curtain-raiser.

About 5,021 fans saw the fights. The gross receipts totaled $13,003.

MARYLAND'S MERRY MAULERS
By Joe Poodles, Sr.

AL FLORA, former manager of Rocky Castellani, is trying to revive amateur boxing in Maryland. The sport has been dead here with an occasional show held. Flora's Lark Inn Athletic Club ran two shows at Stoney Beach, Md., with a good turnout.

Mickey O'Donnell, Baltimore A. A. boxing mentor and Joe Harris, South Atlantic A. A. U. representative, took five of Maryland's outstanding swatsmiths to Atlantic City, N. J., at the Philco convention there and came through with four wins and one loss. Warren White, Ellwood Thornton, Don Mathews and Ellwood Myers won while the lone loss was suffered by Terry Downs, the young Britisher who now resides in Baltimore.

Johnny Abood, former Cherry Point, N. C., Marine boxing coach, has purchased the contract of Buddy Keener, Brownsville, Pa., heavyweight,

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS

(*Continued from page* 16)

The fighter who found himself well behind as the fight neared its finish, realizing that unless he scored a knockout he didn't have a chance to win, frequently let up and the last two or three rounds were either waltzes or rounds of gross inactivity. If a fighter who was behind was a good hitter, he'd take a chance on trying to score a kayo. Otherwise, he just didn't fight. He remained in a shell, while the fans booed. Soon the promoters lost patronage.

As a result, the Legion abandoned the announcements and went back to the normal way of announcing the winner at the end of a fight. Now with disgruntled television viewers repeatedly writing to commissions condemning official decisions, a movement has been started to revive the Florida trial. The TV fans who disagree with the officials, keep demanding that something be done "to make the official verdicts more accurate"? In short, they want the official verdicts to follow more in line with what the TV fans think they should be.

Archie Hindman, of the Indiana State Boxing Commission, a wise boxing follower who knows the game thoroughly, has decided to heed the complaints. He has ordered the ring announcer at all Indiana fights to pick up the card of each official at the end of each round and announce to the spectators the cumulative totals. Thus the spectators will be apprised of the leader throughout the fight.

Well, let's see how this works out. I'm certain it will fail and the system will be abandoned after a short trial.

Read October Issue of The Ring for latest developments on LaStarza-Rocky Marciano heavyweight championship fight. How do they shape up for the coming battle.

The Ring Staff of experts will also pick the winner of the Randy Turpin-Carl (Bobo) Olson middleweight championship fight.

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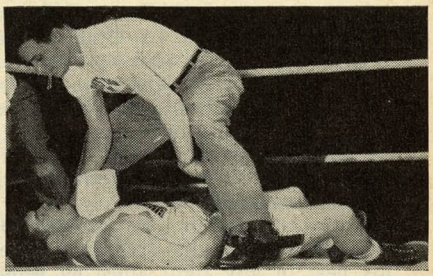

Frank Hough, London amateur, knocks out Ronald Gary of New York in the second round during the international meet for the Edinburgh Trophy at the Empress Hall in London.

Will Marciano knock out La Starza? Read Oct. issue of THE RING.

MICKEY WALKER WRITES BOOK

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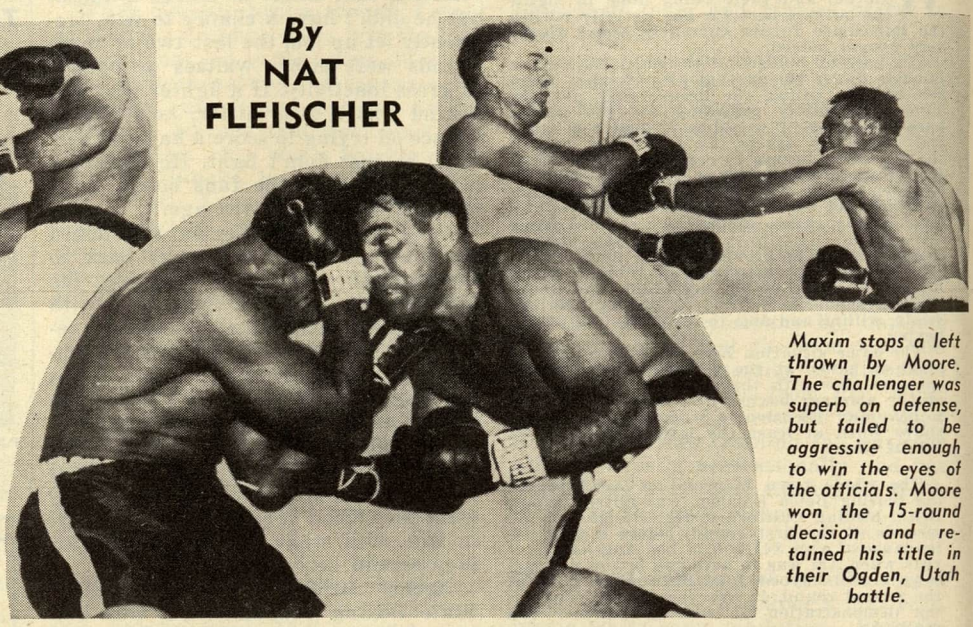
"NOT SO"... Say TV Fans

By NAT FLEISCHER

(Above) Archie Moore, light-heavyweight champ of the world, lands stiff left jab to the face of Joey Maxim. (Right) Moore (Black tights) lands with left to Maxim's jaw and is about to get a right to his own midsection in return.



Maxim stops a left thrown by Moore. The challenger was superb on defense, but failed to be aggressive enough to win the eyes of the officials. Moore won the 15-round decision and retained his title in their Ogden, Utah battle.

IN a fight that lacked luster and was devoid of the thrills that are expected in a world championship contest, Archie Moore retained his light-heavyweight title by outpointing Joey Maxim, in fifteen rounds, at Ogden Municipal Stadium, of Utah. Amid a picturesque setting in a valley surrounded by mountains containing some of America's most famed copper mines, 7,963 fight fans, hailing from Utah and surrounding states, paid $68,317 to witness the first world championship match ever staged in the state and they left the stadium satisfied that they had been treated to a good bout, notwithstanding heavy television criticism.

There was nothing sensational about the affair. But they did see Joey Maxim give an excellent boxing performance, his best in any fight since he won the title from Freddie Mills, in England. Though he failed to regain the laurels by a slight margin, so close was the contest that he had the crowd rooting hard for him to regain the crown he lost to Archie in St. Louis.

During the early part of the fight Maxim flashed a brand of milling that caught the eyes of the spectators and the millions who saw the bout on TV and because of the big lead he rolled up in those early rounds the impression seemed to prevail, especially among the television spectators, that he was entitled to the decision. But the body attack which Moore meted out to the challenger from the seventh through the thirteenth round, all of which were unanimously scored for Moore, brought about Joey's defeat.

Moore, like most champs, has a way with the younger fry. Here he is after the fight being congratulated by one of his youthful admirers.

Most of the fighting during those rounds was done at close range and at that style Moore was far superior to his opponent. He weakened Maxim to such extent that the challenger's jabs lost their sting and many times he was forced to hold, all of which counted against him in the scoring.

Until the eighth round, Maxim was ahead on the scoring of each of the three officials, Ray Miller, the referee, and judges Ken Shulsen, of Salt Lake City, and the writer. He had a five-round margin on my card and four to two and one even on that of the other officials, yet he was unable, in our opinion, to hold on to that lead. He came back in the final two rounds, but too late to turn the tide.

The officials and all but one of the many scribes at the ringside, saw the verdict eye-to-eye with the majority voting Moore the victor by 8 rounds to 5 and two even. My tally was 8 to 7. That of Miller was 7 to 6 and 2 even and that of Shulsen, 8 to 5 with 2 even. In only one round did the officials all disagree and in three of the four rounds in which there was a difference of opinion, by one man, none of the officials gave the dissenting vote to either fighter. It was called even. Seldom have officials tallied a championship fight so evenly.

THE victory duplicated that in St. Louis for Moore, but this time he found far better opposition. He faced a Maxim who fought one of the best fights of his long career for half the contest, but unfortunately didn't follow up his lead. He employed his lightning left to advantage as he stung Moore repeatedly in the early sessions, during which period the champion had plenty of trouble solving the cagey challenger.

It was only after Moore, urged by his handlers, who told him that Maxim was piling up a big lead and that to protect his title Archie would have to go all out, that the champ cut loose with bull-like rushes. They softened the attack of Maxim by weakening him with mid-section blows. Perhaps to those in the far sections of the arena and on television, these punches, didn't seem to carry much power, but Maxim testified after the fight what we were in a position to see at the ringside—they hurt and wore him down.

There were no knockdowns, few punches of terrific power,

yet the fight was a tough one, a battle that saw science at its best for seven rounds with good counter punching and perseverance on the part of the defending title holder, who refused to yield ground in the face of powerful jabbing by Maxim. When Moore finally opened up, the champion let go many lefts and rights that landed effectively to stomach and face. One cut a deep gash over Joey's left eye, in the eighth round and another gashed a wound at the corner of the right eye at the side of the nose in the eleventh. Maxim cut Moore's lips and both bled from the nose. Maxim also had a sizeable lump beneath the left eye.

Four times the referee was forced to warn each of the men for sneaking over punches on the break and once Moore was cautioned for hitting below the belt. Each was guilty of striking after the bell, Maxim the greater offender. The hardest punch landed by Moore was a right to the temple in the twelfth round. It stunned the challenger and his knees buckled, but he didn't seem any the worse for it after he leaped into a clinch, from which Ray Miller quickly separated the pair. Maxim, though notoriously a light hitter, cracked several effective blows to Moore's jaw, one, a right in the fourteenth, being the best of the fight. It crashed with force and rocked Moore who came back swinging, but missed badly.

That round was Maxim's best, one in which he seemed to have regained his strength. Moore was a bit shaky following that punch and during the remainder of the round he permitted Maxim to take the upper hand and keep it. It was that rally by Maxim that brought the fans to their feet and when the final session got under way they tried to root him into the winning column.

He answered the calls of his supporters by coming out for the final round with a rush and for a time he took the play away from Moore, who was equally determined to add the fifteenth to his credit to make certain of victory. He needed the round he was told by his manager, Charley Johnston and he went after it with a vim.

As a result, the last two rounds were the best of the fight and furnished the fans with a chance to keep up a steady flow of advice to their favorite. Though Referee Miller called that round even and Judge Shulsen gave it to Moore, I thought Maxim deserved it because of his aggressiveness and steadiness. That was the only frame in which each of us differed.

Through it all, Maxim looked better than in many years and he's far from through. He still remains one of the cleverest fighters in the business. His counter punching was flawless, but he lacked the stamina and the hitting power to turn back his strong rival.

THOUGH prior to the fight, Moore was being considered as a possible opponent for Rocky Marciano, based on his performance at Ogden, it will be best for him to stick to his division or fight heavyweights other than Marciano or Charles. He indicated against Maxim that he has gone back considerably from the fighter who a few months ago was listed as one of the best pugilists, pound-for pound in the game.

Informed of my opinion, Moore, upset, replied:

"I think I did a fine job considering that Maxim for more than half the fight held and let me do the leading. I was the aggressor and I hit effectively, something Joey couldn't do. I think I'm ready for Marciano and I hope that my manager can arrange such a fight for me. If not I'd like to fight Charles or LaStarza to see who qualifies for a fight with Rocky."

There's nothing like confidence, but there is such a thing as over-confidence that may prove extremely costly to a fighter and Moore has no reason to feel that his work at Ogden qualifies him for a heavy-weight title bout. Though I figured Moore the winner, thus differing with many TV fans, if this was Moore at his best, he has no business in the ring with Marciano and shouldn't even consider such a plan. The Moore who whipped Maxim for the title, in St. Louis, was an entirely different, far more efficient Moore than what we saw in Ogden. If the Ogden Moore should trade punches with Rocky, I'm afraid he wouldn't last too many rounds.

"If I cannot get Marciano, La Starza or Charles to fight me, then I'll travel to Argentina where I can make plenty of money," said Moore. "I have three bouts awaiting me there and they are lucrative ones, contests backed by the government."

Charley Johnston nodded assent to Moore's statement. Jack Kearns is eager for a third bout and started negotiations immediately following the Ogden decision, which he thought should have favored Joey. He thinks such a fight would draw well in California.

"I'm responsible for Joey's defeat," said Kearns. "I told him to coast after the seventh round, because I figured he had piled up a lead that couldn't be overcome. He wanted to go all out, but I restrained him. I see now where I made a mistake or I would have had the fight, with Joey regaining his crown. In the eleventh he asked me if he could go after Archie and I told him to lay low and keep coasting."

I agree with Kearns, that Maxim lost the decision because of that.

Here are the scores of the officials with Moore listed as winner or loser of each round:

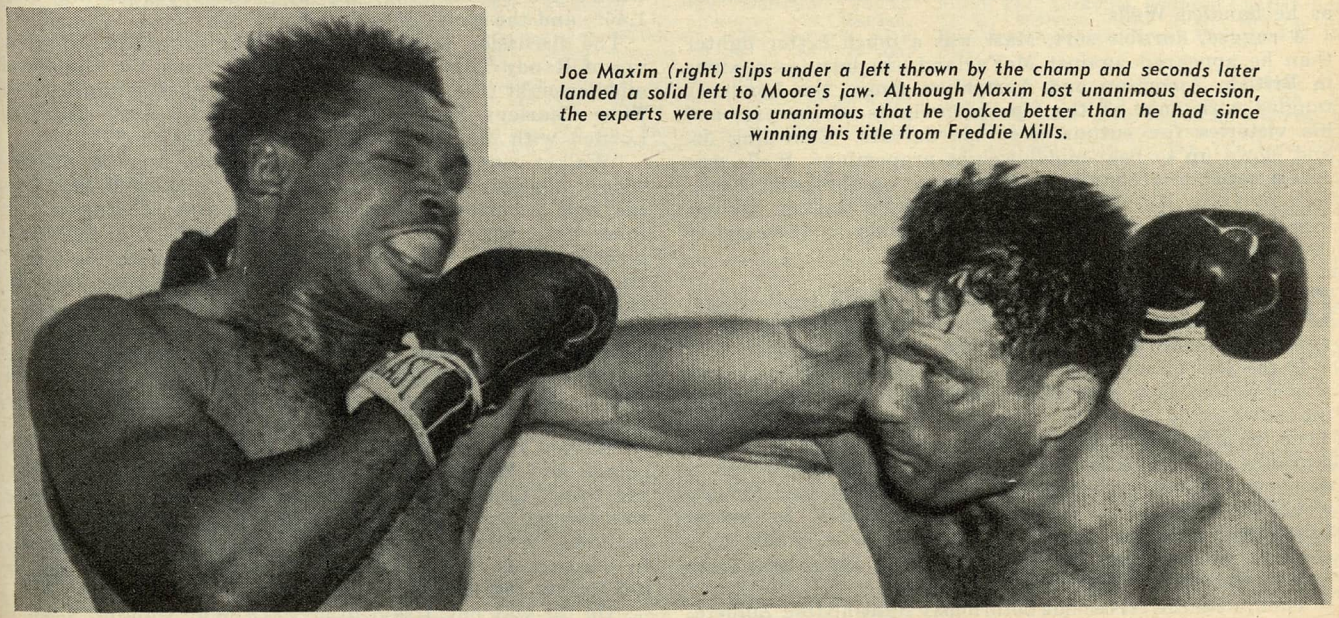
Judge Shulsen—L W L E L L W L W W W W W E W, totals 8–5–2, points 12 to 6.

Judge Fleischer—L W L L L L W W W W W W W L L, totals 8–7, points 9 to 8.

Referee Miller—L W L L L E W W W W W W L L E*, totals *7–6–1, points 11 to 6.

Immediately following the fight, wire protests from TV

(*Continued on page* 45)



Joe Maxim (right) slips under a left thrown by the champ and seconds later landed a solid left to Moore's jaw. Although Maxim lost unanimous decision, the experts were also unanimous that he looked better than he had since winning his title from Freddie Mills.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

THE recent passing, in London, of one-time British lightweight champion Matt Wells brought back vivid recollections of the first "big" fight this agent saw in old Madison Square Garden.

It was early in 1912, and as a kid with fistic ambitions we made the long haul from West Orange, N. J., to see Wells with Packey McFarland.

We were a sort of protege of Freddie Welsh's, and in the fanciful evaluations of impressionable youth, Freddie was our idea of the ultimate, the *ne plus ultra*, in boxing finesse. To us, it was incredible that any lightweight could beat Welsh. Yet here, in Wells and McFarland, were two fighters—the *only* two, in fact—who had actually taken decisions from him! This was one bout we just had to see.

With admission to the Garden, plus railroad fare, the outlay was all of $2, a heap of cash in those days to a kid going to school, but, golly, it was worth all those pennies and nickels we had been putting aside for "special" occasions.

From high up in the ethereal regions of the Garden's gallery, we saw the fight, but the super-colossal production we had anticipated so eagerly failed to materialize. One-half the cast lived up to our lofty expectations. McFarland was at his dazzling best. But the other half, Wells, was a keen disappointment. Matt was outclassed so completely we wondered how in blazes he'd ever beaten Welsh. The stocky, hairy-chested Britisher fought earnestly enough, but he was too slow and cumbersome for the spectacular McFarland. Packey hit him where and when he willed, feinted him silly, played with him in the clinches, and had Wells so bewildered that his efforts bordered on crude amateurism. Matt's features were a sorry mess at the finish, blood streaming from half a dozen gashes ripped open by McFarland's slashing fists.

It hardly was fair, of course, as we came to realize later, to judge Wells by that one showing. There was only one Packey McFarland, and when the Chicagoan wanted to turn on the heat, as he did that night, there were few lightweights or welterweights he couldn't have handled as easily as he handled Wells.

A rugged, durable sort, Matt was a much better fighter than he appeared against McFarland. In busy campaigns in British, American and Australian rings, the Londoner tangled with most of the top lightweights of the era, and his victories far outnumbered his defeats. Crowding 36, and blown up to near-middleweight proportions, Wells was still a capable mechanic when he hung up the padded mittens in 1922. He closed out his career by tossing lickings into a couple of pretty fair British rivals in 15-rounders in London.

ONE of the strangest developments of the current season hereabouts was Arthur Persley's weird performance against Orlando Zulueta in Madison Square Garden.

If the Red Cross, La., lightweight had been afflicted with a bric-a-brac chin and rubber legs, he hadn't given much indication of it in previous showings in metropolitan rings. True, he'd been flattened by Luther Rawlings in a Garden semi-final a couple of years before, but Rawlings was a dangerous puncher then and the right that blasted Persley would have just about wrecked any lightweight. In several subsequent outings, Persley had been in with other lusty clouters, among them Percy Bassett, and their best shots hadn't seemed to bother him.

Then, with the clever but notoriously light-hitting Zulueta, who cuffs and slaps rather than punches, the Louisianan suddenly revealed collapsible tendencies. During the last five rounds, he staggered almost every time Zulueta swatted him. Not even Jimmy Barton and Leon Errol, in their most talented moments on the theatrical stage, did weirder things with their legs than Persley did with his.

The first inkling that Arthur was not as rugged as he was believed to be came in the second round. He was slapped with a left hook, and his legs buckled under him. He stumbled back and flopped on the canvas, but Referee Ruby Goldstein called it a push, not a knockdown.

Though Zulueta was a bit too fast and clever for him, the aggressive Persley made things interesting for five rounds. He forced the action all the way, and several times got close enough to the fleet-footed Cuban to score with lusty body smashes.

Then, in the sixth, the strange things began to happen. A left slap sent Persley reeling. From then on, the Pelican Stater was stumbling around in a perpetual daze. Every time he seemed to be fighting his way out of the fog, Zulueta would cuff him again, and back he'd be. By unofficial count, Persley's curious terpsichorean sprees totalled thirteen—three in the sixth, four in the seventh, one in the eighth, three in the ninth and two in the tenth.

The most bewildered individuals in the Garden were the fighters themselves.

"I heet heem good but not so hard," admitted the puzzled Zulueta in his dressing room.

The weeping Persley said he had been hit on the back or side of the neck early in the fight and had a headache the rest of the way. "Thay guy," sobbed Arthur, "can't punch hard enough to bust an egg. I don't know what happened."

Probably the best explanation was the one offered by a member of the trade. "Maybe," he said, "Zulueta's patty-cakes made him slap-happy."

The show was the first of four Wednesday night cards slated for the Garden during the summer. The turnout wasn't too encouraging, the attendance registering only 1,469, and the gross gate $4,138.

The discussion was about the coming international meeting of Randy Turpin and Carl (Bobo) Olson for the world middleweight title, and it was inevitable that Walter (Good Time Charley) Friedman would recall his 1927 jaunt to London with Mickey Walker and Jack Kearns.

"Walker was fighting Tommy Milligan for the middleweight championship," said Friedman, "and as Mickey was the first American to defend a world title in England in some time, there was quite a to-do about it, particularly among the Irish. Boy! was Walker an idol with the Irish! He could hardly take a step without bumping into an Irishman wanting to pat him on the back, shake his hand, and ask for an autograph. And he was practically swamped by mail from Ireland. I guess everybody there claimed to be related to him. Walker got so steamed-up about it all that he made Kearns promise they'd visit Ireland after the fight.

"As you know, Mickey Knocked Milligan out in the tenth round, and Kearns tossed a big party in the hotel after the bout. Liquor was flowing like water, and everybody was having a glorious time. In the midst of it all, Walker reminded Kearns of the trip to Ireland. Doc dug down in his pockets, hauled out a roll of bills, and told me to get tickets for Dublin.

"On the way out, I said to myself: 'Why Dublin? I don't

know anybody there. T' hell with Dublin. I've got friends in Paris. That's where we're going.' So I got the tickets to Paris.

"The party went on all night, and it was still going on when we started out in the morning. Everybody was happy. We took the train to Dover, and grabbed the boat to cross the English Channel. Our crowd thought the channel was the Irish Sea. On the other side, we got the train to Paris. When we reached there, all we heard was jabbering in French. But our gang didn't know the difference. They thought it was Gaelic. It was several days before they discovered they were in Paris, not Dublin, but everybody was having too good a time to care much."

SHORT JOLTS. . . . The news that the Earl Walls-Rex Layne affair in Edmonton drew $34,820 created something of a sensation hereabouts. It shouldn't have. Edmonton, the capital of the Western Canadian province of Alberta, is one of the liveliest and fastest-growing communities in the British Empire. In the last six years, the population has almost doubled to its present 160,000. Sports play an important role in its entertainment schedule. The city is well represented in professional baseball, hockey and football competition, and boxing has been doing well for some time. The Walls-Layne match figured to be a hot attraction there, pitting the Canadian heavyweight champion and local favorite against his first "name" opponent. As a matter of fact, if it hadn't been for unfavorable weather—rain and cold—the outdoor bout probably would have drawn better than $50,000.

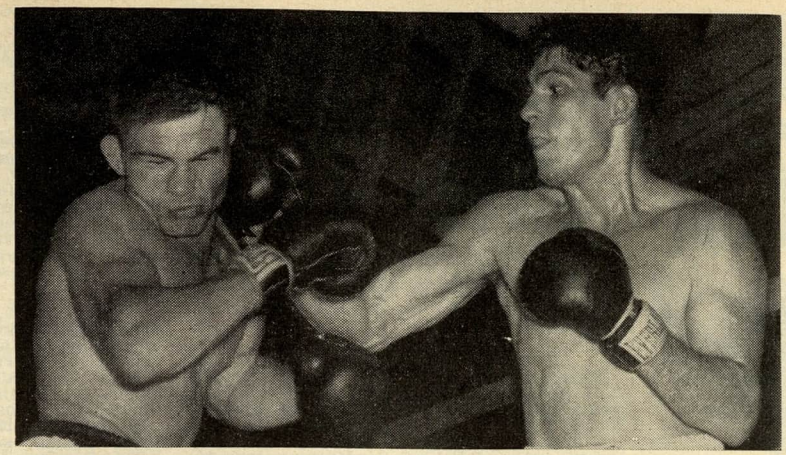
Conditions being what they are in the local fight market these days, Bert Lippe is the latest to get himself a regular job. Bert, whose dad, Al, was one of the ring's top managers during the early years of the century, has given up training fighters to take over a physical instructor's duties at the popular Gotham Health Club in West 54th Street.

Nothing springs more eternal than a fight fan's optimism. It was a terrific shock to South Africans when their idol, Vic Toweel, was blasted out of his world bantam title by Australia's Jimmy Carruthers, but they've done a good job of recovering and finding a couple of new favorites to become excited about. The two youngsters are middleweight Jimmy Elliott and welterweight Eddie Thomas.

Back in circulation after a hospital siege, Johnny Attell has come up with a likely-looking welterweight, Bobby Finnerty of Cleveland. Finnerty has had less than a half-dozen pro bouts so far, but he shapes up as a kid worth tabbing.

THE month's results: Latin-American lightweights Miguel Berrios, 131, Puerto Rico, and Ludwig Lightburn, 132½, British Honduras, did all right for themselves by grabbing decisions in a pair of supporting eights on the Jimmy Carter-George Araujo lightweight title card in Madison Square Garden. In the semi-final, chunky, aggressive Berrios survived some rough moments en route to outlast Tommy Reed, 131, Philadelphia, in a lively punchfest. Making his local debut, Lightburn uncovered neat boxing form in winning from skittery Abdelkadir ben Miloud, 135¾, French Morocco. In a couple of preliminary fours, Harold Gomez, 121½, Providence, copped the verdict from Art Mullen, 122½, Philadelphia, and Paddy Flood, 142½, promising younger brother of Yorkville's now-retired Jimmy, had the better of Mike Estrada, 138¼, Bronx. The paid admissions were 7,132, the gross gate registering $36,511. Pooled with the box-office receipts was a special TV-radio payoff reported as $50,000.

Showing locally for the first time since his preliminary days, former Canadian lightweight and welterweight champion Armand Savoie, 134, Montreal, was credited with a knockout over the veteran Eddie Compo, 133¾, New Haven, when nasty gashes above both of Compo's eyes prompted Referee Eddie Josephs to call a halt at 1:15 of the fifth at Eastern Parkway. Compo's left brow was ripped in the first and the right one in the fourth. By the fifth, the cuts were streaming gore and Josephs decided to intervene. The fight was fairly even as far as it went. The semi-final six was over in a hurry. Charley Titone, 128, Brooklyn, requiring only 1:27 of one round to dispose of Bob Abraham, 131, Charlotte, N. C. Richie James, 167, Philadelphia, decisioned Willis Boyd, 162¼, Chicago, in another six. In fours, Johnny Betancourt, 140½, Long Island City, drew with Carl Calabro, 141, Brooklyn; Leonard Sanders, 156, Philadelphia, won from Gene Johns, 152¼, Harlem; Iggy Zotto, 148, Brooklyn, outfought Tony Racine, 146½, Quebec, and Eddie Williams, 147, Brooklyn, drew with Ronnie Williams, 146, Newark.



Boxing mainly on defensive in early rounds, Lee Sala (right) became more aggressive in closing sessions to take decision from Garth Panter at Eastern Parkway. Sala is seen here scoring wih lusty right to head.

A knockdown in the seventh and a strong finish in the tenth cinched the decision for Gerald Dreyer, 147, South Africa, over a listless, ringworn Vic Cardell, 145¾, Hartford, in a sloppy affair at Ridgewood Grove. Cardell, loser in his last four previous starts, acted like a tired old man who didn't care much what happened. Despite Vic's feeble showing, Dreyer couldn't do much with the veteran until the closing rounds. It was an awkward, clumsy affair. In the fifth the rivals took turns—Dreyer first, then Cardell—in stumbling backward, losing their balance and flopping on their panties. The best punch of the fight was the left hook with which Dreyer dumped Cardell for an automatic eight in the seventh. In sixes, Lester Jackson, 161½, Bronx, won from Sid Barry, 160¼, Patterson, and Jimmy Scalero, 137½, Stamford, decisioned Bobby Timpson, 135½, Youngstown, Ohio. In fours, Arthur McCann, 132¼, Yorkville, outpointed Emil Meyers, 134¾, Brooklyn, and Bobby Moore, 162, Newark, edged out Tommy Dodd, 157, Charlotte, N. C.

If coming events cast their shadows before, Bobo Olson's victory over Paddy Young in their American middleweight title match in Madison Square Garden was assured when an Olson stablemate, Maurice Harper, 150, Oakland, Cal., left hooked his way to the decision over Jerome Richardson, 158½, Harlem, in the semi-final eight. It wasn't much of a fight. Action was slow and fairly even for five rounds, but Richardson tired and Harper perked up enough in the last three to cinch the verdict. Making up in industry what he lacked in finesse, Tony Johnson, 166, Brooklyn, hustled and bustled his way to a win over awkward George Holzman, 164½, Bayonne, in six. Ike Chestnut, 126, Harlem, stopped Joe Wilkinson, 122, Newark, with only eleven seconds to go in another six. Edgar Perkins, 124, Harlem, divided the honors with Art Mullen, 123½, Philadelphia, in the four-round curtain-raiser. The paid admissions totaled 7,418 with the gross gate hitting $36,520. Another special TV-radio deal added $50,000 to the receipts.

Though he lost the decision, 20-year-old Joey Klein, 147½, East Side, came through with a fine performance against dangerous, more experienced Carmine Fiore, 146¾, Brooklyn, in a rugged ten at Eastern Parkway. It was Klein's first appearance on a TV network, and Joey didn't seem too sure of himself at the start. He gained confidence as the fight progressed, however, and more than held his own in the latter stages. It was a hard-fought, free-punching affair, with much of the action in close quarters. Carmelo Costa, 131¾, Brooklyn, was held to a draw by Ray Edwards, 134, Jamaica, in the semi-final six. In fours, Charles Kelly, 143¾, Bellrose, outpointed Walter Kapa, 145, Brooklyn; Lou Benson, 198, Baltimore, won from Frank Savino, 175, Harlem; Vince Biondoletti, 126¾, Brooklyn, drew with Dave Carillo, 130, Harlem, and Johnny Sheehan, 128½, Long Island City, accounted for the only knockout of the night by stopping Lou Mola, 133, Norwalk, Conn., at 1:49 of the first.

Repeating a victory registered in the same ring six months before, but this time in ten rounds instead of eight, Willie Dockery, 160½, Brooklyn, outlasted Al Winn, 165½, Bronx, in an awkward but stiff-punching fracas at Ridgewood Grove. Teeing off with their lustiest clouts, the rivals took turns in bombing each other, but the nearest either came to serious trouble was in the fourth when a couple of rights to the chin draped Dockery over the middle rope for an eight-count. Both boys were dead tired in the closing rounds, but Dockery had just enough in reserve to edge out the decision. The semi-final six was over in a hurry, Steve Cermak, 160, Jersey City, disposing of Andre Tessier, 164¾, Springfield, Mass., at 2:12 of the first. In another six, an all-West Indian affair, Damasco Colazzo, 135, Cuba, won from Frederico Escalero, 136¾, Puerto Rico. In fours, Bobby Moore, 161, Newark, beat Ray Dittrich, 161½, Jamacia, and Joseph Morena, 138, East Side, decisioned Frank Andrillon, 143¾, Brooklyn.

Never a speed merchant, Ernie Durando, 156½, Bayonne, was slower than ever in losing a one-sided decision to Joey Giardello, 156, Philadelphia, in a dull ten in Madison Square Garden. Barring the fifth, in which he had a few rough moments, Giardello was boss all the way. He found the slow, plodding Durando an easy target for jabs, hooks and occasional rights. Old cuts around both of Durando's eyes were reopened, and Giardello suffered a gashed left cheekbone. The semi-final eight was a short-lived affair, Wallace (Bud) Smith, 141, Cincinnati, needing only 1:32 of one round to dispose of washed-up Johnny Williams, 145, Montgomery, Ala. In sixes, Joe Rowan, 172, decisioned a fellow-Philadelphian, Bobby Brandt, 172, and Al Hunter, 129, Harlem, won from Walter Johnson, 133, Memphis, Tenn. In fours, Leroy Coleman, 157, Lodi, N. J., outpointed Bobby Copeland, 158½, Harlem, and Leonard Sanders, 153½, Philadelphia, drew with Paulie Griffin, 147, Brooklyn. The show, winding up the Garden's 1952-53 Friday night schedule, attracted a sparce TV studio gathering of 3,258 and a gross gate of $9,129.

A few solid punches in the closing rounds were sufficient to net Lee Sala, 161¼, Donora, Pa., the decision over Garth Panter, 161, Salt Lake City, in a dreary ten at Eastern Parkway. For the most part it was a clutching, pushing, mauling affair, and Referee Harry Kessler was kept busy prying the rivals apart. Sala finally came out of his defensive shell a couple of times to jolt Panter with left hooks and straight rights. Earl Dennis, 138, Wilmington, Del., won from Libby Manzo, 134, Elmhurst, in the semi-final, listed for six but cut to four because of TV time. It was Manzo's first start since coming out of the Army, and he showed obvious signs of ring rustiness. Promising Al Schlimm, 210¾, Baltimore, continued along his winning way by beating Ike Thomas, 186½, Bronx, in six. In fours, Bobby Moore, 164½, Newark, won from Eddie Beta, 160¼, Island Park; Paddy Flood, 142, Yorkville, whipped Charley Kelly, 141¾, Bellrose, and Emil Meyers, 132, Brooklyn, decisioned Frank Paruolo, 127, East Side.

In what was regarded as something of an upset, the veteran Johnny Cesario, 146, Hartford, made good use of hit-and-run, jab-and-grab tactics to edge out a split decision over aggressive Ted Murray, 149, Long Island City, in an interesting if not spectacular ten at Ridgewood Grove. Murray forced the action all the way, but found the skittery Cesario an elusive quarry to catch. Dom Bianancello, 137, Philadelphia, divided the honors with Jimmy Scalero, 137, Stamford, Conn., in the semi-final six. In another six, Tom Jackson, 189½, Rockaway Beach, suffered his first defeat in fourteen pro starts when he lost to Bert Whitehurst, 185, Baltimore. In a pair of fours, Frank Gioseffi, 186, Bronx, outfought Jim McMillan, 175, Newark, and in the only bout that failed to go its full distance, Angelo Urgitano, 161, East Side, stopped Tommy Dodd, 156, Charlotte, N. C., at 1:53 of the third.

Substituting for Willie Troy of Washington, who collapsed from the heat while training, Tuzo Portuguez, 161, Costa Rica, mauled his way to a decision over the veteran Charley Williams, 158¾, Newark, in a rough but unsensational ten at Eastern Parkway. Portuguez was too strong for the clever but aging Williams. In the third, Tuzo staggered the Newarker with a right to the chin, but instead of following up his advantage he apologized. He explained later he though Referee George

(*Continued on page* 17)

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NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By "Broadway" Johnny Cox

NEW ORLEANS, called the "Cradle of Boxing"—the first city in the world to stage three world's championship fights in three nights—back in 1892 when on the final night James J. Corbett knocked out John L. Sullivan to become the new heavyweight champion, has a new fistic idol today. He is 17-year-old schoolboy Ralph Dupas, discovered and developed by the dean of local managers, Ernest (Whitey) Esneault, who piloted Bernard and Maxie Docusen to main bout fame. Under the Louisiana state law, Dupas cannot box over eight rounds until November when he will be 18 years of age.

Dupas, 136, in his first major ring test facing Armand Savoie, Montreal, Can., conqueror of lightweight champion James Carter in an overweight ten-round decision battle this year, won a unanimous eight round decision over the Canadian on June 29 at the Municipal Auditorium.

Ralph and Savoie headlined the first boxing card for the newly formed Pelican Boxing Club, Inc., with Bonny Geigerman and Lloyd Engeran as co-promoters. Geigerman is the former co-manager of the Docusens and Engerman is a young business man making his first venture in boxing with Geigerman.

They staged the fight in Madison Square Garden fashion, renting the entire air-conditioned auditorium and scaling the place at popular prices. Eight thousand six hundred twenty-six fans paid a net gate of $19,800, with a net payoff of $14,589.23, setting a record for an eight round main event with popular prices prevailing. Today Geigerman and Engeran are in the driver's seat as top promoters locally.

Dupas has a world of speed which he used effectively with his rapid-fire punching to score over Savoie. Armand made a gallant losing fight and while the decision was popular, the fans realized that Dupas beat a ranking fighter and Savoie, by his great losing battle, can comeback and draw nice houses here.

Referee Eddie (Kid) Wolfe awarded Dupas five rounds, Savoie one and two even. Judge Francis Kercheval scored the fight five rounds for Galloping Ralph, two heats for Savoie and one even. Judge Pete Giaruso called it five for Dupas, one for Savoie and two sessions even.

On my score card I gave Dupas five rounds, Savoie three.

Frankie Speed, New Orleans, 130, pounded out a four round decision over Carlos Saavadre, local 128-pounder. Vincent Bonomo, 141, local boy, won a split four-round decision over Alvin Boudreaux, Westwego, La., 135¼. Ed Harrison, New Orleans, engaged in a four-round draw with Benny DeMarco. Harrison scaled 149, DeMarco, 146¼ pounds.

Grady Naylor, Jackson, Miss., 158, scored a two-round KO over Huey Daville, Monroe, La., 160 pounds, in 2:07 of the second heat. Speedy Davidson, New Orleans, 120, scored a three-round TKO over Henry Luera, Houston, Tex., 122¾, in another four.

It was the largest gate drawn in New Orleans in the past five years at the admission prices charged.

Dupas, spectacular 17-year-old Nicholls High School lightweight, won another unanimous eight-round decision when he defeated Harold (Baby Face) Jones, Detroit, Mich., in the first open-air fight card staged here in several years at Pelican Stadium on June 15. The card was the second staged by the New Orleans Boxing Club, Inc., with Allen Lacombe promoter; Carl Liller, president.

A downpour of rain the afternoon of the bout held the attendance down. Two thousand six hundred eighty-eight fans paid a gross gate of $4,994.

Referee Eddie (Kid) Wolfe awarded Dupas eight rounds. Judge Phil Gaffney cast eight rounds for flying Ralph and Judge Pete Giaruso called it seven for Dupas and one even. Jones weighed 138¾ pounds, Dupas, 136¾.

In the six-round semi-final, Joe Vasquez, Houston, Tex., 136¼, was too ringwise and experienced for young Hector Bacuetes, Algiers, La., 133¼. Vasquez won a four-round TKO in 2:43 of the fourth when Referee Francis Kercheval wisely halted the battle.

Bobby Weisinger, Jackson, Miss., 157½, scored a two-round KO in 2:58 of the second session of a four rounder with Tito Longura, Houston, Tex., 157½. Terry Smith, 143, Houston, Tex., won a four-round unanimous decision over Ed Harrison, 149½, local boy. Carlos Saavedra, New Orleans, 123¼, chalked up a four-round decision over Tommy Patuck, Houston, Tex., 123¼.

New Orleans now has three clubs. Bonny Geogerman and Lloyd Engerman are at the Pelican Boxing Club, Inc., and can be reached at 4330 St. Charles Ave.; Allan Lacombe and Carl Liller, promoters of the New Orleans Boxing Club, Inc., may be reached at Galiano's Gymnasium, 710 Poydars Street, and Promoter Heard Ragas stages his bouts at the Coliseum Arena, Conti and Roman Streets.

BOXING IN HOUSTON, TEXAS

Harlan Haas

RINGSIDE CLUB, Houston.—Tunney Hunsacker, 185, San Antonio, stopped the veteran O'Neal Crocker, 180, Houston, in the fourth round of the main event. Crocker was dumped with a solid right hand to the face in the fourth, and was up at seven ready to resume hostilities, but the referee intervened when he saw the game Houston heavy had a badly busted nose.

Bebe Garcia, 153, San Antonio, upset the dope bucket when he stiffened Don Parks, 154, Alvin, in 1:50 seconds of the opening round. Garcia was down for nine in the first few seconds of the fight, but climbed off the deck to plant a crunching right hand on the Alvin belter's jaw, turning his toes to the ceiling, and that was all.

In fours, Manuel Escamilla, 145, Galveston, decisioned Terry Smith, 143, Detroit. Israel Garcia, 127, San Antonio, won over Bobby Henry, 127, Dallas. Marshall Mosely, 180, came out even with big Carl Horn, 205, local colored heavies.

City Auditorium, Houston.—Pete Gil, 158, Austin, scored a nine-round T.K.O. over Ralph Helms, 160, Salt Lake City, in the main go of a Ralph Smith promotion, which brought in $3,800 despite a very warm evening. Gil never looked sharper, and really went to work on the fast tiring Salt Lake City slugger in the eighth. Helms, out on his feet at the bell, was assisted to his corner by his seconds. He could not answer the bell for the ninth.

In the fifth, Helms crashed home a left hook to the jaw, dumping Gil for a short count. In Pete Gil, Texas has a highly capable 160 pounder, one who is ready to go against any middleweight in the country.

The semi-final six between Houston's Jimmy DeLeon, 157, and Al Horton, 156, Indianapolis, was one of the wildest and most thrilling brawls seen in Houston in several years. The classy, hard-hitting DeLeon, had his hands full with the red-headed Irishman, who fought like a wild man, throwing bombs from every direction. The third round was the big one for DeLeon, as he really found the range, and rocked the Indianapolis red head repeatedly. Horton went down, pulled himself erect at nine, but was unable to continue.

In fours, George Easterling, 140, Port Arthur, a good prospect, stopped tough Manuel Escamilla, 140, Galveston, in the second round. Paul Jorgenson, 129, Port Arthur, won handily over the experienced Henry Luera, 125, Houston, marking up his fifth straight win. Lester Brown, 150, Houston, won a bruising four rounder over Billy Colthorp, 154, Kansas City, in the curtain raiser.

Ringside Club, Houston.—Al Horton, 157, Indianapolis, stopped Tobe Harris, 156, Cut and Shoot, in the sixth round of the feature attraction. Harris received a badly gashed eye in the fifth round, and could not come out for the sixth. It was a wild affair, Horton fought his usual rough-house style.

George Easterling, 143, Port Arthur, took the five-round semi-final from the old warhorse, Pete Sanchez, 145, Houston, who was bathed in blood at the finish, but still erect and dangerous. In fours, Roy Hernandez, 126, Houston, drew with Israel Garcia, 126, San Antonio. Huey DeVille, 154, Houston, came out even with Ramon Granado, 150, San Antonio. Tony Gonzales, 151, dropped the verdict to Billy Sandel, 158, Houston, who was making his pro debut.

Ringside Club, Houston.—Jimmy DeLeon, 157, Houston, again proved the master of Al Horton, 156, Indianapolis, stopping him in the fifth round of an exciting bout. The fiery Horton tried hard, but could not cope with the speed and sharp punching of the Houston youngster.

Paul Jorgenson, 129, Port Arthur's great prospect, blasted Sunday Oliveras, 126, Corpus Christi, to sleep in the fifth round of the semi-windup. Johnny McCray, 141, Birmingham, had Tommy Baker, 147, Shreveport, down three times in the first round, and was really teeing off on him, when the referee very wisely halted the contest.

In fours, Maxie Trero, 129, Corpus Christi, looked sharp in icing Eddie Ruiz, 126, Houston, in the opening session. Lester Brown, 145, Houston, continues along undefeated as he decisioned Carl Foy, 147, Houston, in the opener.

Ringside Club, Houston.—Irish Johnny McCray, 141, the Birmingham speedster now making Houston his home, lowered the boom on Jimmy Hatcher, 148, of Miami, in the main go, turning the lights out for the Florida slugger in the fifth round. Hatcher roughed Johnny up in the fourth round, and that was the beginning of the end for the Kid from Florida. McCray set Hatcher up with a stiff left jab, followed by a right hook to the chin, and down he went for nine. A few moments later Irish Johnny ended it with a thunderous right hand to the jaw.

Maxie Trero, 129, Corpus Christi, took the decision over tough little Israel Garcia, 129, San Antonio, in the semi-final four. Ramon Granado, 145, San Antonio, dropped Bill Sandel, 153, Houston, twice to take the nod in four. In two other fours, Tony Castillo, 143, San Antonio, took a split decision from rugged Tommy Dugan, 145, Corpus Christi, and James McCall, 210, Houston, nodded Carl Horn, 205, Houston, in the curtain raiser.

HOUSTON FIGHT CHATTER.—It was nice to see Tom Leeper again. Tom is co-manager of Ralph Helms along with Frank Busche, and is also booking Al Horton. . . . Also, it was a privilege to become acquainted with Ralph Helms, the Utah wildcat, who found the Texas summer a little warm. Ralph is a thrill provider, an explosive puncher, who is geared but for one direction, forward. . . . Paul Jorgenson, the Port Arthur featherweight, is one of the best prospects to come out of Texas in years. This kid has everything. He can box and punch, has the potentiality of developing into one of the fight game's outstanding stars. . . . Jimmy DeLeon is one of the hottest middleweights in Texas at this time, having three straight knockouts since being discharged from the Air Corps.

Irish Johnny McCray, the Birmingham welter now making Houston his home, is another who bears watching. The blond bomber has a paint brush left, and carries a lot of power in his right. . . . Chango Patino, the rugged Houston welter, is back in training. Chango will fight anywhere, anytime, and I will see that he gets your letters. . . . Tony (The Tiger) Medina, the aggressive Houston welter, is now in the Army with the 66th Tank Bn. in Germany, where he plans to do some boxing. Medina put up great fights with Alf Lagrutta, Joe Hartegan, and others.

My address is 4903 Laurel, Bellaire, Texas.

NOT SO . . . SAY TV FANS

(*Continued from page* 41)

fans flooded fight headquarters and my Madison Square Garden office. Jack Kearns also received numerous telegrams and telephone messages protesting the decision.

All of which proves again that the television fans cannot judge a fight with the accuracy of those who view the contest in an arena. The fact that almost 100 percent of the scribes at the ringside and many columnists who wrote their reports from television, gave Moore the fight by margins of two or three rounds, speaks for itself.

It is hard to score a close fight via television for the simple reason that it is impossible to determine the force of a blow, a vital criterion in judging fights. It is far different when one sees the contest at the ringside. On TV, unless a fighter is visibly shaken by a hard punch, the effects of an attack are lost. There is never a question raised by television viewers when a fight is one-sided.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. Jimmie Amann

WALLACE (BUD) SMITH, Cincinnati lightweight, kept the local town on the fight map the past few weeks.

Bud knocked out Johnny Williams in one round on the June 26 show in New York which featured Joey Giardello over Ernie Durando.

The victory may stir the breeze for some main shots on the bigtime for Smith.

The Becker brothers, Sam and Benny, are still casting bait to Jake Mintz and Tom Tannas for an Ezzard Charles fight here in September at Crosley Field. If they give the green light, the Beckers may try to sign Bob Satterfield for the ex-champion. This would be a good draw locally and from surrounding cities.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE FIGHTERS AND THEIR MANAGERS.—My weekly boxing letter at ten bucks per year for 52 isues or a one dollar copy of the Promoters' and Managers' Guide, 1000 names listed can be secured through this writer at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio. . . . Phil Cohen is about the only active manager in Cincinnati . . . most of Phil's operations are in the Portsmouth, Ohio and Huntington, W. Va. areas. . . . Jimmie Cox has his own taxicab biz while brother Lee totes a cab for another company. . . . Another cab driver is former wrestler Roughhouse Jack McCoy. . . . Former wrestler Franky Boehm is associated with a local paper company. . . . In answer to R.A.K. of Minneapolis—Freddie Miller's biggest local bouts were promoted by the late Herman Katz. . . . To Al Martin, Jersey City,, N. J.—Franky Zinn the Harrison, Ohio "farmer boy" boxed pro around here in the middle 1920's—I was his manager. . . . And in closing—don't overlook getting your copy of THE RING early—They peddle like hot cakes!

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY

By Max Yeargain

BOBBY BICKLE, Topeka, Kans. lightweight sensation, who was selected by THE RING as "Prospect of the Month" in the May issue, chalked up his fourteenth consecutive professional victory by beating Ralph Cervantes of Rockford, Ill., in six rounds, at the Chicago Stadium, on the Bob Satterfield—Bob Baker heavyweight card.

Bickle, National and International Golden Gloves lightweight champion in 1951, at this writing, is scheduled to make his next ring appearance at Omaha, Neb., under the promotional banner of Squire Maxwell Clayton in the feature bout against Burt Kinney of Omaha.

Mail the latest boxing news to your correspondent, Max Yeargain, 2101 Potomac Drive, Topeka, Kansas.

TOLEDO FISTIC HEADLINES

By Hal Grothjan

HERB MICKLES added icing to his amateur boxing laurels by winning the International Golden Gloves light-welterweight championship last month at Chicago.

Mickles, a clever portsider, won a unanimous decision from Terry Mulligan, Ireland, who captured the International title last year. Herbie is the first Toledoan to gain this distinction as being the world's best amateur in his weight division, but his ring career is indefinitely postponed as he left for basic training in the U. S. Army this month.

Jim (Red) Elby made it two in a row as he unanimously defeated Chuck Coleman, Chicago, in the main event at Angola, Ind., on June 12. Another Toledoan, Irish Pat Clarey, 160, was awarded a four-round verdict over Andy Bachner, Detroit, but after the fight had ended it was changed to a draw.

Larry McCartney, former Toledo amateur star, now stationed at Great Lakes in the U. S. Navy, has had eight pro fights. Larry is home on leave. McCartney's style is similar to that of Rocky Graziano. He is a boy to keep your eye on.

Al Andrews proved an earlier win was no fluke by cleverly boxing his way to an eight-round decision over Pat (Spunky) Lowry, Toledo, in the main go at Saginaw last month.

Lieutenant Howard Tripp, policeman and manager of the largest stable in Toledo, has two new boys, Lorenzo Garcia, one of the best lightweight prospects seen around here in quite a while, and Ray Farmer, a former local Golden Glover. Tripp also manages Neil Welch, 210, Jim (Red) Elby, 160, Ray Ulis, 147, Ray Young, 170, and Al Balog, 180. These fighters may be booked through this writer.

Toledoans took three out of four matches with Detroit simon-pures at an amateur show held here June 30. In two five rounders, Frank Wooten, Toledo, decisioned Leroy Jeffries of the Motor City in an excellent bout, and Frank Flaggs, Toledo, won a hairline nod over Eli Leggett, Detroit.

IOWA, SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By Bill Hawkins

SIOUX FALLS, South Dakota.—Gov. Sigurd Anderson has accepted with regret the resignation of Barney Boos, Sioux Falls, from membership in the State Athletic Commission. Boos stated that he submitted his resignation because such a move was made compulsory by his appointment recently as United States marshal for South Dakota.

Governor Anderson said he would accept the resignation as of June 30, when Boos' present term on the commission expires. The Sioux Falls man was appointed to the athletic commission in 1947 by the then Governor, George T. Mickelson. He was also named to the chairmanship of the boxing commission at that time. He has held both positions ever since.

Robert Jefferson, the Sioux City Golden Gloves champion, put Sioux City on the fistic map when he won a decision over Herman Schreibauer of West Germany, in the international amateur boxing matches in the Chicago Stadium. Jefferson, a Rapid City, S. D. Air Force staff sergeant, encountered a tough opponent in the German heavyweight and the decision was a close one.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS.—The outdoor boxing and wrestling plans of George Parnassus were halted when a flood in the Floyd River valley struck out the Western League ball park causing a $50,000 loss. . . . It was the only suitable spot to hold any outdoor boxing or wrestling matches in Sioux City. . . . At present the ball park is in the stage of rebuilding. . . . Parnassus plans to open the indoor mat season on September 15 at the Sioux City Auditorium. . . . Bill Forbes, director of the *Sioux City Journal* amateur boxing show, made a trip to Chicago to attend the International Amateur Boxing Matches.

Managers—for your mailing list, add Les Davis, Sports announcer, TV station KVTV, Sioux City, Iowa. When sending out publicity, remember to say, "I read it in THE RING Magazine." Please remember that all news for this column must be in my hands by the second of the month. . . . Mail same to Bill Hawkins, 2206 North Lafayette Place, Sioux City, Iowa. . . . See you next month.

IN INDIANA RINGS

By Tony Coppi

FRANK ARFORD, Indiana's top boxing referee, was recently killed in a stock car accident in Langhorne, Pa. Arford crashed his car during qualifications for a 100-mile stock car race, at the famed track. During recent years he had raced in the big cars, in the nation's leading tracks.

Arford's last assignment in the squared circle was as third man in the Gavilan-Pruden, nationally televised fight, in Indianapolis more than a year ago.

He was a former outstanding amateur boxer, having won four titles in the Hoosier state. In the early thirties, fighting in the 126-pound class, he won the Indianapolis Amateur championship and also the Indiana-Kentucky A.A.U. championship. In 1933 he represented Indiana in a New York city Invitational Tournament, where he advanced to the runner-up position in his class. He was also a member of the Indiana University boxing team.

Arford had been a member of the Hoosier Boxing Club, which promoted fights in Indianapolis the past two years.

Only boxing show in Indiana during the month was held in Angola, at Buck Lake Ranch, with Harry Smythe promoting. In the main event Jim (Red) Elby, 159, of Toledo won on a split decision over Chuck Coleman, 162, Detroit in eight rounds.

Johnny Mack, 155, Toledo, knocked out Scott Hampton, 160, Dayton, in the second round, scheduled for six.

Andy Bachner, Detroit middleweight, won over Pat Clarey, 158, Toledo, in four. James Anderson, 206, Detroit, won over John Clemons, Dayton heavyweight, in four and John Hendricks, 190, Detroit, won from Floyd Brooks, Detroit, also in four.

Gene Parker, Indiana lightweight and welterweight champion, has returned from serving with the armed forces in Korea. Parker was one of Indiana's brightest prospects in professional ranks. Before entering the service he held wins over Virgil Aikins, Andy Anderson, Dave Marsh, Doug Medley and showed well against Del Flanagan and Luther Rawlings. He hopes to resume professional boxing.

Send notes and queries to this address, 515 Stover, Indianapolis, Ind.

SWINGS AND HOOKS FROM CENTRAL OHIO

By Less Huffman

ALTHOUGH Jack McGinley, matchmaker of the Rooney-McGinley Club, in Pittsburgh, offered Roland LaStarza a guarantee of $35,000 to fight Ezzard Charles, Roland shunned the offer in favor of one from Jim Norris to fight Rocky Marciano, in September, in New York.

Michigan State University has won nine National Collegiate championships.

Larue Harvey, Detroit middleweight, stopped Bob Wilson of Toledo in the fourth round of their recent battle.

Danny Nardico, of Tampa and Lalu Sabotin of Warren, Ohio, have met three times and Nardico won each bout.

Spunky Lowry, who started out at a whirlwind pace last year, is finding the going much tougher now that he faces better talent. Al Andrews beat the Toledo boy twice. As a welter Lowry was doing splendidly, but facing the tougher middleweights is another story.

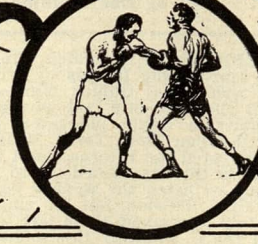
Herb Mickens became the first Toledoan to win an International Golden Gloves title. He scored over Terry Mulligan of Belfast, at Chicago, in the junior welter class. He is a hard hitting southpaw. He also holds the Northwestern Ohio and Chicago Golden Gloves crowns.

The Danny Womber vs. Tiger Jones fight aroused much interest in Ohio. It was a corking good bout with the Tiger ahead.

Teddy (Red Top) Davis, formerly of Zanesville, Ohio, stopped Tommy Collins in 1:29 of the tenth round and put an end to the career of the Boston featherweight.

Those interested in getting information about Ohio should contact the writer at P. O. Box 611, Station G, Columbus, Ohio, Telephone, FR 77108.

IN SUNNY California



By HARRY WINKLER

THE most important fight of the month out here was the Art Aragon-Elmer Beltzetto, that is, it was the most important match made, but as a contest—it wasn't one. This was the "Fight for Lives" attraction, an annual benefit show for the Duarte Sanitarium. Pre-fight statements were sure carried out in this bout. Beltz had stated, not wisely, that he was "going to crowd Aragon and concentrate on a body attack." He did. Aragon boasted that he "would score an early knockout." He did. In fact, it was all over in fifty seconds.

They had sparred for about thirty seconds—with Beltz fighting as he had broadcasted—when Aragon whipped in a right uppercut to Elmer's chin that deposited him on the canvas. Although dazed, Beltz arose almost immediately. Aragon moved in quickly for the kill. A left hook to the jaw put Beltz down again and he was hurt. Elmer regained his feet at the count of eight, but he was unable to defend himself against Aragon's annihiliating attack and he was soon sent crashing to the floor for the third time. Referee Mushy Callahan immediately raised the Golden Boy's glove. Aragon weighed 144, Beltz, 143.

The undercard; Frank Skidmore, 148, decked Armando Cotero, 151, twice to win the nod in an exciting six-round semi, that brought forth a shower of coins; Jose Cotero, 121, easily whipped Sammy Garcia, 117, in a six; Don Grant, 167, defeated Henry Taylor, 168, in a four; Ralph Duran, 148, beat Boise Phillips, 152, in four; Joe Nobleza, 124, nodded Bobby Satchell, 126.

The above show was attended by 10,000 fans who forked over $41,415.40 to witness the quickie, but because of the worthy cause, there was no complaint of the quick ending. The only sour note is that the hospital fund received so small a part of the gate, their 15% being less than half of Aragon's cut, which makes it a poor deal. Aragon is California's best drawing card and as such, he rates a bigger percentage than the other boxers, but this annual Fight for Lives show draws a good gate no matter who the attraction. And too, the sponsors of it—The Sportsmen's Club—sell most of the tickets. The Aragon-Beltz match, without this sponsorship, would not draw $15,000, which means that the sponsorship was worth over $25,000, yet, they received but a small part of this amount in return. Aragon received 35%, Beltz 20%.

Dropping his northern rival in both the fifth and sixth rounds, Cliff Schellin, 158, Stockton, pounded out his second win over Earl Turner, 157, Richmond, in a bruising ten-rounder, at the South Gate Arena.

In other bouts, Charley Sawyer, 147, defeated Boston Williams, 152, in six-round semi; Candy Lopez, 123, KO'd Joe Garcia, 123, in the second heat; Bob McLane, 159, won over Tony Morales, 157, in a four; Johnny Martin, 158, decisioned Johnny Bruce, 156, in four.

The fistic situation out here improved considerably during the past month, mostly due to a trip made out here by Charley Johnston, Jack Kearns and Bill Daly, the three big of the International Boxing Guild. In a meeting of San Francisco, the I.B.C. officials patched up the breach between the Los Angeles and 'Frisco chapters of the Guild. And later, at Ogden, Utah, the Guild dropped their beef against the South Gate Arena and agreed to cooperate with the club. This was the most constructive move made by any of the warring factions, since the rhubarb started. And it was due, for in this column's opinion, no one man, or any group of men are sincere in their "for the good of boxing" claims so long as they interfere with the operation of any club.

The Ogden meeting was also attended by Everett Sanders of the California Boxing Commission, matchamker Cal Working of the Hollywood Stadium and a representative of the South Gate club, as well as the heads of both the Los Angeles and San Francisco chapters of the Guild. And as the Moore-Maxim title fight was held in Ogden on that date, well—think they didn't? There will probably be some important Guild business to transact at New York City on August 27.

It looked like old times at the Hollywood Stadium on the night of the Philip Kim-Emil Barao go, the arena being almost filled with a warm, enthusiastic crowd. A crowd of 5,500 grossed a gate of almost $7,000 and among them were fans who hadn't been around in years. There was a good fight scheduled, but the main reason for this revival was that the fights were not being televised on this night. This writer has been alone in his contention that Hollywood Stadium is one club that could operate successfully without a TV contract and in spite of television competition, but after this one night of it, possibly I have some seconds?

The Kim-Barao setto didn't produce the promised action. Barao just didn't have it in him on this night. He lacked his usual aggressiveness, made too little effort to defend himself and caved in under Kim's first heavy assault. Kim staggered Barao with a right to the head in the late seconds of the opening round and ended it late in the second heat, with a right to the stomach and a left hook to the jaw. Barao slowly slumped forward, went down on his face, then turned over and was counted out by Referee Mushy Callahan.

In the six-round semi, the promising Manuel Renteria, 135, defeated Marvin Smith, 135, Wichita, proving too rugged for the slender Kansas Negro.

In the prelims, Young Jack Johnson, 208, disposed of Harland Kelley, 228, in two heats; Ernie Pratt, 162, bested Curtis Cofield, 161, in a four; Joey Perez, 137, nodded Mel Harris, 141, in four.

In one of the best action fights staged in Los Angeles this year, Ramon Tiscareno, 138, Juarez, pounded out a win over Santiago Esteban, 140, Walsenburg, Colo., in ten rounds at the Olympic Auditorium. The flashy Tiscareno piled up a big lead with his straight punching in the early rounds, but tired a bit from the fast pace and the more rugged Esteban roared on to cop some of the later heats. There never was a letup in this punchfest and there were many toe-to-toe exchanges that had the crowd on their feet screaming.

Tiscareno had Santiago rubber-legged in the eighth round, Esteban drove Ramon into the ropes in the final heat and both were bleeding up to the finish. Referee Reg Gilmore and Judge Jimmy Wilson voted for Tiscareno, but, Judge Jimmy Wallace, who hasn't called very many correct in my judgment, tabbed it even.

In supporting bouts, Armando Muniz, 138, won five of the six rounds over Henry Johnson, 142, but the decision to him was a split one (Yeah, Wallace thought Johnson won it). Gilberto Muniz, 133, whipped Willie Crawford, 138, in a four; Tony Maiorana, 125, bested Ruben Salazar, 129, in four; Sec Gonzales, 124, and Bobby Satchell, 129, fought to a draw; Frankie Osuna, 123, stopped Bobby Basurto, 120, in the first round.

After being held to a draw by the inexperienced Young Jack Johnson, in a ten rounder at the South Gate Arena, Sonny Andrews announced that he was to campaign among the light-heavies in the future. Johnson has had only four pro bouts and this was his first over four rounds, yet, he fought so well that Andrews had to rally in the late heats to get the draw. It was a hard hitting affair, but neither were down. Johnson, at 208, outweighed Andrews, 179, by 29 pounds.

Other results; John Harding, 173, decisioned Mike Augustin, 172, in six; Bobby Taylor, 152, nodded Tommy Villareal, 157, in a four; Pete Gonzales, 158, stopped Johnny Martin, 157, in two; Clyde Watson, 175, won over Jerry Holman, 167, in four.

I attended the press party tossed for the visiting International Boxing Guild heads at the Sports Club in Los Angeles and enjoyed the session. Most of the local boxing writers were on hand to toss questions at the Guild heads and these wise men from the East had all the answers. And added to the yarns by Johnson, Kearns and Daly, three of the foremost managers of the past fifty years, there were Jack Dempsey, Mickey Walker, Jimmy McLarnin, Fidel LaBarba, Henry Armstrong, Bud Taylor and others to tell of some of their experiences. Yes sir, a nice session for any guy with big ears.

Incidentally, the Sports Club is a tavern operated by Suey Welch, a man with a great many friends and very few enemies. Remember him, the manager out of Akron who handled Gorilla Jones and K.O. Christner, among others? Bud Taylor, one of the great bantams of all time, is associated with Suey in the operation of the Sports Club.

In stopping Chico Rosa, Rudy Garcia moved into the position of contender for the State featherweight title. Rudy turned the trick in the eighth round of their clash at the Hollywood Stadium, before a small crowd. (Television is back.) The hard-hitting G-I proved too rugged for Rosa and dominated the action whenever he turned on the steam. Garcia scored knockdowns in the second and seventh rounds, having Chico in a bad way at the end of the seventh.

When Garcia rushed out and punched Rosa into the ropes at the start of the eighth heat, Referee Frankie Van stepped in and raised Rudy's glove. Rosa protested and there was some booing, but Van contended that Chico had not fully recovered from the punching in the previous round, which justified his action. Garcia weighed 128, Rosa 126.

In the semi, Andy Escobar, 137, former Golden Gloves champ and one of the best prospects in the state, disposed of Babe (Baby Face) Mathis, 136, in the fifth round. In the prelims, Alex Fimbres, 119, won by TKO over Frankie Campos, 116, when the latter had to retire at end of the second round, due to an eye cut; Bob McLane, 159, and Jack Taylor, 156, drew in four; Henry Johnson, 143, stopped Johnny Perez, 141, in the fourth.

Promoter Benny Ford took the padlock off the San Francisco Coliseum Bowl and hopes to show there weekly. Ford's first offering was Leonard Morrow vs. Frank Buford, a poor attraction, witnessed by a small turnout. The go was halted in the fourth and awarded to Morrow when Buford received a severe cut over his left eye. The action had been fairly even up to the time Buford turned away, after being hit over the eye by a right. Buford's action warranted the doctor's examination and the bout was declared over. Morrow scaled 196, Buford 217.

In other bouts; Johnny Miller, 143, defeated Alvin Moore, 136, in six, twice flooring the colored clown; Reuben Hernandez, 163, former amateur champ, stopped Johnny Ward, 166, in two; Ray Ramirez, 122, disposed of Joe Castro, 123, in the first; Ralph Gomez, 146, nodded Johnny Salazar, 145, in four.

San Francisco, for many a year one of the best fight cities in the nation, is at the present time, almost without boxing. Of the twenty shows staged in the state during the month, only two were held in 'Frisco and these were the first staged there in over two months. In most cities where this condition exists, there are no local boxing men interested in the promotion, but this is not the case in 'Frisco, where there are almost as many promoters as there are boxers. There is, of course, a scarcity of talent, but not so scarce that one show could not be staged each week.

The fault lies with the promoters' desire to stage only big attractions, those which add some prestige and considerable profit. But it isn't big time promotions the game needs, it is small club operation and development of young talent. Every promoter knows and acknowledges this fact, but to himself probably says "Let someone else do it," for he knows that regular weekly shows mean a continual headache, with little profit, often a loss. Such a promoter must be a man who loves the game more than he does the dollar and therefore, he rates the support of the other promoters and every manager of boxers in the state, even to the extent of underwriting the venture. It would be nice if Benny Ford got some of this sort of support.

In winning over Billy Peacock in a ten rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic, Baby

Gutierrez chalked up his first victory in many moons. In losing, Peacock suffered his first defeat since coming to California, nearly a year ago. It was an interesting contest between two classy little showmen, with Gutierrez looking better than in other recent starts, and Peacock not performing as well as usual. However, Baby has been facing a heavier and more rugged class of opponents, while Billy's opponents haven't been as cagey and hard hitting as Gutierrez'.

In the duel of left jabs, Gutierrez stabbed Billy repeatedly, while Peacock had difficulty scoring with the left. Each executed sharp right hand punches, but Peacock's were too few, in fact, that was the story of his defeat—too little and too late. Each weighed 121.

Other results: Baby Walcott, 188, outfumbled Billy McClure, 206, in a ludicrous affair, which was halted and awarded to Walcott in the fifth heat without good reason, unless it was that Referee Tommy Hart figured that the fans had enough laughs for one night. Walcott had been floored once. McClure was down several times from stumbling and slipping, as well as from punches. Armando Muniz, 140, beat Henry Johnson, 142, in a four; Sec Gonzales, 124, nodded Ernie Castaneda, 121, in four; Joe Nobleza, 124, whipped Bobby Satchell, 127, in four; Satchel Porter, 154, and Jack Taylor, 158, fought a draw.

Joe Fisher, 137, Pueblo, pounded out a hard earned decision over Don Haynes, 137, Kansas City, in a bitterly fought ten rounder at the South Gate Arena. It was Haynes' first ten rounder and the manner in which the colored youngster went the distance with the rugged, tough Fisher, speaks well for his future. Both were shaken up several times.

In supporting bouts; Marvin Smith, 139, Wichita, decisioned Pinky Martinez, 138, in six; Candy Lopez, 122, KO'd Bobby Leal, 118, in the first round; Pete Gonzales, 157, whipped Willie Jenkins, 152, in a four; Harvey Taylor, 170, nodded Clyde Watson, 176, in four.

In a scheduled 12 rounder for the State heavyweight title, Willie Bean, 212, disposed of Andy Walker, 194, in the fifth round of the Hollywood Stadium go. Walker has had only one fight in nearly two years, which he lost, yet this was a state title bout. That tells the heavyweight story as it is out here at this time. There was much mauling, with little clean hitting until Willie got riled up, due to an eye cut and some scolding from the referee. Bean came out punching in the fifth and floored Walker three times, Referee Abe Roth raising Willie's glove when Andy went down the third time.

In the prelims; Frankie Daniels, 176, halted John Harding, 167, in the second round when the latter retired due to an eye injury. Harding claimed that he had been thumbed; Lou Gage, 148, stopped Bobby Taylor, 142, in the fourth; Jimmy Quinn, 123, bested Billy Evans, 125, in four; Gil Valarde, 128, won over Sec Gonzales, 128, in a four.

Oakland fans got to see what makes Charley Green tick so loudly down Hollywood way, when Promoter Jimmy Dundee brought Charley to oppose Woody Harper in a ten rounder at the Auditorium. Harper proved a gamester, refusing to run from Green's blistering fire and he kept his feet, but he was badly outclassed and punished. Referee Jack Silver declared the one-sided fracas over at the end of the sixth round.

In three supporting bouts, Howard King, 178, Reno, KO'd Bob Wise, 172, Oakland, in the second, twice dropping him with rights to the head; Joe Gilmer, 146, Vallejo, defeated Jiggs Reed, 147, Alameda, in six; Augie Villa, 128, Decota, nodded Mike Levige, 133, Oakland, in six.

For four rounds, the bout between Al Cruz and Auburn Copeland of Flint, was the dullest affair seen in the Los Angeles Olympic ring in many months. The two featherweights were about as pugnacious as two pacifists in perfect agreement, in spite of the booing of the fans. The action picked up a bit after Referee Mushy Callaham gave the boxers a talking to, but the only real fighting took place in the final two rounds, in which both were shaken up a bit. Cruz never looked so bad before, probably because Copeland's style does not permit his opponents to look good, and too, both are safety-first boxers. Referee Callahan voted for Copeland, (me too) but both judges tabbed it even, to be recorded as a ten-round draw. Each weighed 125.

Other results: Sammy Saunders, 159, decisioned Jimmy Coleman, 164, in six; Armando Muniz, 141, stopped Manny Elam, 142, in three; Rainey Mays, 163, nodded Garfield Coleman, 166, in four; Tony Maiorana, 126, whipped Bobby Satchell, 128, in a four; Jimmy Roybal, 125, halted Frankie Beltram, 124, in two.

Archie Whitewater won handily over Jimmy McCoy in their home-town, 10 round argument at the Eureka Auditorium., but only a few of the rounds produced any exciting action. The setto might have been minus any thrilling action but for a wild right that McCoy tossed in the seventh heat.

The blow shook Archie up a bit and the roar of the crowd added to the Indian's ire. Whitewater tore in with flying fists and McCoy was dumped with a left hook, but the Irishman bounded back up without taking a count. The Chief put him back on the canvas again, this time with a right to the jaw, but again McCoy refused to stay down for a count. However, Jimmy was hurt by the punches and he had no desire to mix it up in any of the final three rounds.

In other bouts; Big Bill Mathis, 225, and Willie Colbert, 195, fought a six-round draw; Carroll Genshaw, 128, and Ray Ramirez, 124, also drew in a four; Roscoe Gaines, 200, stopped Bob Matthews, 195, in the first round; Bill Elliott, 137, nodded Harold Mara, 140, in four; Larry Bowman, 161, KO'd Bob Cotton, 156, in the second heat.

It seems all the local featherweights want to get into the picture. Kenny Davis, who has been just so-so in other local starts, fought as one really inspired in halting Juan Luis Campos, in the sixth round of their clash at Hollywood Stadium. Davis was cool and determined, punched fast and accurately. His were busy gloves and Campos was kept on the defense most of the time. Juan came out fast at the opening bell and landed a few left hooks, but it was the only round in which he was not a poor second.

Davis had the boxing barber bleeding badly throughout and although he didn't deck Campos, he dished out such a lacing to Juan in the fourth and fifth rounds that the latter had little to offer in the sixth and Referee Joe Stone halted the fray early in this heat. Davis weighed 127, Campos 129.

Results of the prelims; Art Brown, 161, decisioned Richie Lopez, 162, (6); Johnny Duke, 163, beat Jimmy Smith, 160, (6); Leroy Richards, 126, nodded Tony Maiorana, 125, (6); Curtis Cofield, 158, stopped Bob McLain, 160, (2).

Many of the local welterweights have been bashful about taking on Charley Sawyer. It seems he hits too hard. But after one has done a stretch on the front lines in Korea, he has no fear of anyone coming at him with leather mittens. So, Ray Acosta, 147, took on Sawyer, 145, in a 10-rounder at South Gate Arena, carried the fight to chillin' Charley and held him even. In fact, Sawyer had to rally in the late rounds and almost dump Acosta in the eighth, to earn the draw.

In other bouts; Rudy Jordan, 140, and Marvin Smith, 136, drew in six; Billy Evans, 125, decisioned Eddie Rodriguez, 123, in a four; Pete Gonzales, 154, whipped Willie Jenkins, 152, in four; Marco Polo, 154, bested Johnny Martin, 155, in four.

It will be embarrassing to Oscar Torres if he is defeated, when weighing—say, 120 pounds. Torres deserted the bantamweight division, claiming his defeats were due to the low weight. Now, after losing his first start in the featherweight class, Oscar says that at 123, he was too heavy. It was Auburn Copeland, 125, Flint, Mich., who ruined Torres' featherweight start, copping a sixth round TKO at the Los Angeles Olympic. Copeland outclassed Torres throughout, but he was no ball of fire in doing it and Referee Joe Stone stopped the one-sided setto, not because Torres was in a bad way, but because Oscar was doing nothing about it. Torres protested, but the customers didn't care one way or another.

In the undercard; Fred Taylor, 195, proved too big for Don Robinson, 171, outslugging the smaller man in a rugged six-rounder; Gilberto Muniz, 133, defeated Ruben Salazar, 130, in four exciting rounds; Sec Gonzales, 126, KO'd Frankie Osuna, 123, in two; Jimmy Roybal, 125, nodded Gil Valarde, 126, in four; Frank Cockrell, 143, decisioned Ray Fields, 146.

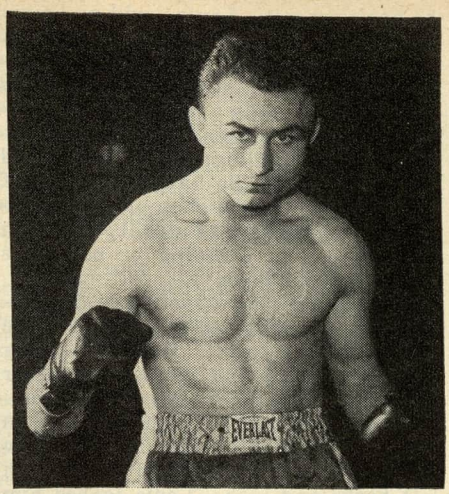
Billy Lanza, 162, Sacramento, (nee Billy Corbett of Tacoma) chalked up his second win over Cliff Schellin, 155, Stockton, in a hard-fought ten rounder at the San Francisco Coliseum Bowl.

Other results; Tony Morales, 158, upset the dope in beating Ruben Hernandez, 160, in six-round semi; Bobby Sanders, 139, KO'd Alvin Moore, 136, in three; Clarence Block, 165, decisioned Johnny Ward, 165, in four; Harold Jenkins, 156, nodded Ben Golden, 162, in four.

Sal Flores, 160, Anaheim, KO'd Armando Cotero, 154, Juarez, in the fourth round of their rematch at the Los Angeles Olympic. It was another thriller, but this time all the damage was done to only one of the battlers. In all, Cotero was floored five times, but each time Armando came off the carpet to swap punches some more, and he didn't agree with Referee Frankie Van, that he had been bounced around enough.

In other bouts; Babe (Baby Face) Mathis, 136, Tucson, stopped Del Cockayne, 137, Des Moines, in the sixth round; Tony Maiorana, 125, bested Sec Gonzales, 123, Denver, in a four; Vince Davi, 145, defeated Henry Johnson, 142, in four; Billy Evans, 128, decisioned Joe Nobleza, 126, in four; Harvey Taylor, 167, nodded Henry Taylor, 174, in four.

The writer's address:—Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38.



KENNY DAVIS

KENNY DAVIS will probably do alright as a professional boxer, but even if he doesn't, he still will have a lot to tell his children. As an amateur, Kenny gained the highest honor possible—that of International champion. During his four years enlistment in the Marine Corps, he won more than fifty bouts and several titles in Navy tournaments. After winning in the Los Angeles Golden Gloves tournaments, in both 1951 and 1952, Davis represented the Los Angeles Times, at Chicago, and won the National 126-pound title on both occasions. As a member of the United States team, he toured Europe and met the amatuer champions of Germany, France, Italy and Ireland. In all, Davis boxed six years as an amateur and he has more medals than a comic opera general.

With such a fistic education, there was no need for further preliminary preparation for a professional career and Davis made his pro debut in a ten-round main-event. After winning his first four bouts, Davis was pitted against Bobby Why, who proved much too rugged for the former amateur star. To date, Kenny has had ten bouts and the Why defeat is his only loss. His best win was scored over Bobby Woods, billed as the Pacific Northwest feather champion. Also, among Davis' souvenirs are the scalps of Juan Luis Campos, Mickey Northrup, Bobby Garza and Louis Adame.

Davis, a little gentleman both in and out of the ring, was born at Clarendon, Tex., on January 10, 1930. He has been married little over a year and makes his home in Los Angeles. Kenny is managed by Billy Bentley and trained by Duke Holloway.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

(*Continued from Page* 43)

Walsh had cautioned him for hitting on the break. Both boys were penalized rounds for low punching, Portuguez losing the fourth and Williams the fifth. Billy Lepido, 148, Bronx, decisioned Tommy Dixon, 145¾, Long Island City, in the semi-final six. Earl Clemons, 136¾, Baltimore, won from Augie Brett, 135¼, Hartford, Conn., in another six. In fours, Tommy D'Attilo, 150, New Rochelle, beat Joe Lissy, 150½, Yorkville; Milton Rogers 131¼, Englewood, N. J., drew with Guillermo Roberts, 132¾, Cuba, and Sid Barrie, 157, Paterson, stopped Willis Boyd, 161¾, Chicago, at 1:03 of the second.

Behaving as though the whole thing was a waste of time and not worth the effort, Joe Miceli, 145, East Side, jittered and fiddled his way through ten rounds to drop a decision to Irvin Steen, 148, San Diego, Cal., in a tiresome affair at Ridgewood Grove. Miceli either held his opponent too cheaply, or too many tough battles finally had caught up to him. He was slow and listless, and his once-dangerous left uppercut was just a futile swing that Steen had no trouble avoiding. Boxing cautiously but smartly the California veteran forced what little action there was, and scored often enough to warrant the verdict. Jimmy Scalero, 136½, Stamford, Conn., drew with Ray Edwards, 132¾, Jamaica, in the semi-final six. In fours, Carl Thompson, 144½, Philadelphia, decisioned Ronnie Williams, 143¾, Newark; Danny Taylor, 145½, West Side, outpointed a neighborhood rival, Sammy Marris, 143½; Mario DeJesus, 132, Brooklyn, won from Frankie Panola, 127, East Side, and Emil Meyers, 132½, Brooklyn, whipped Clarence Brown, 135¾, West Side.

Eddie Chavez (left) catches Henry Davis off balance during their ten round bout at San Jose, Calif. Chavez, a rated lightweight, won the decision.

PUNCH LINES

(*Continued from page* 34)

Rocky's most impressive looking victory, but his victim's true ability is still a doubtful question. Against LaStarza he won a decision—a split one at that—and Roland has been clamoring for a return shot ever since.

It is difficult to try to "tear apart" a fighter who is undefeated, has scored 39 kayoes in 44 bouts and is the world heavyweight champion in the bargain. But he's pitifully short on boxing abilty. Until now he has shown that to be no handicap. He has the killing punch to liquidate any opposition in this present era of the prize ring. However, it would have been a rockier road to the title for him against a number of the former champs and outstanding challengers.

In pre-battle statements some of his opponents declared that they didn't think much of Marciano as a fighter. He thereupon proved to them that they had Rocks in the head and sat them on the canvas to think it over.

We wouldn't need that kind of convincing should the champ decide to prove his point with this by-liner.

IN my opinion Rocky Marciano punches as hard as any heavyweight I have ever seen. He is not a mauler as was Dempsey or a combination hitter as Louis was. He is strictly a one-punch man letting everything ride on a single blow with the idea of ending the fight then and there. When he lands the impact is shattering. Max Baer was somewhat similar, but Baer was inclinded to coast and clown. Marciano is dealy serious every second he is in there.

Although he appears to be the crudest and clumsiest champion we have ever had, he is hard to hit with a right hand, he keeps his chin tucked under his left shoulder and his awkardness disconcerts his opponents. Unlike many hard hitters who packed power in the early rounds only, losing it as the fight wore on, he is dangerous right up to the final second. He does not grow discouraged as some punchers do if unable to land one in a hurry. His right-hand looper is his power punch but his left hook is a knockout blow too.

Since he has been on the floor only once and jumped up none the worse for wear he must be pretty rugged and able to take a good blow, but Walcott who floored him is the only good hitter he has ever met. Louis could no longer hit hard when he met him and his other foes have not been punchers. Although small for a heavyweight he is very strong and is 190 pounds of compact muscular power. Strongly in his favor is his willingness to learn and practice. He is the hardest worker of all the heavyweight champions. Keeping in condition is natural with him and whether in training or not he is never out of shape.

Marciano's ring assets are impressive but weighing against him on the debit side is his age. He is not young as boxers go, having started his career very late. He is vulnerable to cuts and has been banged up pretty badly in some of his fights. He is very slow footed and is not hard to reach with left hooks and jabs. Louis jabbed him at will and Walcott belabored him with left hooks. He has never been beaten but this is due as much to careful handling by Al Weill as to his own ability.

Most observers are inclined to reserve final judgment on Marciano for a while longer and I agree with them that it is still too early for a complete estimate of his true rating with the other heavyweight champions.

However on what he has accomplished to date I feel that Marciano's punch, stamina and ruggedness would give him a very good chance against any heavyweight champion within my experience including Jack Dempsey or Joe Louis.

COMPARE ROCKY
By LEWIS ESKIN

HOW does Rocky Marciano compare to the other heavyweight champions? Is he another Dempsey? Can the "Rock" punch harder than Louis? How does his boxing skill compare with Corbett? These are the questions that are being asked about him.

Boxer? That Marciano is not. On his ability as a boxer Marciano ranks last. While neither Baer or Dempsey were known for their ability as boxers both were clever. Dempsey was a fine defensive fighter, who with his bobbing and weaving made a hard target to hit. Baer had a good left jab when he wanted to use it. All the other champions had better skill as boxers than Rocky.

Puncher? That Marciano is! One of the hardest hitters the division has ever known. Louis and Dempsey rated usually the best were not one-punch kayo artists, they were slashing hitters who overwhelmed their opponents with a lighting fast flurry of blows. Can Rocky hit as hard as the great John L.? Not to hear the old timers tell about how Sullivan used to knock them out with one punch of either hand.

For durability and stamina, Rocky again holds a high place. It was this ability along with a fighting heart that carried him to the title in his first fight with Walcott. He probably could have held his own in the old fight to a finish days.

How Marciano will rank as an all-time heavyweight champion, cannot be known until he has fought Charles and LaStarza.

NEWS FROM CUBA
By Dr. Jose A. Vieites

HAVANA—Bombón Oriental, 134¼, was unlucky only to get a 10-round draw in his fight with Baby Gavilan, 135¼. Juan (Baby Face) Medina, 134½, won in 10 from Mexican Humberto Carvajal, 136. Luis Mesa, 125½, drew in six, with Fidencio Avila, 126. Al Pérez, 136, stopped Pable Moreno, 136½, in one, while Julio Maceo, 148, won in six, from Mario Hernandez, 150. The gate was $449.90.

Havana—Armando Martínez, 137¾, drew in 10 against J. J. Ruiz, Venezuela, 139½. This was another draw due to the ridiculous point system. Martínez certainly deserved the nod. He even scored two knockdowns.

Fernando Silva, 127, scored a two-round T.K.O., over Armando Herrera, 126.

Orlando Castillo, 120, won in eight from Orlando Reyes, 117½. Frank Fernández, 156, stopped Cirilo Gomez, 155, in two, while Omar Platt, 123, won in four from Alex Perez, 122½. The gate was $607.60.

Havana—Chico Varona, 147, scored a four round T.K.O., over Tony Armenteros, 150. In my opinion, Varona stands a good chance, against any welterweight in the world today, same as our welter champion, Kid Charolito. Charolito and Varona will fight for the title next month.

Hector Vento, 129¾, undefeated youngster, was lucky to get a draw, in eight, against Fernando Silva, 127½. (Thanks again to the scoring system.)

Orlando (Baby) Echevarría, 126, won in eight, from Martin Rodríguez, 126½. Marino Gonzalez, 126½, stopped Angel Gomez, 124, in two, while Joe Lorenzo, 124½, did the same to Rolando Gonzalez, 125½, also in two rounds.

The gate was $1,238.40.

Havana—Chico Varona, 145¾, stopped Sixto González, 142¾. Venezuela, in the third. Isaac Logart, 137¾, stopped J. J. Ruiz, 138¾, Venezuela, in the sixth.

Bolo Ramos, 144½, stopped Sergio Rios, 144½, in two; P. P. Alvarez, 124½, drew in four with Jose Orta Pacheco, 121¼; and Miguel Diaz, 143¾, stopped Arnaldo Pacheco, 143, in one.

The gate was $1,027.70.

Havana—Santiago Martínez, 127½, won easily in eight, from Mexican, Humberto Carvajal, 131¾. Watch this Sandy, I think he's a good fighter.

Juan Martínez, 131, beat Enrique Lamelas, 131½.

Rolando (La Plancha) Rodríguez, 138¼, came up from the floor twice in the early rounds, then scored his share of downs and won the unanimous decision in eight from Eladio Vívez, 138¼, who held La Plancha to a draw several weeks ago.

Humberto Castell, 120, won in four from Felix Pomares, 121¼ and Julio Carrera, 154, won also in four from Frank Torres, 160½.

The gate was $1,066.30.

RING QUESTION BOX

Pvt Angelo Chiarello, US 51133544
APO 731, P. M., Seattle, Wash.

Q—We soldiers have argued over the decision in the Dempsey-Willard fight. Why did Dempsey leave the ring in the first round and in what round did the fight end?

A—Dempsey dropped Willard seven times in the opening round. The last time, referee Pecord counted Willard out and Dempsey started for his dressing room when he was called back because the count had reached only seven when the round ended. Two more rounds were completed after Dempsey returned and at the end of the third, Willard quit and referee Pecord ruled the bout a knockout for Dempsey in the third round.

John P. Zambini, Jackson Heights, N. Y.

Q—What was the fist measurement of Bob Fitzsimmons?

A—His fist measured 12½ inches.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA
By Ray Mitchell

SMILING Elley Bennett, Australia's hard hitting featherweight champion, was successful in his title defense against Col Douglas, Australia's number three contender, in Brisbane, by knocking out his fellow Queenslander in the fourth round. Bennett was always in command and fought like a champion. Actually the title tilt should have gone to Trevor King, not Douglas, and it will be interesting to see how Trevor fares when he gets his chance, which, right now, seems to be six months away.

Ken Brady, weighing 195, knocked out Reg Mack, 178½, in the eighth round, to win the Australian heavyweight title, made vacant by the death of Dave Sands. Brady, a novice of only ten fights, showed outstanding improvement. Last year the greater-experienced Mack stopped Brady. Ken is only a boy as yet and he is building up his physique as well as his experience. His manager, Ambrose Palmer, rates Brady as a world title prospect.

Leichhardt Stadium was packed to the rafters to watch Tommy Burns in his comeback. The fight with Hayes was hard. After a quiet first couple of rounds, the boys opened out, and the fourth round was a beauty. In ring center they stood and swapped punches which were no love taps. Hayes scored with the more blows, while Burns' punches were the harder. Throughout, Burns concentrated on left rips, rights to the head and tying up his opponent in close. Burns is still a terrific thumper. He can still take a hard punch and he is a good boxer.

Welter champion George Kapeen was badly burned during the month and will not be able to resume his career for several months. This is a blow for the new champion as he had several lucrative bouts lined up. The accident is also a blow to Mikus, who was to have fought Kapeen for his title this month. When George is again able to fight, he may again suffer from Burns—but spell that with a capital and put Tommy in front of it.

Australian bantam champion, Bobby Sinn, met the African, Panama Flash, in Brisbane, and the two put on a good show for the customers. Then, in the eleventh round, what happened to Flash was a Sinn. Bobby stormed in to the attack and the African did not see where the punches came from. After four mighty left hooks from the Aussie champ, Flash called it a night. He surrendered.

At Sydney Stadium, Carlo Marchini and Bill Larrigo met. It was a tame fight. Larrigo was willing, but Carlo was too cautious. After the half-way mark, Marchini opened up a little and he gained sufficient points to place him in a winning position. As the last round started, Larrigo went all out for a KO and, after about half the round had gone, Carlo was spilled to the deck. He took a count of eight. Upon rising he was assaulted again by Larrigo and took another spill with 40 seconds required to complete the twelfth and last round. Referee Vic Patrick immediately stopped the fight.

Marchini jumped up and, grabbing hold of Patrick, he shouted that he was O.K. Patrick was unmoved. Looks like a return match. Marchini outweighed Larrigo by 9¾ lb.

At Sydney Stadium, middleweight champion, Al Bourke, repeated his win over Alfie Sands. At the commencement of hostilities, Alfie tore into Bourke, as though he meant to sweep the floor with him. Bourke took charge in the third and, as time wore on, Alfie became discouraged. When referee Patrick gave the verdict to the champion at the end of the twelfth round, some Stadium patrons hooted, but Alfie had no doubt who won. He said: "I could not hit Bourke, so how could I win?" The champion was too big, too tall and too experienced.

Charlie Dunn stepped up in the lightweight division by comfortably outpointing Englishman Ray Fitton, at Sydney Stadium. The win was all the more creditable because Dunn hurt his potent duke—the right—in the first round. Charlie took charge of the fight from the opening gong, but Fitton put on a burst at the half way mark and the contest was quite a thriller.

Ray Fitton journeyed to Brisbane after the Dunn fight and took on the Queensland lightweight champion, Jackie Ryan. The contest had an unusual ending in the eighth round. Ryan hit Fitton with a glancing right and Ray went down about a second or two after the blow was struck. Referee Pat Hill immediately disqualified Fitton. He said the blow was not hard enough to floor the Englishman, and, anyway, why did he take so long to go down? Fitton claimed that the punch had a delayed action effect, and, as he had taken so many hard punches earlier in the contest, the accumulated punishment had finally caught up with him. Could be, it had happened before.

In Melbourne, promising featherweight, Barney Walker won a hard-earned victory over Panama Flash, in a twelve-round bout. It was a terrific fight, with both boxers showing willingness to mix it. There was so little in it at the finish that fans would like a repeat. And a return would pack the Stadium.

Kid Dynamite, from Africa, exploded his right on Barry Hatcher in the first round and the southpaw did not fully recover from the blow. The Kid rained punches on Hatcher and in the second stanza, referee Terry Reilly stopped it.

Darby Brown moved up the welter ladder by knocking out Billy Stewart in the eighth round, at Sydney Stadium. It was a battle between two soporific punchers, but Brown had more on the ball by way of boxing ability. Stewart was out of his depth and Patrick stopped it.

Graham Higham, former Olympic representative, made his professional debut in Brisbane, opposed to middleweight Keith Smith, and he impressed in the manner in which he put away Smith in the second round. With our middleweight division at a low ebb now, Higham could infuse new life in the normally glamour division.

Two mismatches occurred during the month. At Leichhardt, Alan Ritchie was thrown to the lions, Leo being represented in the person of Ray Coleman. Ray halted the boy in the sixth.

In Brisbane, Alan Landers, most promising boy in the bantam division, had a soft snap in Les Geale. Landers won it in the first.

Before meeting Marchini, Bill Larrigo had a couple of work-outs at the expense of Zac Racikic and Al Smith. Zac went out in the third and Smith called it a night in the sixth. Both fights at Newcastle.

Welters Billy Watson and Pat Farrell engaged in a close and exciting tussle at Sydney Stadium, Watson gaining the pat. Also at Sydney Stadium, featherweights Tony Fisher and Billy Richards battled it out for 12 rounds, Richards winning comfortably. Fisher stated after the bout that it was obvious that he would never get anywhere and so he would hang up his gloves.

After this victory Richards went to Melbourne, where he dropped a close and disputed decision to Barney Walker. Richards' smoother boxing won him the major points in the first nine rounds, then Walker took over with his power-laden punches. Just before the last bell, Richards was almost out on his feet.

Sydneysider Kevin Kelly, our fastest lightweight, journeyed to Melbourne where he beat Phil Burt pointless in a twelve rounder. Kelly will never get a title shot, but slow thumpers are made to order for him.

Also in Melbourne Barry Hatcher outpointed Johnny Wheeler. They are feathers.

Young Layton, a promising southpaw lightweight, comfortably outpointed Norm Miller, an experienced trial horse, in Brisbane.

Welters Cec Hart and Darcy Wells provided a rugged fight without setting the world on fire, at Leichhardt, Hart gaining the pat.

The only other 12 of the month was at Sydney in a support. Amerigo Agostini outpointed Keith Robinson. They are welters.

The writer's address is 24 Milburn Rd., Sutherland, N.S.W., Australia.

BOXING FROM BERMUDA
By Bob Oatway

AL STEVENS, of New York, former middleweight champion of the Far East Command, made his professional debut an impressive one by gaining a TKO over Bermuda's champion, Ronald (Froggie) Simmons, in 2:56 of the seventh of a scheduled eight-round contest.

Reminiscent of the second fight between Ray Robinson and Randy Turpin, the referee stopped the contest with Stevens on top of Simmons and pounding him against the ropes with rights and lefts to the head.

The loss was the first for the local boy in fifteen contests. He had compiled a record of thirteen knockouts and one decision in his fourteen previous victories.

Stevens, who has been coached by Gil Clancy since he was a youngster in the P.A.L., was master of the fight. A strong, likeable youngster, Stevens should go a long way in the pro ring.

Both fighters weighed in at 164 pounds.

The six-round semi-final was a sizzling fight from start to finish, with Kid McCormick, Bermuda's leading welterweight, taking a unanimous decision over Nelson Torres, a New Yorker, from the United States Naval Station here. Both boys traded blows freely and it was generally agreed that a draw would have been a better verdict for the good scrap.

McCormick weighed in at 148 pounds to 153½ for the Sailor.

Peter (Cyclone) Riley, 162, pounded out a one-sided victory over Palmer Dogulas, 165½, in one of the four-round preliminaries. Walter Harris, 146, and Lewis Burrows, 143½, battered each other for four rounds with Harris taking the decision. Stanley Trim, 134, was outclassed by Kid Congo Wolf, 131, but drew the verdict. In the opening bout, Raymond Simons, 141½, was awarded the decision over Llew Joell, 139.

The programme was the second presentation offered by the newly formed Island Boxing Association. It was witnessed by another capacity crowd at the Mount Langton outdoor stadium.

NOTES FROM ARGENTINA
Alfredo Porzio

Activities in Argentina slowed up somewhat during the past month, but will soon be back at the full strength. The American team that visited Argentina was outclassed by our boys. It was far from a strong combination that was sent to us by the A.A.U. of the States. Here are the champions: flyweight—Buggioni, Argentine; bantam—Juan A. Ramalle, Argentine; feather—Elio Ripoli, Argentine; lightweight—Kid Gomez, Argentine; junior-welter—Raul Castromen, Argentine; welter—Manuel Framillan, Argentine; junior-middleweight—Dynamite Perez, Argentine; middleweight—Bryan Thompson, U.S.A.; light-heavyweight—Otello Zemin, Argentine; heavyweight—Victor Sarter, Argentine.

Here are the professional results for the month:

Cordoba City.—Hugo Urrea, 137, in his first professional fight stopped Bartolome Sanchez in five.

Julio Dartuqui, 143, outpointed Ernesto Telle, 143.

Luna Park.—Pedro Cobas, 164, won the decision from Antonio Diaz, 162, in twelve, in a very interesting and hard fight.

Tandil City.—Oscar Acefe, 145, stopped Jose Ferreiro, 145, in the second.

Mar del Plata City.—Oscar Acefe, 145, in his successful career stopped Carmelo Cosa, 143, in the second.

Necochea City.—Juan Di Pascuale, 170, stopped Lalo Landomi, 165, in the sixth.

Luna Park.—Rafael Merentino, 162, lost the fight with Mario Diaz, 162. Merentino suffered an undeserved setback. His jaw was broken and the fight was stopped. He was the aggressor and the best.

Necochea City.—Oscar Acefe, 145, stopped Anibal Disanti, 146, in the sixth, in a fine bout.

Luna Park.—Dagomar Martinez, 175, took a long step up the fistic ladder when he won the decision over Angel Cassano, 173, in twelve.

Mar del Plata City.—Federico Guerra, 145, drew with Oscar Flores, 145.

Cordoba City.—"Little Toad" Lopez, 128, in a hard fight drew with Jose Garro, 128.

"Alluvium" Jose M. Nuffez, 160, outpointed Miguel Gomez, 165, in a hard fight.

Lanus City.—"Whirl" Romano, 148, drew Agustin Villafane.

IN BANGKOK, THAILAND
By H. D. Koslowski

AFTER outpointing Tanny Campo about two months ago, Chamrern Songkitrat fought Vic Herman, the Scottish flyweight on May 30th, before a sell-out crowd of about 8,000 fans, paying Ticals 350.000 ($20,000). Herman, 115, showed an excellent technique but Chamrern, 118, punched his way to a unanimous 10-round decision. Herman was down for a count of five early in the first round and again had to visit the canvas in the fifth. Chamrern was always in full control of the fight and I gave him six rounds, Herman two and two even.

Arrangements are being made for a title shot for Chamrern against Yoshiro Shirai. The local boy has a powerful right.

TV AND BOXING

(*Continued from page* 21)

New York time, Charley Green and Esau Ferdinand fought it out for the California middleweight title over the national network.

Then at the regular coast main bout hour, over a Los Angeles TV station, a California featherweight championship contest was staged between Rudy Garcia and Davey Gallardo. Customers coming early to view the nationally telecast fight received checks entitling them to return for the second half of the show, a double header for the price of one.

Ah! well, Branch Rickey would have found a way.

A jurisdictional dispute between boxing managers threatened to wreck the show, however. The bone of contention was that Ferdinand is managed by a member of the International Boxing Guild, while Green's manager is a member of a local commission, which has refused to join the guild.

Someone, not Ferdinand, said it was all a lot of bull.

CHANNEL HOPPING.—. . . Bob Heiss has been named sports director of WTMJ and WTMJ-TV, the *Milwaukee Journal* stations. He has been on the announcing staff of WTMJ for the last 19 years and on WTMJ-TV since it went on the air in 1947. Heiss does the play-by-play radio broadcasts of the University of Wisconsin football and basketball games, as well as a daily "Sports Flash" on WTMJ. He also does a weekly "Sports Quiz" on WTMJ-TV.

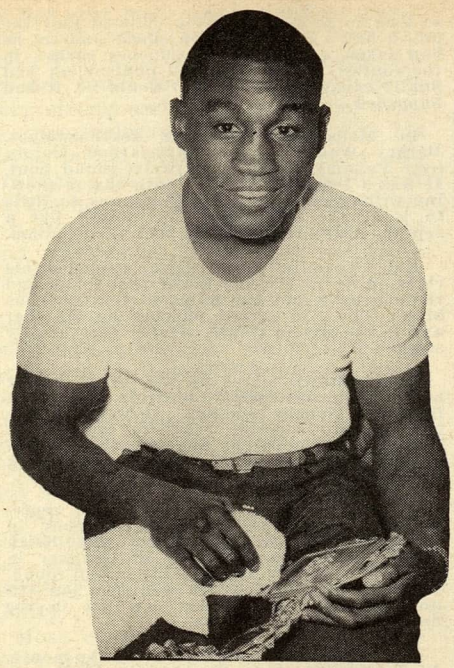
"Madison Square Garden," a filmed program devoted to featuring top sports events from the New York arena, started on ABC-TV, Thursday, June 25, 8:00 to 8:30 P.M. Each program will contain excerpts from five or six such events.

Henry T. (Hank) Wilson, business news editor for WOR and WOR-TV, has been named to the newly-created post of Manager of Press Information, for these stations. In his new assignment, Wilson will be responsible for the operation of WOR's and WOR-TV's regular press information services to editors in the New York area, reporting directly to Frank Zuzulo, Director of Press Information. He will also continue as business news editor. Before joining WOR in 1951, Wilson was editor and manager of a Long Island weekly newspaper. He is a member of the Radio and Television Executives Society and, in the bargain, a nice guy.

Theater-TV comes back into the picture and seems to have sewn up the Bobo Olson-Randy Turpin world middleweight contest in October at Madison Square Garden and the Rocky Marciano-Roland LaStarza heavyweight title tilt in September. New York will be blacked out, it is planned on both shows.

Vic Marsillo is slated for a WINS radio show on an 11 to 12 P.M., three-time weekly spot. . . . Pabst, it is understood, is readying for a big deal, which may be the merging of one of their subsidiary breweries on the West Coast with a championship fight in California to send it off.

With the Garden closed to fights on Friday nights until the Fall, a few independent promoters are breathing a sigh of relief and will attempt to revive their clubs for some shows on that night.



Jimmy Carter, cleans up his RING lightweight championship belt, with the same ease that he has been cleaning up the division.

STYLIST

(*Continued from* page 9)

destructive, one-punch fighter as anybody has seen.

In comparison the other New England champion, Jack Sharkey, was a well equipped fighting man. He couldn't punch as hard as the Brockton Blockbuster, but he was a stiff hitter, and a superior boxer.

There is nobody among the moderns who has Willie Pep's instincts. He does things without thinking. When in his prime, his speed was matchless. Willie the Wisp knows all the tricks. They are what he is getting by on now that he has slowed down. Pep's performance against Pat Marcune in the Garden was masterly.

Kid Gavilan, the welterweight champion, has great ability. In the early years of his career he was flashy, using a bolo punch, and flitting in and out. Now that he has slowed down somewhat he has become a heady fighter, and a stiff puncher. The Cuban can out think most of his challengers.

THE world lightweight champion, Jimmy Carter, has gained greatly in popularity off his winning fights with Tom Collins and George Araujo. Carter stalks an opponent. He succeeded in setting up both Collins and Araujo for right hands. He knocked out both challengers. He is inclined to be lazy, and hasn't always been in the best condition for non-title bouts. When the chips are down, it is different. A steady fighter, Carter's punch gives him the edge in the lightweight division.

Sandy Saddler is a private first class serving Uncle Sam in Germany. The featherweight champion, a lanky individual with long arms, can be rough if he has to, as he demonstrated in his brawls with Pep.

Sandy is strong, and in an awkward way clever. He isn't fancy as is his stablemate, Archie Moore, world light-heavyweight champion.

Moore is a veteran of many years. Now in his late thirties, his problem is to conserve his strength. He did this in Ogden, Utah, where he successfully defended the title against Joey Maxim, the former champion. It was a close fight, but after a slow start, Moore came on. He didn't start his bid until the seventh. Then he moved out in front.

The thing one remembers most about Jersey Joe Walcott is his foot work. It didn't help in Chicago, but in the first Louis fight, Walcott was hard to catch, and difficult to tag.

Since losing the title, Ezzard Charles has changed his style. He used to be a boxer. Now he is a fighter. Charles' weakness is that he isn't a hard hitter for a heavyweight. He beats his opponents but he has trouble knocking them out.

Benny Leonard was the supreme stylist of course. Tommy Loughran boasted an educated left hand. Johnny Dundee was a showman, and also very clever. He lacked a punch, but that was all. Dundee use to thrill the fans by bouncing off the ropes, throwing punches with both hands. That was part of his style.

Olson's varied attack has called attention to the many styles of fighting. Cool, experienced and confident, Bobo combined several styles in his fight with Young. If he slapped more than he punched in the late rounds it may have been that his hands had become sore. In the dressing room, after the fight, Olson had both hands stuck in a bucket of ice.

My impression of Randy Turpin is that he is extremely strong. That is his big asset. He is of the stand-up style of fighter so popular with the British.

Boxing is a matter of style, and a fighter's style may be more important than his record, as Weill contends. The record book, however, is a measure of ability, and a basis of comparing one boxer with another Assuming two contestants are anywhere equal on their records, their styles must blend if they are to make a good fight. The weaving, bobbing Olson, and the straight-away punching Turpin figure to do just that.

How many champions have come from N. Y.? Will Roland La Starza be a new addition? See October issue of the Ring.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By Billy Shaw

KEEPING consistently on top of his man, Ralph (Tiger) Jones, 153½, Yonkers, punched out an unanimous decision over Danny (Bang-Bang) Womber, 151, New York, in ten rounds at War Memorial Auditorium. The smallest crowd of the season viewed the battle, which was televised outside a 70 mile Central New York area. Only 2,500 fans sat in at the contest. Referee Eddie Joseph, New York, called it 6–4, Judge Dick Albino voted it 7–3; while Judge Dick Fazio saw it 5–4–1, all for Jones.

Womber had defeated Champion Kid Gavilan in his only previous appearance here and had made such a strong impression, he was expected to draw a big gate with the talented Jones. But the bout failed to lure the fans and goes in the books as the only card on Promoter Norm Rothschild's record thus far, failing to establish a box office high.

Jones was far too superior in ring craft and hitting prowess for the willing, game Womber. The Tiger worked methodically the whole ten rounds and had Bang Bang tired, woozy and nearly out at the final bell. Womber should be given credit for making the fight. He banged away, regardless of Jones' attack, took all that came his way without flinching and never stopped trying.

Big Rufus Williams, giant 219 pound New York Negro, was knocked out in 29 seconds by Mike DeJohn, 209, Syracuse comer. Mike hit Rufe so hard, Williams heard the birdies for fully ten minutes. Big Frankie Cowan, undefeated Waterville heavyweight, halted Sam Snappier, 199½, in the third round. Referee Tony Petta stopped it with Snappier on the canvas, apparently through for the night. Bob Biehler, 174, Rochester, stopped Joe Hammett, 172½, Cleveland, in the second round. Ernie Drummer, 151½, Syracuse, outpointed Gene Johns, 147, New York, in a fast six rounder, which followed the windup. Bruce Brewster, 137, Rochester, put away Loren Widrich, 146½, Croghan, in the first round.

It took Mario Terry, 148½, Mexico City, just six rounds to dispose of Johnny Cunningham, 147, Cleveland. This was the semi-final bout, scheduled for six rounds.

Joey DeJohn and the new State welterweight champion, Carmen Basilio, are training at the Oneida Lake Hotel, on Sylvan Beach. The DeJohn clan is operating the hotel. Ralph DeJohn serves as trainer and he is a good one. Joey is rounding into top form. Basilio, always at razor edge, boxes daily with Joey and the drills are packed with action. Big strapping Mike DeJohn, the heavyweight member of the family, also works at the Beach camp. Big Mike improves all the time. It is not unusual for crowds ranging from 300 to 500 to attend the workouts during the week-ends.

We have received many requests, from both America and abroad, for autographed photos of DeJohn and Basilio. Until the Netro-DeJohn combination supplies us with this much needed commodity, we cannot forward any more. We will hold your stamps 30 days. If we do not get the pictures within that time the postage will be returned.

If you are interested in boxing here and want additional information, write us, enclosing a stamped and self-addressed envelope. We will be glad to oblige. Drop us a line at 135 West Corning Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.

CONNECTICUT BOXING NEWS
By Sal Giacobbe

CONNECTICUT'S boxing picture for the summer will feature spot shows at Hartford, where Sports Enterprises, Inc., Manny Leibert, promoter and Gus Browne, matchmaker, will present a series of all-star professional boxing shows.

The Bridgeport Police and Ansonia Police Depts. will also present their annual boxing program. Both shows feature the best available professional talent and are annual sell-outs.

The semi-pros will again be presented on a weekly basis at Thompsonville and without competition from nearby Stafford Springs, a banner season could easily be realized. The first three shows have been well attended and Sam Gulino, Hartford Gym proprietor, the new promoter, looks forward to developing many new prospects.

Spot shows in Waterbury, New London and New Haven are also expected to materialize.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By Lewis Eskin

RAMBLING AROUND.—A crowd of more than 2,000 turned out to see a fine amateur show put on for the John Martin Association by Deputy State Boxing Commissioner Dave Goldberg of Irvington. Dave did a good job. Frank La Pola, Orange middleweight, won the trophy as the best boxer of the night.

Tony Rezar and Tommy Shortell, Jersey City welterweights, made a big hit in their fights at Pittston, Pa., last month, Tommy scored a sensational two-round kayo over Jesse Keeler, while Rezar lost due to a bad cut suffered by a head butt, in his fight with Emmett (Kid) Norris. As soon as Tony's cut heals he will be meeting Norris in a return bout. It is too bad that pleasing fighters have to travel out of state to get work.

Other Jerseyans who were active in out of state rings were Des Shanley who lost to Joey Salcone; James Parker who kayoed Bill Wilson; Al Mobley who drew with Leo Starosch and Charley Williams who lost to Lee Sala.

In other bouts, LeRoy Coleman beat Bobby Copeland; Steve Cermak kayoed Andre Tessier; Sonny Luciano lost to Al McCoy but beat Whitt Bowder and Billy Murphy; Georgie Holzman lost to Tony Johnson; Willie Coleman upset Eddie Oliver; Ronnie Williams drew with Eddie Williams; Georgie Johnson whipped Al Warner; Sid Barry lost to Lester Jackson and Ernie Durando lost to Joey Giardello.

PROSPECT OF THE MONTH.—Tim Jones, Plainfield middleweight. Tim, former state A.A.U. champion, has shown fine form in most of his fights. He lost only two bouts .

RESULTS FOR THE MONTH, TRENTON.—Georgie Johnson, 152, Trenton, the state middleweight king, scored his biggest win to date when he battered Ike Williams, 147½, Trenton, the former world lightweight champion, to stop Ike in the eighth. Roy Alston, 150, Trenton, made short work of Lou Witherspoon, 149, Philadelphia, in one round. Bobby Nichols, 155, Pleasantville, drew with Al Heath, 159, Philadelphia, 6. Bill Dingle, 128, Philadelphia, kayoed Henry Hause, 132, Trenton in 3 and Charley Bright, 160, Philadelphia, defeated Ed McBroom, 158, Trenton, 4.

Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark.—Willie (Kid) Johnson, 146½, Orange, formerly from Lumberton, N. C., made his local debut by rallying to edge out a win over tough Billy Andy, 152, Providence, R. I., 8. Dom Zimbardo, 160, Elizabeth, stopped Don Layton, 164, Point Pleasant in 3.

Braxton Reed, 130, N.Y.C., kayoed Willie Carrion, 127, Brooklyn, 1. Frank DeVito, 121, Brooklyn, stopped Buddy Anderson, 120, Paterson, 3, and Artie Thelemague, 145, St. Albans, L. I. kayoed Ralph DuBois, 144, N.Y.C., 2.

In a wild swinging action fight, Joe Serafini, 152½, Newark, outlasted Henry Gorman, 150, Paterson, 8. Big (Tom Williams) Dynamite, 150, Washington, D. C., blasted out Tiger Rankin, 150, Philadelphia in 2. Frank DeVito, 121, Brooklyn, outfought Feorge Patunis, 124, Bayonne, 4. Jimmy Maxwell, 170, Brooklyn edged out Roland Thompson, 169, Newark, 4 and Charley Drexler, 137, Bayonne, looked impressive in kayoing Billy Green, 135, Westfield, 3.

In a thrilling see-saw struggle, Danny Rubino, 153, Hoboken, outlasted Pat Best, 152, Englewood, to win a hard-fought eight-round decision. This was their rubber meeting. They split the first two. Tommy Shortell, 151, Jersey City, stiffened Carl Williams, 153, N.Y.C., 1. Bill Reynolds, 185, Paterson, caught up with Billy Reece, 175, Bayonne, to kayo him in the fourth. John Butts, 144, Newark, won a close one from Ray Collins, 145, Newark, 4 and Bill Teasdale, 186, Stamford, Conn., outmauled Big Johnny Cousins, 210, Newark, 4.

Charley Norkus, 193, Bayonne, made his first start in almost a year and won an eight-round decision over Ernie Sheppard, 192, Orange. Big (Tom Williams) Dynamite, 150, Washington, kayoed Bill Clark, 153, Brooklyn, in 34 seconds of the second. Tim Jones, 158, Plainfield, floored Dom Zimbardo, 157, Elizabeth, in the first and outfought him the rest of the way, but still lost the nod in 6. Bill Reynolds, 184, Paterson, scored his third straight kayo as Robert Jones, 178, Passaic, went out in the second. George Allen, 123, Paterson, stopped Jimmy Boger, 126, Schoefield, Va., 1.

This writer's address is 57 Dales Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

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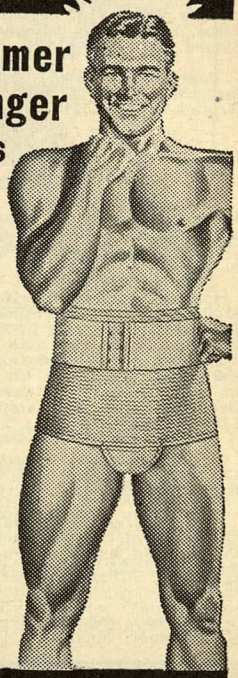

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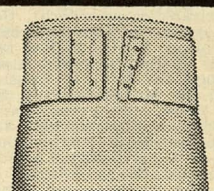

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RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

RESULTS of fights during the month of June, all staged at the Arena Coliseo, were as follows:

Luis Villa, 117, decisioned Manuel Armenteros, 118, in ten. Chucho Morales, 126, decisioned Jose Prado, 125, in ten.

Papelero Sanchez, 133, decisioned Baby Ruelas, 136, in ten. Aurelio Rivero, 117, stopped Aristeo Serrano, 118, in six.

Joel Gutierrez, 130, stopped Chico Martinez, 131, in eight. Memo Diez, 121, decisioned Gregorio Medina, 119, in ten.

Gorilon Ortiz, 136, decisioned Manuel Rivera, 135, national lightweight champion, in an overweight bout of ten rounds. Rudy de Hoyos, 136, decisioned Pedro Biesca, 136, in ten.

Cachorro Herrera, 131, decisioned Pepe Montes, in ten. Marcelino Peña, 134, stopped Jesse de Hoyos, 134, in five.

El Conscripto, 140, national welterweight champion, decisioned Chu Chu Jiminez, 139, in ten. The match was not for the title. Genaro Serafin, 118, stopped Aurelio Rivero, 119, in eight.

Joel Gutierrez, 129, stopped Rudy de Hoyos, 132, in six. Enrique de la Cruz, 125, decisioned Kid Campeche, 124, in ten.

Nick Moran, 153, national middleweight champion, decisioned Memo Garmendia, 154, in ten. The match was not for the belt. Jose Arguelles, 135, stopped Marcelino Pena, 136, in two.

Address the writer: Hudson 28-11, Cuauhtemoc, Mexico 5, D. F., Mexico.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By Juan W. Copeland

ISIDRO MARTINEZ, 123½, won by a TKO over Kid Chocolate II in the seventh round of a scheduled 10-rounder. The referee stopped the fight to save Chocolate from a disastrous licking.

Martinez came in as a substitute when the American featherweight, Corky Gonzales, did not come to Panama because of injuries. Chocolate, 126¼, took a terrific lacing at the hands of Martinez who a couple of weeks ago stopped the bantam king, Juan Diaz II.

At the Macarena Bull Ring Bowl in Panama City, "Empress Torresi" inaugurated, showing approximately 3,000 fans twenty-eight rounds of leather pushing. The Macarena Bowl is Panama's most modern fighting structure. Every seat is as good as ringside.

In the star event of 10 rounds, the national lightweight champion, Wilfredo Brown, weighing 138½, decisioned Young Cliffy Finnigan, 140¼, who came out of a long layoff. Brown kept Finnigan at bay with his long reach, while Finnigan was contented in taking things easy for his own good. Finnigan coasted for 10 rounds and the national champ piled up points.

The semi-final of eight rounds duration between Wilfredo Brewster, 143½, and Luis Samuels, 139, ended in a draw. Luis Samuels fought his first professional fight against the veteran Brewster and proved to fans that old Wilfredo is travelling the way out. Samuels decked Brewster twice for counts in the early rounds but lacked the experience to finish him. Byron Cummerbatch and Vicente Santiago, two willing featherweights, thrilled fans in the best bout of the card. It was six bloody rounds that had the fans cheering. The judges decided it was even going and called it a draw.

In the opening encounter of four rounds, Melanio Paheco, 117½, battled it out against Carlos Gordon, 116½, in another exciting battle. This was also a draw. The gate was easily over $2,000.

At the Capital City national gymnasium, promoter Louis Craig gave fans a very evenly matched card that was enjoyed by a fair-sized crowd—Tesis Otis. Pedro Tesis, weighing 127, earned a decision over Horacio Otis, 133¾, in a well-fought 10 rounder. They are willing mixers. Two judges voted for Tesis and the other for Otis. Tesis by decision.

In the semi-final, scheduled for eight rounds, Kid Evans, 125½, knocked out Al Marshall, 127, after 2:11 of fighting in round three.

Victor Asprilla, 115½, punched his way to victory over Al Hostin, 115½, in a bell-to-bell scrap. This was worth the price. Asprilla won the decision.

Chico Anderson, 125½, and Rafael Brathwaite, 125½, fought four furious rounds in another bell-to-bell affair. The judges decided this was a draw.

Managers—keep in touch with J. W. Copeland, P. O. Box No. 846, Colon, R. P.

NEWS FROM LA LAGUNA, MEXICO
By Miguel Ramirez Aznar

CLUB OLIMPICO, Durango—El Herrero, 146, won by disqualification over Manuel Rocha, 143, in the eighth round. Hector Garcia, 132, TKO'd Babe Carlos Leyva, 131, in the sixth round.

Club Olimpico, Durango—Manuel Muñoz, 131, stopped Pascual Luna, 130, in the eighth. Joe Lopez, 120, won by disqualification over Manuel Alvarez, 119, in the first round.

Arena Obrero, Torreon—Joe Castañeda, 147, knocked out Pete Alvarez, 146, in the seventh. Leandro Garcia, 118, iced Memo Dorantes, 117, in five. Felipe Sosa, 126, scored a technical knockout over Romo Cortes, 130, in the eighth round.

Arena Rosita, Torreon—Manuel (Lefty) Mendoza, 133, easily decisioned Pancho Bolaños, 132, in ten. Felix (Firpito) Gaytan, 117, bested Manuel Ramirez, 118, in ten. Luis Vazquez, 127, KO'd Memo Leaños, 131, in the fifth round.

Arena Obrero, Torreon—Alfonso Flores, 140, beat Mario Conde, 143, in ten rounds. Salvador Davila, 146, kayoed Carlos Talamantes, 147, in three. Rafael Vazquez, 126, TKO'd Romo Cortes, 130, in the seventh round.

Arena Rosita, Torreon—Humberto (Hamlet) Carrillo, 124, won a ten-round unanimous decision over Lauro Salas, 130, former world lightweight champion. Lucio (Borracho) Gonzalez, 119, outpointed Felix (Firpito) Gaytan, 118, in ten rounds. Arturo (Chale) Carrillo, 143, iced Ceferino (Chefero Kid) Quezada, 146, in four.

Club Olimpico, Durango—Salvador Mares, 132, won a decision over Manuel Muñoz, 133, in ten. Hector Garcia, 132, won by disqualification over Manny Castro, 131, in the third round.

In Monterrey, Mexico, Juan Leaños, the well known Torreon lightweight fighter, won over Mario Mantecon, Mexico City, in ten rounds, on June 3 and beat Ernesto Aguilar, former bantamweight champion of Mexico, in ten, also in Monterrey, on June 17.

BOXING IN BARBADOS
By Claude Ramsay

SAM KING, Barbados lightweight champion, defeated Kennie Seaman by a TKO in the sixth round of their ten rounder, the feature of the Barbados Coronation program at the High School Stadium. King was the better boxer and the large gathering was well pleased with his performance, though the early rounds were not too active. The referee stopped the fight after King had bombarded his opponent's body. The winner intends to tour the United Kingdom.

Colbert Griffith, 140, is the latest to receive good notices in this sector. He kayoed Ragland Gittens in the third round and made a hit with the fans. Gittens was dropped in the second and twice in the third round.

NEWS FROM VENEZUELA
By William Albert

AT CARACAS.—Before a chilled crowd that paid $11,390 in the Nuevo Circo, our featherweight champion Victor (Sonny) Leon, 126¾, won an unpopular ten-round decision over the valiant Baby Gonzalez, 126½, of Mexico City. The fans protested the opinion of the two judges.

Luis Barreto, lightweight champ of Venezula, used an effective jab and scored a seven-round TKO over Eloy Pacheco, in the semi-final on a card promoted by Oscar Ibarra.

Jose Ramon Delgado, 123, defeated Enrique Bidau, 128, in six. Modesto Maduro, 123, outpointed Jesus Cisneros 119, four. Pedro Machado, 151, stopped Carmelo Pirela, 154, in the second round. Vicente Matute, 130, in the best fight of the night, won over Marcelino Molina, 130, in four.

The Venezuela Amateur Federation of Boxing inaugurated the 1953 Golden Gloves tourney in the "Oscar Calles" Gymnasium. In the main bout, Salomon Carrizales, Olympic lightweight, outpointed Candelario Suarez in five rounds.

EDMONTON, ALTA., CANADA, BOXING NEWS
By Thomas V. Deugau

EARL WALLS, Canadian heavyweight champion, blazed like a bright new star in the world's fistic firmament when he hammered out a 63 second knockout over Rex Layne, holder of decisions over Jersey Joe Walcott and Ezzard Charles, at the Edmonton Exhibition Grandstand.

A crowd of 4,885 paid $34,820 to see Walls topple Layne with a shuddering short right, followed by a spearing left hook. Referee Johnny Behr of Chicago tolled the full count as Layne lay stretched on the canvas.

At 192, Walls was in superb condition and marked his twelfth victory since coming here in May, 1952. It was also his eleventh kayo in a long string of victories. In his short career he has rung up 13 one-round knockouts, a better mark than that possessed by Joe Louis. Layne weighed 206.

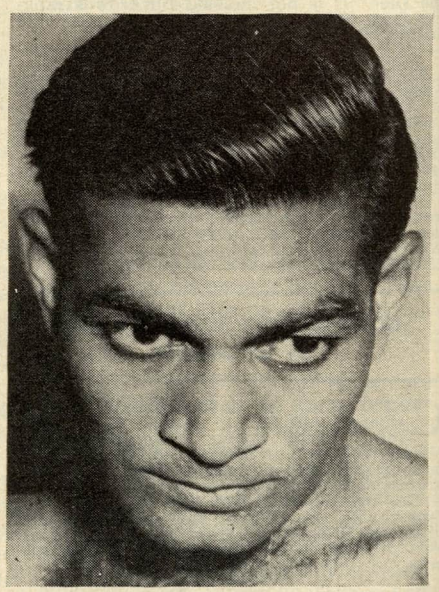
According to the contract, Walls must give Layne a rematch in Salt Lake City in 60 days.

Freddy Gallegos, Salt Lake lightweight, stopped Edmonton's Frank Lycan, 132, in the fourth round. Edmonton's Buddy McDonald, 135, halted gallant Don Ernston, 135, Salt Lake, in the fourth.

Henry Hall, New Orlean light-heavyweight, kayoed Pietro Alessandrini, 199, Edmonton, in two. Vern Escoe, 189, had Layne's stablemate, Jack Nelson, down for counts three times, but couldn't keep him there and had to settle for an eight-round decision.

Gene Ericson, 195, Kinuso, and Pete Nuttal, 200, Jasper Place, wound up in a four-round draw. Charlie Kalani, 210, Hawaiian heavyweight, decisioned Chief Windsor, 195, Drift Pile.

The threat of rain and cold weather kept the crowd down. The gloves of both Walls and Layne were put on the fighters in the dressing room under the supervision of Referee Behr before they entered the ring. This is contrary to the usual procedure and was done because of the chilly weather.



Bob Lall of Calcutta, one of the best of India's professional and amateur boxers, who recently passed away. He was a member of the 1948 Olympic team.

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COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

TOMMY COLLINS, who last year was considered the best prospect, pound-for-pound of any fighter in America, has hung up his gloves. The Boston featherweight, following his terrific shellacing at the hands of Jimmy Carter in their world title mill, tackled Red Top Davis, of Hartford, Conn., in a ten rounder on June 24, in Boston and was stopped again, this time in 1:29 of the tenth and last round. Following the knockout, Tommy decided that he had enough of fighting and announced that he would quit the ring.

It was Collins' first fight since the Carter affair, when Tommy was floored ten times. In the Davis bout he was dumped to the canvas by two rights and a left to the chin. He was on his feet at the count of eight, but was not permitted to continue. Collins had injured his left hand in the second round and his right in the fifth. In the latter session he was knocked down for eight by Davis. Each scaled 128½ pounds.

In the preliminaries: Ike Chestnut, Philadelphia, 128, outpointed Tommy Tibbs, 127½, Boston, in a hard fought eight. Tibbs, a two-fisted fighter had his opponent in bad shape in the latter rounds and did not know how to finish the clever Chestnut.

Tony DeMarco, 142, Boston, kayoed Jimmy Redding, 140, Philadelphia, (2). Paul Holman, 140, Allston, a two fisted fighter who never stops throwing leather, chased Danny Joseph, 139, Providence, for six rounds all over the ring to make a fight out of it. Holman had Josephs in a bad way in almost every round. It was a clean cut victory for Holmon.

Bob Bolton, Cambridge, defeated Gordon Ifil, Cambridge, (4). Frankie Savino, Providence, defeated Billy McIntyre, Dorchester, (4).

William D. Creighton is recording secretary of the Veterans Boxers' Association. Meetings of the V.B.A., in Boston, Mass., are always held at 1088 Boylston St. over Jimmy O'Keefe's Grille. Meetings are held on the second and last Thursdays of each and every month. Joe Garey is President of the V.B.A. Pat McCarthy, who is a retired Metropolitan Policeman, is also a member of the V.B.A. McCarthy, a very good fighter in his days, fought several champions.

Willie Stein, ex-wrestler and boxer, formerly of the West End, is now a Court Officer in the City of Roxbury, Mass. Willie, who fought as a welterweight, turned wrestler and took on all comers.

Joe Guzzetti, Watertown, Mass., lightweight, is a good prospect. He is very fast and throws plenty of leather.

Two of the outstanding fighters who love to fight, that come out of Boston, are Dynamite Joe Rindone of Roxbury, and Wilbur Wilson. Frank McGlinchey handles the affairs of Wilson, one of the toughest welterweights in this vicinity. Jimmy Daley is manager of Rindone.

WILBUR WILSON, Roxbury, welterweight, stopped Charlie (Muscles) Goulart, of Somerville, at Mechanics Building, in a nationally televised fight with Boston and vicinity blacked out. Dr. Hommel ordered the fight halted after the sixth round because of Goulart's bad cut under the eye. Wilson, who weighed 146½, against 154¾ for Goulart, thus became the victor with a seven round TKO. The fight wasn't two seconds old when both rushed into mid-ring, locked heads and flailed away. It was a slam bang affair.

In the semi-final, Tony DeMarco, 142, outpunched and outboxed Ken Parsley, 145 of Pittsburgh, in eight rounds. DeMarco who had been on the side lines for some time, looked very impressive.

Paul Roach, Roslindale, 135, scored an impressive victory over ex-amateur champion Joe Guzzetti, of Watertown-Newton.

Worcester.—Several hundred boxing fans attending the Dick Miller benefit show, at Mechanics Hall found out that Curly Munroe, local star, packs plenty of dynamite in his fists, when he knocked out Gene LaBlanc, of Fall River, in the second round. Both boys weighed 140.

Jimmy DeForrest, Fisherville, outpointed Frankie Savino, Providence, (6). Rocky Petrole, Worcester, outpointed Roland Thibault, Fall River, (4). Rollie Campbell, Hudson, outpointed Joe Arruda, Fall River (4). Mario Sarro, Worcester, outpointed Tony Silvia, Fall River, (4).

All of the money was given to the family of the late Dick Miller.

The Executive Council refused to change the knockdown rule in boxing—rejecting by a 6-2 roll vote a recommendation of the GOP-dominated boxing commission, permitting the fight physician to enter the ring to examine the boxers and put an end to a bout. Only Councillors David R. Williams, of Concord, and Bruce Crane, of Dalton, favored stopping a fight after a boxer is downed three times in one round. There now is no knockdown limit in Massachusetts. Councillors M. Edward Viola, of Cambridge, Charles J. Gabriel, of Hingham and Patrick J. S. McDonough, of South Boston, the only Democratic member, opposed any change. McDonough had demanded the public hearing on the changes when the proposals were made immediately following the Jimmy Carter—Tommy Collins lightweight championship bout, that took place in April. McDonough asserted that testimony at the hearing was overwhelming in favor of no change.

For information in Massachusetts, write to Charlie Longo, 249 Friend St., Boston, Mass.

NEBRASKA BOXING
By Floyd Hayes

OMAHA, Nebraska.—Boxing in this state has come to a standstill. It has been many months since a professional card has been staged. Only a home town boy will bring the game back here and at present, Nebraska doesn't have a single boxer of main event status that could pack them in. Sammy Williams, Omaha middleweight who cut quite a niche for himself as an amateur, might be the man to revive things here. He is under the handling of Buddy McCrea.

Due to lack of activity local boxers are grabbing any match that they can get. Although they are far over-matched they take the bouts to see action. Big Eugene (Kid) Brown, 191, Omaha, Neb., came out of the service hoping to become a main eventer in Omaha but nobody wanted to fight him. Bill Noble turned thumbs down on a bout with Brown. In desperation he signed for a bout with Bob Satterfield, 183½, Chicago, at St. Louis, Mo. The fans witnessed more action in this bout in less than two rounds than they do in most heavyweight fights. This was a free swinging affair until Brown was counted out at 2:27 of the second of a scheduled eight rounder.

On the same card Bobby Mears, 203, Omaha, lost by a TKO to Don Smith, 183, Louisville, Ky., in the second round. These were prelims to the Turner-Mims bout.

Two more Omaha boxers chose to travel and made the trip to Mayfield, Ky., where Wes Bascom, 176, St. Louis, Mo. decisioned Elmer Smith, 175, Omaha, in 10 rounds. Smith was short on ring experience but showed no respect for the touted Bascom and opened a cut over the eye of the St. Louis Negro in his willing mixing style.

Burton Kinney, 137, Omaha, a newcomer to the pro ranks, decisioned Fred Latsom, 135, St. Louis, in a six rounder on the same card.

Remember to get your news in my hands by the second day of each month. The writers address is 3414 South 25th Street, Omaha, Nebraska.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN
With Pinky Mitchell
Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

THERE were no professional boxing matches in Wisconsin during June. Fight fans received their fistic entertainment by TV. The much talked of big open air show at the new Milwaukee County Stadium did not materialize.

Three amendments to the boxing statute, embodied in a bill by Senator Bernard Gettelman, died with the adjournment of the legislature. One would have extended the State's 5% tax on boxing receipts to any fees a club may receive from television rights. Another would require boxing promoters to insure each boxer for $2,500 death benefit and $500 for medical, hospital and nursing fees. The other would increase the major club license from $300 to $500 and limit Milwaukee to two major licenses and two minor licenses. A minor license limits the price of ring side seats to $1.00.

Here's a new one on reducing—Fred Saddy, secretary of the boxing commission teaches young boys, sons of members, the manly art at the Milwaukee Athletic Club.

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EUROPEAN GOSSIP by Charlie Parish

THE Turpin-Humez affair, at the White City, was quite a letdown for Continentals and British alike, and on Humez' showing, Stretz, Scholz and Langlois might well have a chance in there with Randy. Other highlights of the month were the European flyweight title bout between Lou Skena and Young Martin, won by the former; the Hoepner victory over unbeaten Marcel Limage; the knockout of Jimmy King by the German, Franz Szüzina, and the rapid wins achieved by two Italians, middle Franco Festucci and cruiser Alfonsetti.

Sneyers and Grassi boxed a draw and Karel Sys showed great form against Salfeld. Nuvoloni resumed action and Sandeyron lost to Peter Keenan in Scotland, for the vacant European bantam crown. Scortichini merely lost on points to Kid Gavilan, in Detroit and earned plaudits for a great fight.

Dunkirk, France.—Jacques Bataille wasted little time on the Belgian featherweight, Eugene Servais, whom he forced to retire in the third heat of a one-sided melee. Roger Facqueur, promising welter, put the finisher on Michel Hilderson of Belgium, in the fourth stanza.

Mataro, Spain.—José Galiana, likely young feathers hope, won his most important fight since the Romero affair when he defeated Jean Machterlinck, aggressive and war-scarred Belgian veteran, in a fast ten.

At Barcelona.—Bouadjemi Mokhfi lost to José Segura in a welter ten. A week previous Mokhfi lost to the Balearic middles star, Correa, in ten rounds, also at Barcelona.

Lecco, Italy.—Ernesto Formenti gained a points win over Franco Antonini in a hard lightweight eight, but it seemed that Franco did enough to earn an even-Steven decision.

At Grosseto.—Emilio Marconi once more earned the right for a smack at the Italian lightweight crown, by decisioning Gaetano DeLucia in a ten-round official eliminator.

Meppen, Germany.—Hans Friedrichs obliged Bobby Warmbrunn to retire in the sixth round of their heavyweight slam, while Theo Baumjohann redeemed his recent setbacks by battering game Rudi Oremek to defeat in the third heat of a cruiser clash. Karl-Heinz Bick won over Schmidt before the end of round four, in an excellent lightweight tangle.

Tourcoing, France.—Gerard Laurent stopped Paul Thuilliez, in seven and Lamotte nodded Julien Degryse in eight in the semi-final eliminators for the vacant Flanders lightweight title.

At Cherbourg.—Aimé Lombard drew with Georges Norel in a middles eight.

Asnieres, Paris.—Jacques Prigent made an impressive return to action by blasting the rugged Alsatian, Eugène Thomann, in five rounds. Guy Prigent, also a lightweight, was less fortunate and lost to Gabriel Petré on points.

At the Paris Central.—René Lacaze suffered cut eyes but still went on to grab the verdict over André Briend in a good welter slam. Jean Bichot stopped André Daliot in the sixth of a feathers maul and Roger Bugnet drew with Moncef Fehri, in a bantam six.

Paris.—Germinal Ballarin once again demonstrated his deadly wallop at the expense of Christian Lunaud, whom he flattened at the start of round two. Simon Ayankin, likely negro cruiser, won the light-heavy competition when his opponent, Marc Guedj, was ruled out in the eighth for repeated holding, whilst in a welter eight, René Weissmann outclassed Robert Bille on points.

Barcelona, Spain.—Théo Médina copped a bad decision when he was declared loser to the Catalan bantam champ, Antonio Diaz, after a close ten-rounder. Luis Romero was likewise lucky to get the nod over the lively Basque feather, Jesus Aguerri, who dumped Romero for a long count and carried the fight continually.

Rome, Italy.—Aristide Dal Piaz decisioned Primo Venturelli, in a middles eight here.

In Milan.—Nello Barbadoro proved that he still has the old zing, when he put the skids under Germany's Karl Pinsdorf in the third frame of a feathers shindig. Aldo Pravisani nodded Mario Posca clearly in another feathers affair, which went the full eight rounds.

Lisbon, Portgual.—Julio Neves successfully defended his national cruiser title by battering the athletic Carlos Rocha to defeat in four rounds.

Pantin, Paris.—Roger Baour retained the Paris welter crown by whipping Jean Ruellet over ten rounds, in a return bout. André Mauguin won over Augustin Ussin in another welter ten. Michel Clavel trimmed Geoffroy in a lightweight six, and Ray Famechon boxed an exhibition with Frank Hermal.

Cannes, France.—Tony Feliciano stopped Louis Toesca in the fifth frame of a middles melee, while Charles Meriano iced the Spanish lightie, Luis Domingo, in the seventh stanza.

Cologne, Germany.—Karel Sys needed all his aces to overpower the powerful Hugo Salfeld, in an excellent heavyweight slam at the Ice Stadium. The Belgian veteran outspeeded the grimly attacking Salfeld during the first half of the fight and then commenced to carry the fight as Salfeld weakened. At the end of the ten rounds, Sys was clear winner, but Salfeld was a great loser.

Guenter Sladky forced the Belgian cruiser, Vicky, to retire at the end of the fourth, and Emil Koch bested Jupp Muennichoff, in a welter six. In two good middles bouts, Heinz Saenger drew with Terry Moore, U. S. negro, and Gerhard Wenzel halted tough Herbert Escher, in the sixth round.

Essen, Germany.—Heinz Sachs and the U. S. negro, Don Ellis, met here to continue their interesting series, a la Kid Lewis-Johnny Britton. In this, their fifth encounter, a draw was given after a fine eight rounder.

Hans Brendemuehl, new heavyweight comer, knocked out Norbert Sapion, in the second session, and Hans Baumann drew with Karl-Heinz Buecher, in a middles six. Alois Brand won a welter four at the expense of Guenter Chomuntowski and Helmut Birk trimmed Schruellkamp in a middles four.

Vienna, Austria.—Leo Starosch was once more the star at the Ice Stadium, where he fought a lively ten-round draw with the clever and tough American welter, Al Mobley, which greatly pleased the 6,000 fans. Ziyaris Taki, Turkish lightie, decisioned the German, Willi Gelhaar, over six rounds, and Alfons Kubes whipped the Rumanian middle, Janos Kroner, in an eight rounder. Herbert Waniek and Karl Machain fought a draw in a heavyweight eight and Helmut Steiner debuted as a pro by trimming Franz Kochmannowitsch in a lightweight four.

Paris.—At the Montmartre Club, Stan Sobolack stopped Georges Lafage, in the fifth heat of a bantam bout, whilst Claude Lapourielle whipped Roger Charlier, in a middles six. Pierre Stanzack edged Elodon in a bantam six.

At the Stadium.—Constant Alcantara did well to fight a draw with Henri Entringer, in a middles ten.

Oran, Algeria.—Hoacine Khalfi confirmed his right to challenge Prigent for the French lightweight title, by narrowly beating the ex-champ, Auguste Caulet, in a rather mediocre ten rounder. Robert Garcia was impressive in shellacking the Moroccan, Charlie Bohbot, so badly that the latter was obliged to retire in the tenth frame of this bantam set-to.

Rheims, France.—Jacques Herbillon was unexpectedly held to a points affair by the expert Breton, Juan Rofas, who dodged and clinched for ten rounds. Jacques Lebegue drew with Richard Banaszak in a cruiser six.

At Chateauroux.—Morlay Kamara won his return bout with Emmanuel Fernandez in a poor lightweight ten, and at Angers, Jesus Rubio, Spanish bantam, nodded Maxine Cochin and Edouard Kevorkian won over Loris Venturini, in a middles eight. René Clerici whipped Robert Astoin in a lightweight ten, at Beaune.

CONTINENTAL RATINGS by Charlie Parish

(Month Ending July 15, 1953)

HEAVIES	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1. Heinz Neuhaus (G)	Gerhard Hecht (G)	Charles Humez (F)	Gilbert Lavoine (F)
2. Karel Sys (B)	Willi Hoepner (G)	Hans Stretz (G)	Chris Christensen (D)
3. Hein ten Hoff (G)	Renato Tontini (I)	Pierre Langlois (F)	Livio Minelli (I)
4. Kurt Schiegl (A)	Jacq. Hairabedian (F)	Gustav Scholz (G)	Kid Dussart (B)
5. Guenter Nuernberg (G)	Wim Snoek (H)	Claude Milazzo (F)	Raphael Da Sylva (P)
6. Werner Wiegand (G)	Karl Ameisbichler (A)	Tiberio Mitri (I)	Luigi Valentini (I)
7. Hugo Salfeld (G)	Marcel Limage (B)	Franco Festucci (I)	Idrissa Dione (F)
8. Wil. Kohlbrecher (G)	Charles Colin (F)	Mickey Laurent (F)	Italo Scortichini (I)
9. Uber Bacilieri (I)	Giovanni Alfonsetti (I)	Franz Szuzina (G)	Robert Guivarch (F)
10. Ingemar Johansson (SW)	Julio Neves (P)	Antonio Soldevilla (S)	Emmanuel Clavel (F)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
Werner Handtke (G)	Ray Famechon (F)	Robert Cohen (F)	Louis Skena (F)
Joergen Johansen (D)	Jean Sneyers (B)	Maurice Sandeyron (F)	Young Martin (S)
Jacques Prigent (F)	Ray Grassi (F)	Gianni Zuddas (I)	Charlie Bohbot (FM)
Hoacine Khalfi (F)	Luis Romero (S)	Emile Chemama (F)	Nazz. Gianelli (I)
Duilio Loi (I)	Manolo Garcia (S)	Andre Valignat (F)	Ot. Belardinelli (I)
Auguste Caulet (F)	Alvaro Nuvoloni (I)	Gaetan Annaloro (I)	Robert Mouginot (F)
Augustin Argote (S)	Jacques Bataille (F)	Pierre Cossemyns (B)	Piero Rollo (I)
Jacques Herbillon (F)	Artidoro Polidori (I)	Dante Bini (F)	Emile Delplanque (B)
Mario Ciccarelli (I)	Jose Galiana (S)	Henk van der Zee (H)	Antonio Diaz (S)
Emilio Marconi (I)	Mohamed Chickaoui (F)	Amleto Falcinelli (I)	Pierre Andre (B)

N.B. Stef Olek, French heavy, has handed in license.

LEGEND—(A) Austria; (B) Belgium; (D) Denmark; (F) France; (FM) French-Morocco; (Fn) Finland; (G) Germany; (H) Holland; (I) Italy; (L) Luxemburg; (P) Portuguese; (S) Spain; (T) Tunis.

St. Etienne du Rouvray, France.—Jacques Loit gained a noteworthy triumph by decisioning the expert Italian bantam, Tino Cardinale, in a ten rounder.

At Tergnier.—Ray Dumoutier drew with Serge Ceustermans in a lightweight ten, and at St. Jean de Luz, Henri Goya chilled Ferdi Cannone in the fourth frame of their welter encounter.

Monaco.—Arthur Emboulé, the Negro bantam from Bordeaux, did well to outscore the young local hope, Bernard Celestini, in ten rounds.

At the Paris Central.—Rene Bolivia surprisingly stopped Jacques Dehaye, in the third session of a lightweight duel, while René Lopez trimmed Esteban, in a feathers eight.

Jacques Colomb, likely bantam hope, added the name of Marcel Mathieu to his growing list of victims, when he outscored the ex-champ at Chambery.

Milan, Italy.—Two German invaders, bearing Slav handles, were defeated by their Italian hosts. Carol Mola imposed his experience on the valor of Guenter Chomuntowski, in a welter eight and Pietro Schettino bested Herman Lewandowski, in a featherweight eight.

Paris, France.—At the Montmarte Club, Stan Sobolak fought a draw with Moncef Fehri and Pierre Stanzack reached the same decision against Salah Ouchecha, in two bantam eights.

At the Stadium.—Morlay Kamara drew with Robert Di Mayo in a lightweight ten, but deserved more, while Robert Gillet knocked out Jean Pierre, in the fourth frame of a bantam slugfest.

Madrid, Spain.—A crowd of 20,000 jammed the Bullring here to watch their idol, Young Martin, tackle the French champ, Louis Skena, for the vacant European flyweight throne. Martin, a southpaw, was leading until the eleventh round, when Skena began to catch the tiring Spaniard with some heavy rights, which dropped him finally in the fourteenth. The referee broke off the fight when Martin was unable to defend himself.

Manolo Garcia added to his laurels by lacing Georges Mousse, in a rapid feathers ten, and Ramon Martinez checked in with a points victory over the Swiss cruiser, Hans Schwarzmann, in eight.

Marseilles, France.—Ray Grassi was rather flattered by the drawn verdict awarded him by his hometown judges against Jean Sneyers, Belgian feathers king. These two leading feathers gave the fans a great fight, but Sneyers appeared to have gained the edge after ten rounds.

Valere Benedetto knocked out the Belgo-Italian welter, Leon Martina, in the third session, and Rene Cuilleries nodded Daniel Cobe, Belgian lightie, in eight.

Rome, Italy.—At the Foro Italico, a large gathering watched Tiberio Mitri fight out a good win over the tough Senegalese middle, Constant Alcantara, in a thunderous ten.

In two lightweight larrups, Emilio Marconi decisioned Beppe De Joanni and Alberto Diori drew with Mario Rosellini, both in eight, whilst Sergio Caprari cleanly laced Enrico Macale in a feathers eight. Luigi Coluzzi bested Marino Bisson, in a welter eight.

Tarbes, France.—Guy Gracia, official Parisian lightweight king, showed good form in outfighting the expert Leandre Mateos in a lightweight ten.

At the Paris Central, Hamouda Bouraoui scored an upset by defeating powerful Jules Bouquet, in a middles ten. Guy Berthereau won over young Rene Clerici, in a welter eight.

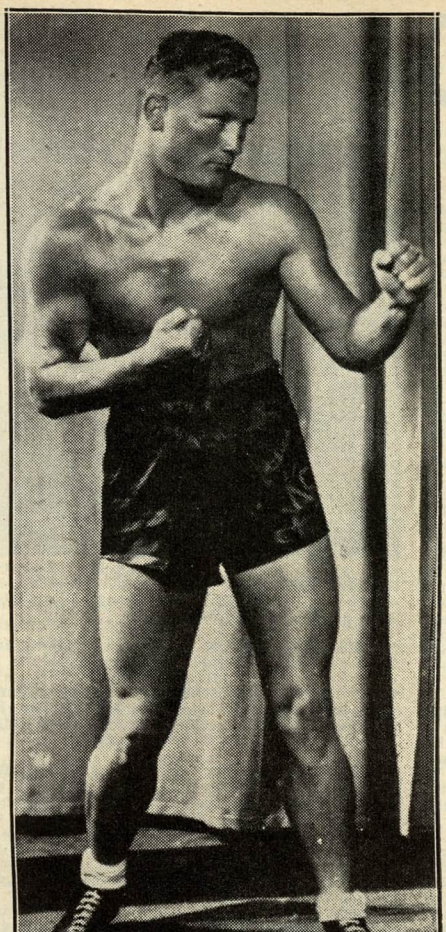
Hamburg, Germany.—Guenter Nuernberg was unable to upset the tenacious Italian heavy champ, Uber Bacilieri, in an eight rounder, which saw the German constantly on the attack, Bacilieri mostly playing for safety.

Willi Hoepner was the hero of the night by his blitzing of the Belgian cruiser king, Marcel Limage, hitherto undefeated in over twenty pro starts. Hoepner stopped Limage in the fifth round, after handing out a savage beating.

In two other light-heavy contests, Guenter Balzer gamely fought to a draw with the robust Italian, Giovanni Alfonsetti, and Henri Chebaut of France obtained the same result with Guenter Sladky. Ernst Zetsmann won over Gerhard Moll in a welter six.

Milan, Italy.—Franco Festucci carried the fight to Jacques Royer-Crecy for most of their middles duel but was obliged to take a brief count in the third. Festucci still won by a comfortable margin after ten rounds.

Mario Ciccarelli bounced a right on the chin of Efisio Melis which laid that worthy colder than that in the opening frame of a lightweight clash.



Nearing 40-year mark, Karel Sys, Belgian Wonder Man, continues along winning way.

In two other lightweight bouts, Duilio Loi once more halted his old foe, Ernesto Formenti, this time in the tenth, and Bruno Visintin nodded Felice Gallo in six. Nello Barbadoro outfought a fellow southpaw, Lucien Meraint of France, in a feathers eight.

Vienna.—Kurt Schiegl was again in a determined mood when he stopped the rusty-headed Fleming, Georges Rogiers, in the fourth heat of their heavyweight slamfest. Walter Gasparyk drew with the Italian cruiser, Gaetano Guerriero, in eight, Marcello Padovani drew with Willi Swoboda, in a lightweight ten, and a third even-Steven was reached by Ernst Walter and Karl Marchart, in a welter six. Helmut Steiner iced Walter Klapka in the fourth stanza of a lightweight battle.

Arques, France.—Roger Facqueur, as expected, won his return bout with Louis Atta, stopping him in the fourth round, and thus capturing the Flanders welter title. Brother Regis Facqueur, also a welter, chilled André Hameau in the opening frame.

Paris.—At the Central, André Valignat won all too easily on points over the Cagey Spanish bantam, Jesus Rubio, after ten rounds.

Eupen, Belgium.—Herbert Escher, the tenacious German middle, proved too hard a nut for Lou Albert to crack, and the decision went to the German after eight rounds.

Rome, Italy.—At the crowded Foro Italico, Franco Festucci was in a murderous mood and shattered the young French middles hope, Marcel Garcia, inside two rounds. Alvaro Nuvolini returned to action after a long layoff and iced Marcel Lesage, in the second stanza of their feathers duel, while unbeaten Giovanni Alfonsetti opened up on Theo Baumjohann, German cruiser, and blasted the visitor inside the opening session.

Luigi Valentini was disqualified in the sixth frame of his middles fight with Sandro D'Ottavio, for continued holding.

Algiers, Algeria.—Emile Chemama, once more a redoubtable foe, was too good for foxy Ramdane Bellatreche, and stopped him in seven rounds. Leonard Riva knocked out Idrissa Diop, the heavyweight from Provence, in two rounds and Heddroug won a disputed decision over Franco Fiorani in a feathers shindig.

Naples, Italy.—Tiberio Mitri won fairly easily on points over the war-scarred and balding French middles veteran, Aimé Lombard, in a ten-rounder.

Valencia, Spain.—Francisco Romaguera, hard-hitting local hero, regained his Spanish bantam title by whipping the holder, Mariano Mendes, on points.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By Lawson Bampton

JOHNNY BRATTON, Chicago's classy welter sharpshooter, had better do all his important fighting in Montreal. He smacked Laurent Dauthuille and Pierre Langlois down and out in three and four rounds respectively, in sensational fashion, and he manhandled Danny (Bang Bang) Womber, New York's slambanging bob-and-weaver, in masterly fashion in the ten-round headliner of Raoul Godbout's Forum offering, losing only two rounds of the ten.

Womber 150½, put up a valiant battle, but took a terrific shellacking at times, barely surviving onslaughts that had him on the verge of a blackout. Early in the fight he had Bratton, 149½, firing wildly but the Brat relaxed, gradually maneuvered for his bomb sights, then exploded his bombs. It was learned later that Bratton had sustained a broken bone in his hand, which will put him out of action for a couple of months.

Marcel Assire, 159½, blonde Parisian, touted as another Dauthuille, made his American debut in the scheduled ten-round semi-final and was well ahead on points when he sustained a cut eye that forced a halt in the seventh round, with Len Shaw, 156½, shifty two-fisted stablemate of Danny Womber, gaining the victory. Assire looked to be a good prospect, but far short of the Dauthuille caliber. Reggie Chartrand, rising local welter, 149, had an easy target in scoring his twenty-fourth win in 25 starts by stopping Larry Griffin, Auburn, Maine, in two heats.

Emile Lamarche, 122, turned in a sparkling performance to stop Hubert Gagnier, 127½, in the fifth. Dexter Connors, "Pop" Chauvin's rising protege, 135, outstepped and outhit Bertie Conn, 137¾, South Africa, in a lively six rounder.

Marcel Assire, French prospect brought over by Andre Barrault, suffered his second straight defeat at the hands of Joe Shaw, in their scheduled ten-round main event at the Stade Exchange, when he was stopped in the sixth with his face badly cut up. Shaw had command of hositilities all the way and the game French boy appears to have the misfortune of being handicapped by papier mache skin.

Reggie Chartrand had too much left hook power for Gene Johns and took a well earned verdict in their eight rounder. Paolis Melis had too much ring savvy for Tony Percy, Drummondville welter. Referee Maxie Berger disqualified Percy for not trying.

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NEWS OF BRITISH ISLES

By JOHNNY SHARPE

BELFAST.—George O'Neill (Belfast), 119½, was too clever for Jim Fisher (Belfast), 119¾, and the former was a clear winner at the end of the eight-round contest. Les Johnston (Jamaica), 180, forced Mick Diamond (Bellaghy), 178¾, to retire in the fourth, when he had received two bad cuts over the eyes. Paul Dunne (Dublin), 115¾, stopped Micky King (Belfast), 117½, in the fourth. Billy Corbett (Carrickfergus), 148½, outpointed Bert Dunlop (Belfast), 153, over eight.

NEWPORT—Eddie Thomas (Merthyr), 150½, was an easy winner on points at the end of ten rounds, against Kit Pompey (British Guiana), 153½. Dai Davies (Skewen), 135, won the Welsh lightweight title, when he knocked out Selwyn Evans (Newbridge), 132½, in the tenth round. Terry Ratcliffe (Bristol), 147½, won narrowly on points against Eric Billington, (Golborne), 145, at the end of eight rounds. Dai Dower (Abercynon), 111, gained a very narrow points win over Mickey Roche (Dublin), 113, at the end of six rounds. Al Browne (British Guiana), 138¼, outpointed Gordon Goodman (Bournemouth), 141½, after eight rounds. Ritchie Jenkins (Newport), 117¾, knocked out Sid Hiom (Nottingham), 116½, in 2:57 of the first round.

WEST HARTLEPOOL.—Vincent O'Kine (Gold Coast), 147, gained a points win over Johnny Nuttall (India), 150, after eight interesting rounds. Clem A'Court (Morden), 119, outpointed Ray Hillyard (Leeds), 121½, over six rounds. John Watson (Glasgow), 138, outpointed Billy Taylor (Stockton), 150¼, over six rounds.

DERBY.—Johnny Cole (Beeston) knocked out Horace Wilson (Nottingham) in the first round. Colin Barber (Sutton-in-Ashfield) stopped Allen Birkett (Scunthorpe) in the second. Gordon Fereday (Birmingham) outpointed Jerry Ireland (Nottingham) over six rounds.

MILE END.—Sammy Bonnici (Stepney), 126½, was held to a draw by Gene Caffrey (Glasgow), 127¾, at the end of eight scrambling rounds. Fred Jackson (Custom House), 176, stopped Jimmy James (Jamaica), 168¼, in the fourth round. The referee after inspecting James' badly cut mouth, stopped the contest. George Happe (Bethnal Green), 145½, and Ron Kensington (Tooting), 145¾, fought a draw in eight rounds. Roy Holt (Ilford), 145¼, gained a good win at the expense of experienced Johnny Hunt (Northampton), 143¾, over eight rounds. Owen Randall (Swindon), 139¾, outpointed Hyman Kern (Clapton), 135½, over six rounds. Terry Murphy (Hoxton), 137, made his tearaway methods tell in his favour, for he outslugged Arthur Sullivan (Camberwell), 137¾, over six rounds.

PORT TALBOT.—Ray Smith (Swansea), 141½, halted Terry Bannon (Merthyr), 145, in 2:04 of the first round. Wynn Alexander (Ystradeynlais), 152¾, knocked out Dai Hopkins (Neath), 161, in the second round. Phillip Edwards (Cardiff), 147, outpointed Beau Griffiths (Bridgend), 145, over six rounds.

HALIFAX.—Alby Tissong (South Africa), 129¾, was in devastating form for his bout with Charlie Simpkins, (Bridlington), 128¾, and in the fourth round, the referee stopped the bout in Tissong's favour. Jimmy Zale (Nigeria), 119½, outpointed Harry Alley (Paddington), 121, in a hard hitting eight-round bout. Bola Lawal (Nigeria), 134, stopped Johnny Delmore (Leeds), 138, in the fourth round, when the latter received a bad cut. Jackie Abbott (Huddersfield) 17-year-old cruiserweight, 173, scored an impressive win on points, over Harry Harvey, (Leicester), 172, after six rounds.

DURHAM.—Jackie Keough (Chester-le-Street), 142¼, gained a narrow points win over Peter Smith (Huddersfield), 144½, after eight interesting rounds. Harry Warner (Dagenham), 147, was too strong for Phil Mellish (Stalybridge), 143, in their eight-round bout, and won on points.

BELFAST.—Peter King, ex-amateur from Manchester, 152, scored a brilliant win over Bunty Adamson, welterweight champion of Northern Ireland, 152, when he all but knocked out the Irishman in the third round. Adamson was put down for six, and the bell came to his aid, but all to no avail, for it took some time for the latter to regain consciousness. The referee was informed by his seconds that he would not be able to continue Michael Feeney (Banbridge), 126¾, punched too hard for Tommy Blears (Atherton), 130, who was stopped in the third round. Gerry Smythe, Northern Ireland lightweight champion, 138, outpointed Johnny Cross (Horwich), 141, over eight rounds. Charlie (Ming) Harkin (Derry), 143, scored a good win, when he knocked out Bobby Kelly (Lisburn), 142½, in the fifth round.

WEST HARTLEPOOL.—Les Allen (Bedworth), 154, gained a hard earned points win over Calvin Garraway (British Guiana), 160¼, after eight rounds. Eric Ludlam (Sheffield), 172, stopped Ronnie Iverson (Gateshead), 174, in the first round. Jackie Colpitts (Newcastle), 136½, stopped Colin Staples (Doncaster), 135, in the second round, after the latter had received a badly cut eye.

WHITE CITY, LONDON.—A crowd of 54,000 saw Randy Turpin (Leamington), 160, win the British version of the middleweight championship of the world, left vacant by the fact that the holder, Sugar (Ray) Robinson had called it a day. His opponent Charles Humez, of France, 159½, tried mighty hard to get at close quarters for the whole of the 15 rounds, but he was always stopped by the thrust like left of Turpin. For a complete report, read Nat Fleischer's article in this issue.

Frank Johnson (Manchester) lost his British lightweight title at the weigh-in. He arrived at Jack Solomons Gym, 30 minutes after the one hour allowed for boxers that are overweight, as he was one-half pound overweight at that time and couldn't make the weight. More of this weigh-in scandal will be taken up when the Stewards will meet to discuss Johnson and also Turpin, for he was also overweight, but reduced just in time to beat the clock. But the enquiry will be taken by the Stewards as to why Turpin and Johnson, who were fighting for titles, were allowed to travel to the scene of their contests on the morning of the show. The regulation clearly states that "any boxer engaged in the chief event for which he is receiving a purse of £100 (or more) *shall*, if he resides more than 100 miles from the venue, report to the promoter, the night before the contest. This was not done in the case of Turpin and Johnson.

To get back to the Frank Johnson vs. Joe Lucy contest. This was cut down to a twelve-round bout at catch-weights, the interest taken out of the championship role. Lucy's southpaw style puzzled the aggressive Manchester fighter, and the latter was well behind on points at the end. Jackie Braddock (Manchester), 149, (Brother of Frank Johnson) met Hector Constance (Trinidad), 147¼, over 10 rounds, and at the end of a light-punching bout, the decision was a draw. Jack Hobbs (Shepherds Bush), 203, knocked out Red Andrews (Deal), 187, in the second round. Alex Buxton (Watford), 161½, defeated Emile Delmine (Belgium), 159¾, in the sixth round, when the latter was forced to retire with a badly cut eye.

Results of the £500 novices heavyweight competition were as follows:—Peter Toch (Tooting), 184, outpointed Denny Ball (Beds), 191, over three rounds. Mick Cowan (Sutton), 186, outpointed Eric Danks (Birmingham), 187½, Joe Crickmar (Stepney), 184, knocked out the favourite of the competition, Joe Bygraves (Birkenhead), 186, in the second round, with a perfect left hook. Eddie Hearn (Battersea), 185, outpointed James Burrows (Woolwich), 177. In the semi-finals Toch outpointed Cowan; Hearn outpointed Crickmar; Hearn retired out of the finals owing to damaged hands he sustained, leaving Toch with a walk over.

WADEBRIDGE.—Teddy Peckman (Bournemouth) stopped Peter Morrison (Hull), in the first round. Buck Taylor (Devenport) outpointed Young Burt (Plymouth) over six round. Stephen Coombes (St. Austell) and Eric Metcalf (Droitwich) battled six rounds to a draw. Mike Kelly (Ireland) knocked out Freddy Smith (Weston-super-Mare) in the second round.

WEST HARTLEPOOL.—Alby Tissong (South Africa) gained a points decision over Benny (Kid) Chocolate (Gold Coast) in an eight-round featherweight bout. Steve Walsh (Liverpool) outpointed Jackie Horseman (West Hartlepool) in a six-round featherweight bout. Roy McGregor (Glasgow) outpointed Banba Paye (Gambia) over six.

PRESTON.—Les Allen (Bedworth) defeated George Dilks (South Elmsall) in the sixth round of a middleweight contest. Jimmy Longton (Chorley) outpointed Dudley Cox (Bournemouth) in an eight-round middleweight contest. Billy Gibson (Durham) gained a points win over Joe Taylor (Leyland) in six. Cliff Purnell (Weston-super-Mare) knocked out Bill Robinson (Fleetwood) in the second round.

MILE END.—Arthur Howard (Islington) a future threat in the cruiserweight ranks, knocked out "Southpaw" Billy Dean of Woolwich, in the second round. Bernard Newcombe (Dagenham) gained a narrow points win over Jack Armstrong (Gold Coast) in a hard fought, eight-round welterweight bout. Bob Cleaver (Attleborough) stopped Billy Andrews (Poplar) in the sixth round of a

BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(Month Ending July 15, 1953)

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERWEIGHTS	MIDDLEWEIGHTS	WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Earl Walls (C)	Randy Turpin (E)	Randy Turpin (E)	Gerald Dreyer (SA)
2. Don Cockell (E)	Yolande Pompee (T)	Gordon Hazell (E)	Hector Constance (T)
3. Johnny Williams (E)	Dennis Powell (W)	Johnny Sullivan (E)	Peter Fallon (E)
4. Ansel Adams (T)	George Walker (E)	Jimmy Elliott (SA)	Wally Thom (E)
5. Johnny Arthur (SA)	Albert Finch (E)	Al Bourke (A)	Jackie Braddock (E)
6. Lloyd Barnett (J)	Alex Buxton (E)	Duggie Miller (SA)	Eddie Thomas (SA)
7. Mark Hart (E)	Al. Allotey (GC)	Joe Maseko (SA)	George Kapeen (A)
8. Jack Hobbs (E)	Arthur Howard (E)	Roy Agland (W)	Leslie McKenzie (SA)
9. Reg Andrews (E)	Chubb Keith (NZ)	Wally Beckett (E)	Israel Boyle (WA)
10. Fred Powell (E)	Isimeli Radrodro (F)	Alfie Sands (A)	Lew Lazar (E)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERWEIGHTS	BANTAMWEIGHTS	FLYWEIGHTS
1. Arthur King (C)	Roy Ankarah (WA)	Jimmy Carruthers (A)	Jake Tuli (SA)
2. Armand Savoie (C)	Sammy McCarthy (E)	Peter Keenan (S)	Terry Allen (E)
3. Joe Lucy (E)	Ronnie Clayton (E)	Hogan Bassey (WA)	Eric Marsden (E)
4. Frank Johnson (E)	Alby Tissong (SA)	John Kelly (I)	Vic Herman (S)
5. Tommy McGovern (E)	Freddie King (E)	Manny Francis (WA)	Jimmy Quinn (S)
6. Pat Ford (A)	Ellis Bennett (A)	Fernando Gagnon (C)	Taffy Hancock (A)
7. Ivor Germain (BG)	Benny Chocolate (WA)	Neville Tetlow (E)	Ogli Tetty (WA)
8. Frank Flannery (A)	Charlie Tucker (E)	Tommy Icke (E)	Marcus Temple (SA)
9. Al Brown (BG)	Sammy Bonnici (M)	Eddie Carson (S)	Henry Carpenter (E)
10. George Dunn (C)	Billy (Spider) Kelly (I)	Mickey O'Sullivan (E)	Joe Cairney (S)

LEGEND—(A) Australia; (B) Barbados; (BG) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (F) Fiji Islands; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (NZ) New Zealand; (W) Wales; (GC) Gold Coast; (WA) West Africa.

middleweight contest. Jimmy Newman (Walthamstow) outpointed Tony Brazil (Brighton) over six. Derrick Davis (Camberwell) and Albert Carroll (Bethnal Green) fought a draw over six rounds.

WEMBLEY.—Peter Longo (Covent Garden) knocked out Alf Lay (Chelsea) in the sixth round of a hard-hitting middleweight contest. . . . Mickey O'Sullivan (Finsbury Park) stopped Jimmy Brewer (Kings Cross) in the seventh round of a bantamweight contest. . . . Pat Gutteridge (Bow) knocked out "Southpaw" Kevin Duffy (Hillingdon) in the second round of a welterweight contest. . . . Syd Reardon (Kilburn) and Alex Gutton (Blackburn) drew over six rounds of a middleweight bout. . . . Ron Richardson (Canning Town) defeated Ted Devonshire (Edmonton) in a six round lightweight bout.

GLASGOW.—Peter Keenan (Glasgow) British bantam champion, regained the European bantamweight title, when he outpointed Maurice Sandeyron (France) over 15 rounds, before a crowd of 15,000. Jimmy Quinn (Kirkintilloch) defended his Scottish flyweight title and knocked out Jim Thompson (Glasgow) in the twelfth round. . . . Henry Carpenter (Peckham) and Joe Cairney (Coatbridge) drew over eight rounds of a flyweight bout. . . . Charlie Hill (Glasgow) outpointed Art Belec (Cumberland) over six rounds of a featherweight bout.

MILE END.—Mark Hart (Croydon), 189, was outpunched by Lloyd Barnett (Jamaica), 189½, in their eight-round contest. Hart was put down in the first, second and sixth rounds from heavy, right swings, but he gamely continued to give battle against big odds. . . . George Happe (Bethnal Green), 145½, outpointed Ron Kensington (Tooting), 144, over six rounds. Cliff Giles (Linton), 120, outpointed Clem A'Court (Croydon), 118, over six rounds. Ron Neale (Bow) 127¾ knocked out Danny Lambert (Stoke Newington), 127, in the second round. Tony Mancini (Hammersmith), 146, (son of Alf Mancini of the once famous left hook) seems to have inherited the famous left hook, for he caught Pat Mac (Islington), 148, flush on the chin in the second round which spelled finis.

CARDIFF.—Gordon Hazell (Bristol) won clearly on points over Richard Armagh (West Africa) after 10 rounds. Roy Agland (Tiryberth) gained his revenge over Wally Beckett of Carshalton for his previous KO in the first round, with a clean cut points win over eight rounds. Ritchie Jenkins (Pontypool), stopped Glyn Jones (Tiryberth) in the third round of a bantamweight bout. Dai Dower (Abercynon) narrowly outpointed Mickey Roche (Dublin) over six rounds, of a flyweight contest. Arthur Thomas (Skewen) stopped Jerry Watts (Cardiff) in the sixth. Phil Edwards (Cardiff) stopped Beau Griffiths (Bridgend) in the third.

SUNDERLAND.—Terry Cullen (Shotton) gained a points win over Ernie Vickers (Middlesborough) over eight rounds of a welterweight bout. Bob Hodson (Seaham) outpointed Freddie Bancroft (Cockermouth) in a hard-fought six rounds. Charlie Gray (Sunderland) knocked out Len Slater (Grimsby) in the first.

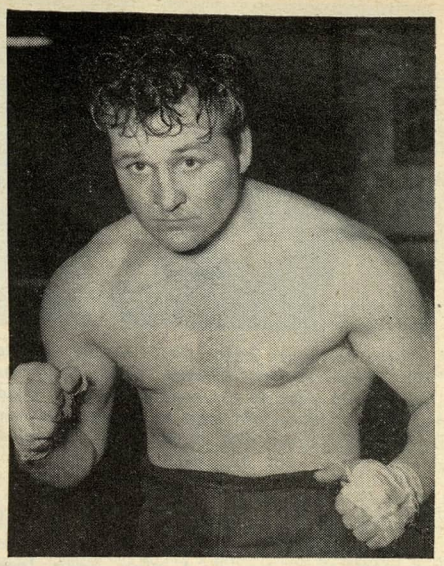
DERBY.—Colin Barber (Sutton-in-Ashfield) scored a points win over Syd Mullinson (Walsall) in a six-round bout. Jack Abbott (Halifax), outpointed Harry Harvey (Leicester), in six rounds. Wally Patch (Colsterworth) stopped Gordon Fereday (West Bromwich) in the first. Johnny Heywood (Nottingham) and Jimmy Zale (Nigeria) drew over six rounds of a bantamweight bout.

WEST HARTLEPOOL.—Neville Tetlow (Manchester), outpointed Harry Alley (Paddington) over eight rounds of a bantamweight bout. Johnny Reeves (Manchester) won points over Tommy Rushford (Leeds) after six rounds. Dave Underwood (Plymouth) stopped Tommy Cottnam (Bridlington) in the third.

GLASGOW.—Roy Ankarah (Gold Coast), 124¾, had to pull out all he knew to outpoint Jacques Dumesnil (France), 125¾, over ten rounds. Don McTaggart (Paisley), 134½, reversed a previous defeat, when he outpointed Dick Ashcroft (Manchester), 141¼, over eight rounds.

It is with deep regret that I record the passing of my old friend Matt Wells, former British lightweight champion. Wells had been ill for some time and passed on at the age of 70. MAY HIS DEAR SOUL REST IN PEACE.

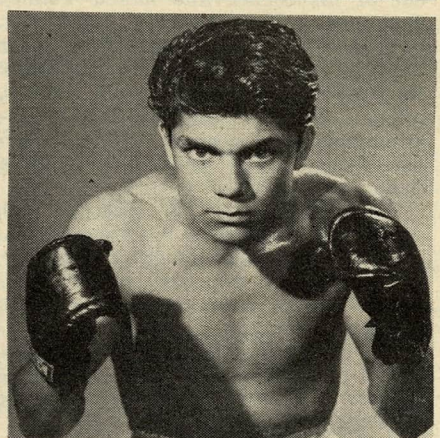
CHESTER.—Jackie Turpin (Leamington), 126, was too strong for Glyn Evans (Askern), 126. The referee intervening in the fifth round to save the game Evans from further punishment. George Bailey (Liverpool) and Tommy Mason (Liverpool) fought eight rounds of a lightweight contest to a draw. Eric Ludlam (Sheffield) stopped Eric Metcalfe (Northwich) in the sixth. Colin Harrison (Rotherham) won on points against Emrys Jones (Oswestry) over six rounds.



Jack Hobbs, Shepherds Bush, who, though handicapped by a motor accident, is Britain's outstanding heavyweight prospect. Hobbs recently knocked out Reg Andrews which helped him on his way up the ladder.

BELFAST.—Gerry Hassett (Belfast), 147½, was ruled out in the seventh round of his contest with Harry Warner (Dagenham), 148, for the misuse of his head. Brian Spence (Lisburn), 148, knocked out Sid Smith (Rosendale), 141½, in 1:40 of the first round. Jim Fisher (Belfast), 126¼, outpointed John Kenny (Glasgow), 125½, over eight rounds.

LIVERPOOL.—Pat McAteer (Birkenhead), 157½, made it a round dozen, when he defeated Rocco King (Askern), 160, over eight rounds. Harry Warner (Dagenham), 148, outpointed Jack Thornbury (Covent Garden), 148, over eight rounds. Freddy Bancroft (Cockermouth) and Andy Monaghan (Southport) fought a draw in a featherweight bout.



Humberto (Hamlet) Carrillo, featherweight champion of La Laguna, Mexico, and one of the outstanding fighters in the country.

Carrillo, a southpaw with a hard punch, has defeated several of the best Mexican fighters at his weight. Born in Ciudad Lerdo, Durango, Mexico, September 25, 1932, he started as an amateur in 1949. Has had over 60 fights as a professional, losing eight. Has beaten, among others, Cesar Saavedra, Davey Padilla, Fili Nava, Angel Iglesias, Genaro Serafin, and Pepe Montes.

Won a clean-cut decision over Luis Castillo after ten furious rounds. Also defeated Otilio (Lefty) Galvan, present Mexican flyweight champion and bantam king of Texas. Recently, clearly and decisively outpointed the former lightweight champion of the world, Lauro Salas. Humberto Carrillo is ready to appear in the States.

MILE END.—Arthur Howard (Islington), 167½, stopped Nick Fisher (Wales), 175½, in the third round. Ron Ball (Harrow), 142½, knocked out Stan Webber (Paddington), 140, in the third. Santos Martins (Nigeria), 145, stopped Jack Thornbury (Covent Garden), 145, in the fifth. Pat Gutteridge (Bow), 145¾, outpointed Ernie Fossey (Islington), 139, over six rounds. Arthur Sullivan (Camberwell), 135½, stopped Johnny Platt (Dagenham), 136, in the fifth. Arthur Carrington (East Ham), 136, stopped Hyman Kern (Bethnal Green), 134½, in the third.

A LETTER FROM A READER

IN your article "They Made History in the Ring" (European Edition—you write of a boxer being knocked out in the fifth when he couldn't come out for the sixth (Gus Rublin vs. Jim Jeffries) and also the Dempsey-Willard bout in which you say Dempsey stopped Jess in the third round.

That is the rule, I suppose, now, and boxers are bound by it. But it is a ruling not based on reason.

You finish up this part of the article by saying "how can a boxer be knocked out in a round in which he hasn't fought?"

I might just as well ask you "how can a boxer be knocked out in a round in which he finished on his feet?"

This ruling is wrong. Let me ask you this question: If a boxer doesn't come out for the first round, in which round is he knocked out? The first of course. Surely not before the gong went at all for the fight to begin.

This new ruling is based on a fallacy, a misunderstanding of the words "knocked out." It means he is knocked *out of time*.

The proper procedure in such cases is for the referee to start counting when the gong goes for the next round and if a fighter is not on his feet at the count of ten, he is knocked out, in that round.

I base this on your own definition of a knock out. A boxer is not "knocked out" of his senses or out of the ring. Time is the factor and that is ten seconds.

Consequently these ten seconds should always be counted before a boxer is knocked out and he suffers defeat in the round in which he, after this period has elapsed, is not able to stand in the ring and fight.

It is many years since I first read "The Ring." I always look forward to its appearance on the shelves of the news stands here and I hope to read it for many more years. I would like to see one improvement, at least for your European readers—a full description of title fights. I know this might be impossible due to the time element, but it could appear then in the next issue. I'm sure your European readers would enjoy reading the details though I know that you cover the story of all championships pretty thoroughly.

One more point. A boxer leading on points, is put through the ropes by his opponent falls on his head and cannot resume the fight. You call that a knock-out. Did his opponent knock him out? No. A boxer is never knocked out by his opponent—always by the time keeper.

Patrick C. O'Neil,
Malahide, Ireland.

GENE MEANT IT

(*Continued from page* 23)

a straight-up John L. Sullivan stance, he showed a neat left jab, a snappy right, and a pretty fair defense.

You were curious about him. You learned he was from New York, had been a stenographer in the offices of a steamship company, and had done some fighting on the side. His name, he said, was Tunney. . . . James Joseph, but "everybody up home" called him Gene.

YOUR paths crossed again a year later, when you both were back in civilian circulation. Tunney had returned from France as A.E.F. light-heavyweight champion and decided to make a career of boxing. You and he had something in common. He was an ambitious young fighter and you were an equally ambitious cub reporter, breaking into the newspaper game as a member of Walter St. Denis' sports staff on the New York *Globe*. You were covering boxing and gave Tunney his first featured story in a Big Town daily. You became fairly close to Gene and keenly interested in his pugilistic progress.

Tunney's first manager was Sammy Kelly, former featherweight fighter, then a prominent figure in horse racing circles. Busy with his other activities, Kelly asked the veteran Billy Roche to handle Gene for him. Roche himself had just returned from France where, as a referee for the Knights of Columbus, he'd had frequent contact with Tunney. With his reputation and experience, Billy figured to be the right one to look after Gene.

But even that early in his carrer, Tunney was a difficult young man to handle. He had definite ideas of his own on how and why things should be done. He wouldn't train at any of the regular fight gyms. They were too stuffy and crowded. He insisted on working at his leisure, where he could study and practice without being rushed. Former middleweight Jack Denning was an instructor at the semi-exclusive City Athletic Club, a business men's organization, and he invited Tunney to train there. Gene often brought heavyweight Bartley Madden along to work with him, and from Madden and Denning he picked up many a valuable pointer.

Tunney was in no hurry to start fighting. He wanted to be "sure" of himself first. He must have been training at least four months before he gave Roche the go-ahead. There was no professional boxing in New York at the time and Gothamites had to hop across the Hudson River to New Jersey for their "local" operations. Roche booked Tunney's first bout for Bayonne.

Gene won, but he was something less than sensational. He outpointed Dan Dowd of Boston in a dreary eight-rounder.

After his not too auspicious beginning, Tunney did much better in running off knockouts in his next eight starts. Two of them, both in Newark, remain vivid in your recollections.

Tuzo Portuguez (right) lands a solid right to the midsection as Charley (Red) Williams misses with a left to the head in the final round of their middleweight bout at Eastern Parkway Arena. Portuguez won a unanimous ten round decision.

You've often wondered what would have happened to Gene's career had the capricious gods of destiny been less kind to him in either of those bouts. Would decisive defeat at that stage of his career have discouraged Tunney?

First, there was the brief but hectic affair with K. O. Sullivan, an awkward southpaw from Pennsylvania. Tunney had outpointed Sullivan in the A.E.F. tournament in France, and the Newark promoters thought it a good stunt to revive the service rivalry and bring the pair together again.

The bout lasted only a minute or so, and just two solid punches landed—but one of them nearly meant disaster to Tunney.

At the bell, Sullivan came bounding out of his corner and nailed Tunney flush on the chin with a wild left swing. Gene was hurt. His legs buckled under him and he reeled back to the ropes. As Sullivan, sensing a quick victory, piled in to finish the job, Tunney instinctively fired a right. Sullivan ran smack-dab into it and collapsed in a heap.

Then, there was the meeting with crude but dangerous Al Roberts. Al may not have been much of a fighter, but he was a popular idol with his fellow Staten Islanders. An enthusiastic mob, equipped with horns, bells and other racket-making gadgets, would trail along with him any time he fought in Bayonne, Jersey City or Newark.

Late in the second round, Roberts clipped Tunney with a right. Gene staggered and seemed on the verge of toppling to the canvas. If Roberts couldn't do much of anything else, he could punch, and with a defenseless, tottering Tunney in front of him, Al probably would have ended matters with one more clout.

The Staten Island contingent turned loose with everything it had. The din was terrific. In the excitement, Roberts mistook a clanging cowbell for the end of the round. He turned to his corner. It was several seconds before his frantic handlers convinced him the round still had a half-minute or so to go. By the time Roberts resumed operations, Tunney had recovered, and Al's big chance went a-glimmering. Tunney systematically cut Roberts down after that and knocked him out in the seventh.

You remember how Tunney began to have trouble with his hands. Enforced layoffs became frequent. Gene tried everything to strengthen his fists. He put in a rugged spell swinging axes in a Maine lumber camp. He soaked his paws daily in brine. He took a tip from Tom Gibbons and toted around a small rubber ball which he squeezed constantly.

You remember how Tunney, not satisfied with his progress under the Kelly-Roche banner, got his release and tied up with Frank (Doc) Bagley. And how, later, he became dissatisfied with Bagley, too, and persuaded Billy Gibson to take over his contract.

You remember some of Gene's better fights—and some that were not so good. He was no four-alarm riot with awkward Paul Sampson in Paterson, or with clumsy Soldier Jones on the Dempsey-Carpentier card in Jersey City. And there was the night a disgusted referee declared him and Jack Renault null and void in Philadelphia.

Yes, Gene had some rough going on his way to the top of the fistic world. But he was learning as he went along. He looked very good those nights in Madison Square Garden when he knocked out Leo P. Flynn's brilliant younster, Eddie O'Hare, and that shifty Newark veteran, Charley Weinert. His consistent improvement in those five battles with Harry Greb—three in the Garden, the fourth in Cleveland and the finale in St. Paul—offered definite proof that Gene finally was mastering his trade. The convincer was Tunney's workmanlike job in New Orleans on that grand old campaigner, Jeff Smith. From that performance Tunney went on to knock out Gibbons in New York's Polo Grounds, and qualify for the coveted crack at Jack Dempsey and the heavyweight title.

You remember those two meetings with Dempsey, in Philadelphia and Chicago, and you remember Gene's valedictory with Heeney.

Many things have happened to the world in this last quarter-century, the 25 years since Gene Tunney hung up the mittens. But you still remember much of a determined young man from the Sidewalks of New York, who used boxing as a means to an end, and got what he wanted.

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GERMAN BOXING NEWS
By J. A. Tree

A CROWD of 1,500 witnessed quite a brilliant program of boxing, at Solingen, on May 30. Here are the results: Alois Brand (Oberhausen) 63 kilo, beat Willy Gelhaar (Essen) 61 kilo, over six heats. Ex-lightweight champion, Herbert Glaser, (Gelsenkirschen) 66.5 kilo, fighting as a welter for the first time, KO'd Helmut Birk (Rheinhausen) in six rounds.

Bruno Junkuhn (Dusseldorf) 79 kilo, lost on points, over eight rounds, against Don Ellis (U.S.A.).

Hans Baumann, (Solingen) 75 kilo, outpointed Helmut Werfel, (Apolda), 76 kilo over eight heats.

Emil Koch, (Wuppertal) 68 kilo, outpointed Paul Chomutowski, (Hamm) 68 kilo, over six heats.

At Hamburg, on June 19, promoters Gottert and Tomfort failed to fill the Ernst Merch Halle to its capacity even with two local matadors, Willi Hoepner and Gunter Nurnberg on the bill. A crowd of 4,000 were in attendance.

Willi Hoepner (Hamburg) ex-light heavyweight champion, KO'd visitor Marcel Limage (Belgium) in five heats.

Gunter Nurnberg (Hamburg) challenger for Heinz Neuhaus' heavyweight crown, drew with the Italian heavy title holder Uber Bacilieri over eight rounds.

Henrie Chebaut (France) outscored Germany's classy light-heavy Gunter Sladky (Dorsten) over eight rounds.

Yet another Gunter, Balzer (Celle) drew with Alfonsetti, (Italy), over eight rounds.

Ernst Zetzmann (Berlin) outpointed Gerhard Moll (Braunschweig) in a four-round heavy affair.

At Kŏln, on June 6, a crowd of 7,000 packed the Ice Stadium to see the following fights:

Herbert Escher, (Bonn), 73 kilo, was stopped by Gerhard Wenzel, (Bochum), 72 kilo, in six rounds.

Gunter Sladky, (Dorsten), stopped Vicky, of France, 78 kilo, in four rounds.

Terry Moore, (U.S.A), 72 kilo, outscored the German, Heinz Sanger, (Breslau), over six rounds.

In the main bout, a heavy affair, over ten rounds, Karel Sys, (Belgium) 95 kilo beat Hugo Salfeld (Kŏln), 90 kilo.

Jo Munnichhoff, (Kŏln) 65 kilo lost on points to a fellow German, Emil Koch (Wuppertal) 66 kilo, over six rounds.

At Meppen a fight program was patronized by a crowd of 1,500 on May 30 with these results:

Hans Friedrichs, (Westfalen), halted Gunter Warmbrunn (Hamburg) in six rounds.

K. H. Bick, (Dortmund) lightweight, stopped Schmidt (Haren) in four rounds.

Light-heavy Theodore Baumjohann, (Dortmund), beat Rudolf Oremek, (Moers), in three heats.

Three thousand fans attended the Essen fight program on June 6 and the bouts resulted as follows:

Don Ellis, (U.S.A.) 78.1 shared points over eight rounds with Heinz Sachs (Krefeld).

Alois Brand (Obersausen) 65 kilo, outpointed Gunter Chomutowski, (Hamm) 64.5 kilo, over four rounds.

Hans Brendemuhl (Hamburg) 98.5 kilo, KO'd Norbert Sapion (Munster) 87.5 kilo, in two rounds.

Hans Baumann, (Duisburg) 75.8 kilo shared points with Helmut Bucher (Essen) 73.1 kilo over six rounds.

Several boxers from Germany fought abroad during June and results were as hereunder:

In Italy, on June 6, feather Karl Pinsdorf (Kŏln), was KO'd by the Italian, Nello Barbadoro, in three rounds.

In Vienna, Leo Starosch (Essen) drew with the American, Al Mobley, over 10 rounds and Taki (Turkey) outpointed Willy Geelhaar (Essen) over eight rounds.

At Bremen, on June 2, Jimmy King (U.S.A.) 71.5 kilo, who had recently arrived from the Humez camp in France, was KO'd by Germany's Franz Szuzina (Bremen) 72 kilo, in seven rounds.

Kambiz Sepanlon (Iran) 60 kilo was outpointed by Willi Gelhaar (Essen) 61 kilo, over six rounds.

Al Mobley (U.S.A.) 72 kilo, stopped Horst Garz (Magdeburg), in two rounds.

Leo Starosch (Essen) 67.5, KO'd Otto Hentrich (Halberstadt) 74 kilo, in three rounds.

READ IT FIRST
READ IT IN *THE RING*

BOXING IN VIENNA
By Leo Vollhofner

VIENNA Ice Rink, 6000 attendance:

In the curtain raiser, novice Helmut Steiner, 136½, won his first pro bout against the veteran Franz Kochmanowitsch, 136, on points after four rounds.

Two young Austrian heavyweights, Karl Machein, 187, and Herbert Waniek, 184, clashed again, fighting to a draw after six action-packed rounds. Machein was a very good counterpuncher and landed many telling blows. Waniek, although very courageous, can be very lucky that a draw verdict was returned.

In the semi-final, second ranking Austrian middleweight, Alfons Kubes, 162, punched his game opponent, Hans Kroner, 156½, for all six rounds from pillar to post, flooring him altogether nine times, but was unable to land a finisher.

In the main bout of the evening, U. S. middleweight, Al Mobley, 158½, faced Austrian born Leo Starosch, 160, and was able to hold the aggressive Starosch to a draw after 10 lively rounds. The match was more an exhibition than a bloody fight and the fans gave both fighters a big hand when the result was announced. Starosch was leading on points up to the seventh round, but from then on it was all Al Mobley.

Taki Ziyiaris, Turkey, 136½, scored a convincing points victory against the willing German welterweight, Willy Gelhaar, 140. The gallant German was able to hold the first two rounds even, but in the third round, Taki really cut loose and almost finished the German.

IN CALCUTTA, INDIA
By Aaron Joshua

LITTLE JOSHUA, up and coming bantam and featherweight, outpointed clever veteran Young Tarley (Manila) over eight rounds in a torrid bout. Joshua, always aggressive, swarmed over the cute Tarley.

In the semi-windup Danny Bradshaw KO'd Durga Pradhan, in the sixth round. The above main event called for a return match and Joshua and Tarley encored at Burnpur, this time to a thrill-packed draw, a very popular verdict. In the main supporting bout, Noel Ignatio (Calcutta) stopped Tiger Grant (Jamaica) in the second round.

It is sad to have to report the death of a great fighter and gentleman, Bob Lall, from a heria operation. He was one of the greatest fighters to come out of India. Lall was in his prime when he died. The loss is a tragic one for Indian boxing.

In a benefit show to provide for Bob Lall's dependents, I promoted a smash-bang card of fights, but the show ran at a loss. In the main event, Young Tarley (Manila) handed a boxing lesson to Baby Face Ingles (Madras). India's Joe Walcott, Clayton Suares, fought a draw with the young, strong, hard-punching Nepali, Durga Pradhan.

Due to lack of support, the N.B.C.I. has called it a day, and yours truly will promote in Calcutta, starting this winter.

REPORT FROM THE PHILIPPINES
By Felipe J. C. Galang

CHAIRMAN VALERIANO FUGOSO, of the Games and Amusement Board, recently released the Semestral Boxing ratings headed by Tanny Campo, flyweight champion of the Philippines, who had a very sad invasion of Japan ring with world champion Yoshia Shirai. The leading contenders for the flyweight division are: Leo Espinosa, Rene Cruz, Danny Kid and Angeles Alberto. The bantam title was left vacant when Flash Elorde relinquished his Philippine crown, but he retains his Oriental title. The leading contenders are: Tanny Campo, Rene Cruz, Baby Brown and Leo Espinosa.

Larry Bataan is featherweight champion of the country and still holds the Oriental feather crown. The leading contenders are: Bonnie Espionosa, Flash Elorde, Baby Brown and Benny Escobar.

Bonnie is the lightweight champion and the contenders are Tommy Lerma, Tommy Romulo, Milton Ross and Star Matnog.

The welterweight champion Tony Aldeguer gave up his ring career and has devoted his time to refereeing. The leading contenders are: Young Paulino and Milton Ross. The middleweight title is held by Phil Rizzo, a GI in Korea and the only contender is Boy Brooks, who is now in Japan.

Cunning Andy, 110, of Tayuman and conqueror of Abe Cony, Rudy Alcantara and Little Brown, outpointed Larry Angeles, 102, of Angeles, Pampanga, in their 10-round brawl, at Grace Park, under the promotion of Dr. L. P. Guevarra and J. Gonzales. Bino Manalo, 108, was badly beaten in eight rounds by Raytranco Kid, 102, of Tondo. Raytranco proved too strong for the fast stepping fighter from Sampaloc.

Kid Ocampo, 120, of Pampanga proved too clever for Miling Ramos, 117, of Gagalangin in six rounds. Miling was the heavier slugger, but missed most of his punches. The special attraction of the night was between Flashy Guevara, 108 and Blackie Robinson, 110 in which Guevara failed to come out for the third round. Ernie Brown, 129, beat Joe Mendez, 128, in four rounds. Little Tony, 114, lost to Tiny Bermudez, 115, in another four rounder. Young Narsin, 112, kayoed Baby Cabanela, 112, in the third round. Frankie Young, 106, outboxed Baby Martinez, 111, in the opener of four rounds.

Rocky Montano, 126, made a successful come-back, when he badly outpointed Paulito Escarlan, 128, in the 10-round main event of promoter C. V. Nazario in Olympic Stadium of Grace Park, Caloocan, Rizal. Montano was the aggressor.

Terry Tom, 127, was beaten by Vic Fuentes, 121, in six rounds. Only the clinching tactics of Tom saved his skin to the canvas. Baby Naven, 124, did not have a hard time in disposing Halili Boy, 119, in the second round. Speedy Dado, Jr., 109, kayoed Sonny Brook, 109, in the third round.

Fernando Marquez, 129, and Young Marcos drew in four rounds. Star De Leon, 122, won over Joe Slugger, 124, in another four rounder. Anthony Kid, 112, outboxed Mario Manuel, 111, in the four-round curtain raiser.

Eddie Tait who is known as the Father of Boxing in the Philippines, is back in Manila. Recently he invited all former sports writers of Manila during the Golden era of boxing, to attend an affair. Tait was with Frank Churchill in their boxing business in the old Olympic stadium in 1918. It was these two Americans that made boxing a popular sport among the Filipinos. Tait recalled the days of Tirso Garcia, Damaso Gomez, Carlitos Garcia, Antonio Zuzurruagui, Joe Gans, Eddie Duarte, Joe Evans, the Flores brothers, Francisco, Irineo, Macario and Elino, Paul Gyn, Silvino Jamito, Dencio Cabanela, Joe Beltran, Ricardo Fabres, Chino Hernandez, Pedro dela Cruz, Clever Sencio, Pete Sarmiento, Ceferino Garcia, Little Pancho, Pablo Dano, Young Nacionalista and Ignacio Fernandez and Pancho Villa.

Boxing in the Philippines began in 1903, when the civil government was established in the country under the American regime. Rufe Turner, a colored fighter, who came to the country as a stowaway in a boat, was one of the first boxing tutors of the Filipinos. Joe Waterman, the Old Salt, handled most of the sailor fighters then.

The Golden Jubilee of Boxing in the Philippines is being put into print. It will soon be published. It relates the history of boxing in the country from 1902-1953 and has been written by yours truly. It will be given out free to our fight fans.

My address is 2731 Anacleto, Int. 5, Manila, Philippines.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By Juan W. Copeland

IN Colon's popular sports palace, the Arena de Colon, Promoter Enrique Martin staged a card of 34 rounds for which 1,200 fans turned out and paid $1,800. Isidoro Martinez, our feather king, proved that he is the outstanding boxer at his weight by outclassing Chocolate II, formerly of the Gold Coast. The victor substituted for Corky Gonzales who was ill and couldn't make the trip to Panama. The referee stopped the fight in the seventh round.

Vince Worrell of Panama City turned the heat on Black Bill for ten rounds and earned a split decision.

Leslie Thompson made a comeback by easily defeating the former bantam king, Baby Green. He stopped Green in the eighth. The referee halted the bout.

Rafael Bragwaite, 126, of Panama City, defeated Kid Jamison of Colon, 126, stopping him in the fourth round.

Managers and trainers who may accompany boxers to Panama in the future must obtain from their boxing authorities an authentic record of the boys they bring here. It must be signed by the chairman or secretary of the commission. This goes for all fighters except rated men.

Write to me at Box 846, Colon, R. P., for information governing boxing in Panama.

DRUM BEATERS

(*Continued from page* 13)

forget that," Joe replied.

"What is your main job?"

"Getting space, but that is at a premium nowadays. Boxing is primarliy a night sport, but within the past fifteen years other sports have increased their night activity, which takes away not only the fans and writers from the clubs, but also the space devoted to boxing in the papers."

Murray Goodman voiced similar sentiments. "In the old days, each paper had a man who was strictly a boxing writer, covering nothing else. Today in New York there are only three, among the newspapermen, who cover boxing exclusively, Jack Cuddy of United Press, Lester Bromberg of the *World-Telegram* and *Sun*, and Jim Jennings of the *Daily Mirror*. The others double up on assignments at the track, at the baseball games and whatnot.

"Consequently, when a story breaks now you can't even call a press conference. You have to phone each paper and give them the yarn."

With that opening, we asked him about the once prevelant practice of publicity men writing some of the stories for reporters. Reluctantly, let us quote him on just one statement.

"Merely say that the practice of ghost writing has not died."

Obviously, neither has the age of chivalry.

Photos are another headache for any publicity man. "Strict poses and the two fighters squaring off doesn't go over any more. You have to use some sort of a gimmick without hamming it up," says Arata. For the Lee Sala-Garth Panter fight, Joe had the fighters pulling on a stick of dynamite, with the catch words "Danger-Dynamite" because of the vaunted punching power of the two boys. It was a good idea, but the bout itself didn't live up to the press agent's estimate, the lighted fuse just sputtering and dying out.

Goodman chimed in with "You can't go in strictly for poses and expect the papers and services to use them. I try to get feature stuff—informal shots. Our bill averages $300 to $400 a month just for publicity photos we send out. Also, we often have to use our own cameramen. Papers and services used to send their photographers to the training camps, gyms and weigh-ins. They don't always do that now and that added burden falls on the shoulders of the publicity department."

For the average Garden card, Murray sends four releases out each week —the opening on Wednesday, followed by one on Friday and then Monday and the final on Tuesday. This in addition to the biographical sketches of the fighters who are in the main event. Goodman also makes up the weekly Garden program.

Ordinarily releases are sent out to about 200 individuals and organizations. For a big fight, with national interest, as many as 600 are on the mailing list. Arata sends out about 140 releases to newspapers and TV stations. With him it is a one man job from beginning to end, from the writing of the sketches and stories, to typing out the stencils, running off the mimeographed copies, addressing the envelopes and mailing them out.

The I.B.C. New York publicity staff consists of four full-time men, Goodman as director, Harry Mendel, as his assistant, and the two Mushkys, Jackson and McGee, of Dan Parker fame. For an outdoor show, a fifth man is put on the payroll.

Goodman's job doesn't end with the Garden and St. Nicholas Arena fights and the New York outdoor shows, for the I.B.C. is not a local outfit but the boxing headquarters for the nation. "We put on fights in every major city —San Francisco, St. Louis, Chicago, Detroit, Boston—and you have to rush information, stories and photos all over," says Murray.

BECAUSE of the trend towards radio and TV, specialists have been set up in the publicity department. Harry Mendel, a publicist of some 35 years, is in charge of the air waves and micro waves information for the I.B.C.

TV has brought many added problems for the publicity man, in addition to having to supply stations with material and photos and making the necessary working press seat arrangements. The new fan, created by television, sees the fights in many of the small arenas, as well as the weekly big clubs, which are running and the majority of outstanding battles. Consequently, the publicity man of the old school, always on the look out to embellish, has to be exceedingly careful, stick to plain facts and try to color his items with the barest of shades.

The fans, for the most part, are well versed in the styles, abilities and careers of many of the fighters and woe be to the story or the TV commentator's statements taken from a release which doesn't stick to the plain, unvarnished truth. Not knowing the forgotten man, they take it out on the newspaper writer or TV commentator and "they" in turn, take it out on the publicity man, whose name, if he continues in that vein, becomes MUD (with capital letters yet).

As Goodman put it, "You can no longer kid the public with gimmicks, tripe or phony stories. Little white lies are even taboo. They see the fights throughout the country and the rabid ones know more about boxing than some of the experts. Make sure you use the word 'some,'" he added.

One of the biggest kicks Murray ever got out of the business was at Gus Lesnevich's training camp, in 1948. Gus being White Russian, Murray decided to bring three bears up from Palisades Park to spar with him. He hoped to get a couple of paragraphs out of it. Well, it seems the bears wanted to go all hog. One of them slipped off his chain. The bear pranced around and got the entire camp in an uproar, no one wanting to go near him. The incident got Murray all the space he could want and he solemnly tells us that the bear facts were that it was all very accidental.

Goodman says his biggest job was the handling of the second Randy Turpin-Ray Robinson world middleweight title bout, at the Polo Grounds in 1951 when, with foreign accomodations, there were over 1,000 writers in press row, and the toughest task was the last Marciano-Walcott fight.

"It was hard to push because of the postponement. Once you've sold a fight and then you have a delay of any appreciable length you have to start all over, but you can't use the same line of attack. You can't have the same stories written over again anl you've probably run yourself dry on ideas and angles in trying to get the fight over the first time. Selling the same fight twice, unless it's a return match, is wicked."

Publicity work is a constant grind, a twenty-four-hour-a-day job that keeps you on the go. Both Goodman and Arata agreed with that, though they are both enthusiastic as kinds about their work.

"It's the kind of a job that you won't leave at the end of the day in the office," said Murray. "You take it home with you and you're 'on call' all hours of the day and night, seven days a week. Your 'phone at home is ringing and you are constantly making calls."

"What does your wife think about all this?" we asked.

"Oh, she keeps threatening to have the telephone pulled out—but every evening when I get home it's still there and sure enough, the damn thing starts ringing."

A publicity man can make or break a fight and they can do the same with the club they are working for. Goodman and Arata, the first of the tube thumpers in the TV era, are working under different conditions than did their counterparts of the past. They have done outstanding jobs, both in different ways. Goodman must handle the biggest club in the country and also keep his publicity eye open on the vast domains of the I.B.C. Arata has taken an unknown club and cleverly handled it to the point where it ranks with the best of them.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(*Continued from page* 38)

fering from injuries received in an auto smash-up; but Steve's shows still merrily intermingle those of Tsar Turk.

The semi wind-up between Hard Boiled Haggerty, 244, New York and Butch Levy, 236, Minneapolis, however, took the cake. The battle waged for more than 30 minutes with Levy—staging a comeback after a series of injuries—Ref Harold Nelson had to stop the bout and declare the battered Levy the winner on a disqualification.

NEWS FROM THE CAROLINAS
By Chris Cline

THE outstanding fight for the month was a Shrine Club promotion at Spartanburg, featuring Henry "Pappy" Gault and Manny Castro, slated for 12 rounds, with Gault's North American title at stake. The action was fairly even until the ninth when Gault opened up with a vicious barrage that had Castro reeling and rocking at the bell. The fight ended in the tenth when Castro was unable to answer the bell. Gault weighed 117¾; Castro 117½.

On the under card Bobby Lawrence, 155, Durham, N. C., a very promising boy, stopped Gerald Hester, 155, Spartanburg, with one mighty right hand in the fifth round of a slated eight rounds. Norman Peck, of Augusta, stopped Rufus Pressly, Spartanburg, in two rounds in a bout slated for six. Both 160. Charles Alexander defeated Jim Barnett six rounds. Both local and the same weight, 135. The show drew a little over the five grand mark gross.

Asheville was the scene of another Bob Cope promotion. In the feature bout slated for 10 rounds, Jackie O'Brien stopped Jackie Alexander, of Greenville, S. C., in five rounds with a series of left hooks to the body. O'Brien is from New York and weighed 141. Alexander weighed 137.

Jumping Joe Green, of Asheville, 171, stopped Jimmy Redman, in two. Redman is from Union, S. C., and weighed 174. In other bouts, Charles Chastains and Charles Alexander, a brother of the main eventer drew in six. Jimmy Gossett stopped Marty Reely, two. In the opener, Bill Godfrey defeated Danny Haynes.

Pappy Gault moved down to Columbus, Ga., and in a Fred Ward promotion boxed Billy Lima, in a bout that was a thriller. Gault was at his best at long range, while Lima's best work was inside. The fight was close until the seventh when Gault really began to score with an assortment of punches that Lima just couldn't cope with. Referee Jerry Pearlman stopped the fight in the ninth. Time—1 :12.

In the semi, Rocky Randell was slated to box James Elliot, of Macon, Ga., but Elliot pulled out at the last minute and Promoter Ward had Al Kezar, a soldier from Ft. Benning, face Randell. You know the result. The end came in the second. Randell weighed 131.

In a slated six Henry Jackson and Hoyt Nunnaly boxed a draw. In the fours Jo Tunney stopped Buck Maddox in the third. Bobby Evans stopped Tommy Jones, three rounds, and in the opener Curtis Thomas stopped Frank Menefee with the first punch that was thrown. Time—25 seconds of the first round. The show took place on June 8.

Macon, Ga., was the scene of another Fred Ward promotion. In the main event Al "Kid" McCoy defeated Sonny Luciano in 10. Bill Marsh defeated James Elliott, six. Rocky Randell stopped Bobby Evans, five. James Jensen defeated Bobby Lopez, six, and Jo Tunney stopped Eddie Stout, four. Above show took place June 5.

Charlotte, N. C. was the scene of a good bout on June 5. The participants, Big Bill Wilson, Hickory, N. C. and James J. Parker, Toronto, Canada, with Parker winning. The end came in the fourth.

In the semi, Jackie O'Brien defeated Chick Boucher. The show was promoted by the American Legion on June 5.

This correspondent would appreciate promoters from the Carolinas forwarding the results of their shows to me at 2615—13th Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA
By Jack Levinson

EMMETT GURNEY, of Norfolk, University of South Carolina welterweight, who went to the finals of the NCAA boxing tournament this year, won 26 bouts, losing only four, including tournament competition, during his three years' career. Gurney has held the Tidewater and Virginia State lightweight and welterweight titles, previous to his college competition.

Manager Emmett Jacobs, of Roanoke, had his protege Buddy Baggett, box a 10-round draw in the sub-feature with Manny Castro, of Mexico City, at the Miami Beach Auditorium. It was a Chris Dundee promotion. Another of Jacobs' proteges, Whit Bowden, 143, of Norfolk, lost in eight rounds to Sonny Luciano, 143, of Miami.

There is a movement on foot to lift the race barrier here, as has already been done in several other Southern states, both in boxing and in other branches of sport. Such legislation would help to revive boxing in Norfolk and other parts of Virginia.

P.F.C. Norman Smith, former promising amateur lightweight, protege of Dykes Thurman, trainer and manager of Richmond, is hospitalized due to a shrapnel wound received in action. Speedy recovery is hoped for.

Fistic news regarding Virginia boxers or boxing is welcome. Information requested from your writer will not be answered unless accompanied by a self addressed, stamped envelope. Please have all reports in before the end of each month. My address is: 7423 W. Kenmore Drive, Norfolk, Va.

LOUISVILLE, KY., BOXING NEWS
By Joe Martin

A NEW boxing gym for professionals and amateurs was opened at 664 S. 5th Street, here in Louisville.

"You might say this is something of an experiment," said Bud Bruner, Louisville sportsman. "If there is interest shown in the gym, I hope to promote a few club fights in the fall to see if there is a chance for pro fighting to come back in Louisville."

Professional boxing hasn't been held in Louisville since the winter of 1952, when promoter Joe Brooks closed shop. Brooks however, recently renewed his licenses, although he is not promoting.

Middleweight, Al Horton, of Louisville, won over Howard Calloway, of Muskegon, Mich. and Tobe Harris, but lost to Jimmy DeLeon of Houston, Texas, at Houston. A letter from Harlan Haas THE RING writer of "Boxing in Houston," said that Al Horton made a hit in Houston.

For information concerning boxing in this territory, please write Joe Martin, at 215 No. 35th Street, Louisville, Ky.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By Homer Amundsen

THIS writer spent several weeks travelling through California and meeting the various sports writers, managers and boxers, visiting gymnasiums and taking tab on the talent. I didn't find much over which to enthuse, though San Francisco has a number of lads who are good club fighters. I learned one thing, that a good Irish battler will go over big in any city. During my trip I discussed boxing with Cal Whorton, of the *Los Angeles Times* and Eddie Miller, of the *San Francisco Examiner*. Pro boxing in Northern California is not too hot, but no different from almost all other parts of the country.

Pat McMurthy, the finest boxing prospect in the Marines, was recently advanced from Sergeant to Staff Sergeant. He made it in seven months.

Seaman Willie Williams, a former Tacoma amateur, now a medical student in the Navy, recently won the junior welter title in a tourney in Luzon. He defeated Seaman Charles Littlefield of the Subic Bay Naval Base.

Ralph Crimson, former Tacoman, who boxed a lot in Army tourneys, is now a resident of Richmond, Calif.

I enjoyed my California visit very much and hope some day to pay a visit to Russ Newland, former Tacoman, now the Associated Press sports editor, in San Francisco.

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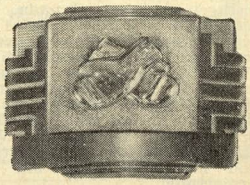

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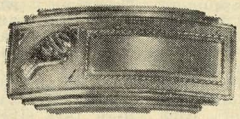

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Johnny Cesario (left) cocks a right hand during a fast exchange of punches with Ted Murray in their welterweight bout at the Ridgewood Grove Arena, Brooklyn. Cesario won a split 10-round decision.

IN AND AROUND CHICAGO

By Lenny Myers

PROMOTER IRVING SCHOENWALD has folded up his weekly boxing shows at Rainbo Arena until September fourteenth, when he will resume. The television sponsors have cancelled for the summer months and Irv has an agreement calling for thirteen weekly shows starting on September fourteenth. Chicago has been treated to some mighty good bouts due to Schoenwald's efforts, and sporting fans here have turned out in droves to see the bouts the past season.

In an action-packed bout at Rainbo Arena, George Berry, 135, Gary, Ind., won an eight-round decision over Benny Uhle, 136, St. Catherines, Ont., Canada. Berry was much too clever and did a paint brush job on his green opponent from Canada. Berry seems ready for better rated fighters, and Howard Frazer his manager is on the lookout for same. In a five-round special bout, Davey Moore, 125, Springfield, Ohio, made a sensational hit in his winning effort against Terry Book, 126, Milwaukee, Wisc. Moore, an eighteen-year-old kid, with two lightning fast hands, reminds old timers of Henry Armstrong.

Jimmie Lunn, 150, South Side, knocked out Chet Hodges in round two. Gil Slater whipped Eddie Cooper in four. They are bantams.

Alan Moody, Chicago welterweight, has that winning habit. Once again Moody, fighting a main event at Rainbo Arena, made short work of his opponent. This time it was Ray Jefferson, 148, from Cleveland, Ohio, and the end came midway in the second heat. Moody, weighing 147 pounds, battered his man down with a barrage of blows to the head, scoring a clean knockout. Ralph Cervantes, 144, Rockford, beat Clinton McDade, 145, Benton Harbor, Mich., in a fast sixer. Ralph Capone, 133, Chicago, won a four spot from Willie Dillon, 134, Benton Harbor, Mich. Cloyd Ketcherside, 149, St. Louis, and Billy Gillespie, 145, Benton Harbor, Mich., went four rounds to a draw.

Jack Waina, correspondent for THE RING who hails from Detroit, Mich., has the most complete records of Michigan fighters in the country. Jack was recently re-elected vice president of the Associated Boxing Writers, Unlimited. Your writer is president, and Dan (Doc) Avery of Millis, Massachusetts, was elected secretary.

Promoter Irving, always trying for a local natural, matched Norman Webb, 146, Chicago, and Bobby Jarvis, 146, Chicago, in an eight-round feature at the Rainbo Arena. Webb came away with the decision and made many friends in doing it. The bout, a see-saw battle, was close, but it was Webb who elected to fight more often. This caught the judges eye, and the result, a win in favor of Webb.

Gil Slater, 122, Chicago, made it three in a row over Ray Flippen, 124, South Side, in a four rounder. Don Carpenter, 158, Indianapolis, opened a cut over Henry Shexneider's eye, 160, New Orleans, with the referee calling a halt in round two, awarding Carpenter a TKO over his opponent.

Ziggy Biela, 137, Chicago, won a four spot over Benny Uhle, 137, St. Catherines, Ont., Canada, in a lively affair. Gordon Ferrer, 137, Chicago, beat Johnny Thomas, 138, Chicago, in another four spot. Andrew Godwin, Larry Amadee's good middleweight, won a six-round decision over Andy (Candy) Anderson, 164, Indianapolis, in a bout that pleased the fans. Both boys threw leather for the route.

Al Lieberman, Milwaukee business man, has turned matchmaker. Al now makes matches for two clubs in Canada. Fighters without managers or managers with good fighters can do well by contacting Mr. Lieberman at 2830 W. Vliet St. Phone, West 3-8155, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Chicago fighters did well on a card of bouts in Flint, Mich., that was put on for the tornado victims. In the feature, Al Andrews, 157, Chicago, won in eight over Eddie Simms, 158, Chicago. The 2,979 fans on hand paid a gross of $6,439 to see the bouts. King Soloman, 165, Chicago, also came through with a victory. Soloman beat Lou Berry, 160, Detroit, in eight rounds. Rocky Casillo, 147, Chicago, won on a TKO over James Cox, 144, Lavolier, Tex., in the fourth heat of a scheduled eight spot.

Al DeRose, Chicago veteran fight manager, has his star heavyweight, Ralph Schneider, on the block. Al cannot find time to handle Ralph.

The International Boxing Club put on Bob Baker and Bob Satterfield in a ten-round event at the Chicago Stadium. The bout, a nationally televised affair, didn't last long enough to light up a smoke to enjoy it. From the minute the bell sounded, both Baker and Satterfield started blows. Baker stung Satterfield with a left hook, but Satterfield came back with a left hook to the body followed by a left hook to the jaw. Satterfield then landed a terrific right hand shot to Baker's chin.

Baker went down and out for the count, amid roars from the crowd. Baker was an overwhelming favorite to win. . . . The time of the KO was two minutes and thirty-two seconds of the first round.

The 748 spectators who contributed to a gross gate of $2,454, smallest in the four-year history of the International Boxing Club, also saw three supporting matches end in knockouts. Only two contests went the limit.

Ronnie Stribling, of Cedar Rapids, 133, beat Ziggy Biela, 134, Chicago, in four, while Bobby Bickle, 137, won over Ralph Cervantes, 135, Rockford, in six heats. Alan Moody, 147, Chicago, stopped Hy Meltzer, 137, Miami, Fla., in two rounds.

It was apparent that Meltzer was in no condition and should not have taken on a fight of this nature. . . .Gabby Marek, Harvey, Ill., heavyweight, scored a knockout over Earl Warfield of the South Side, in the first round. Spider Webb, of Los Angeles, disposed of Johnny Johnson of Chicago in two rounds. They are welterweights.

Laddie Simkonin, who is promoting his semi-monthly shows in Fort Williams, Ont., Canada, reports that his first show drew 2,900 fans. Laddie featured Cecil Hudson meeting Eddie O'Niell on May 27. Hudson won a ten-round decision. Al Lieberman is the matchmaker.

AROUND AND ABOUT.—Will Pinky Cowan of Spokane, Washington, get in touch with his old pal Al DeRose. He has some news for you. . . . Johnny Coulon, former bantamweight champion of the world, still weighs 105 pounds and looks great. He operates his gym daily, and has a large class of kids to whom he teaches boxing. Boxing scribes are writing to yours truly inquiring about joining the Associated Boxing Writers, Unlimited, of which I am president. The organization is out mainly to help keep boxing alive and show boxing to its best advantage. The organization is now represented in 32 states.

Remember, in order to receive your copy of THE RING early each month you may be SURE by subscribing to it.

Managers with good fighters, or unattached fighters can do well by contacting yours truly at 1006 W. Dakin Street, phone Lake View 5-1723, Chicago, 13, Ill.

IN MONTANA AND THE NORTHWEST

By Bo "Bow Tie" Grmoljez

FIGHTING before a seven thousand dollar house on July 2, at Butte, Glen Flanagan of St. Paul decisioned Basil Marie, the Philadelphia lightweight. Marie weighed 135 while the St. Paul scrapper, fighting for the first time as a fullfledged lightweight, tipped the scales at weighing in time at 134½ and was in superb condition. The fight was fast and furious for ten rounds with Flanagan showing superior ring generalship throughout the latter rounds.

The supporting card was exceptionally good and the bouts well matched. Herbie (Rusty) Patzer, for the first time performing in the semi-windup spot, came through with flying colors knocking out Papa Brown, a better than average lightweight, in the second round of the scrap which was scheduled for six rounds. Patzer who hails from Anaconda, Montana, has shown great improvement. This marked up his ninth consecutive knockout victory in a Butte ring. Brown, who boxes out of Seattle, was doing alright and possibly holding the Anaconda Kid even until he got nailed with a terrific left hook to the chin, which sent him to the floor for the full count and incidently which was the first time he ever was counted out.

Johnny Masonovich, Butte light-heavyweight, beat the more experienced Freddy Miller of Seattle in the six-round special event, which was hard fought. The local fighter has good potentialities. He has a devastating right hand punch.

The two four rounders resulted with Buddy Burnett, Salt Lake middleweight, trimming Curtis Knox in a slashing bout, while the crafty Bennie Flake, also of the Mormon city, stopped Joe Aguilar of Spokane, in four rounds.

Seen at the ringside :—Joe Markham, first chairman of the Montana Athletic Commission, in company of Doctor Cooney of Helena, also one of the first members of the Commission in the capacity of physician. Jackie Kehoe local fight booster with his pretty wife, who never fails too, to take in a fight, Luke Thomas who can catch fish where others fail, Martin Heggenson, and family with his lifetime friends, Fred Pecora and J. Bruno, Frank C. Walker, former Postmaster General, home on a visit, Mayor Tim Sullivan, Jack Duggan, Wreck Donnelly, and all the other good sportsmen too numerous to mention.

Next issue you will get the news on all the old timers such as Simonich, LaHood, Dennis, Cote, Wine, Webster, the Sullivan brothers, etc.

IDAHO FISTIC FACTS

By Hugh Sutton

BOISE, Idaho — Tri-State promoter Tex Hager staged an excellent five bout card, with welterweights Joey Velez of Seattle against Boise's Mickey Rhodes topping the bill. The boys put on an action-filled bout, Rhodes emerged the winner of this thriller of ten rounds, by using his left jab effectively to keep Velez from closing in, to do his damage at the in-fighting. There were no knockdowns, but Velez had a nasty looking cut on his left eyebrow, and very raw cheekbones. A rematch would be a natural.

Buddy Jones, welterweight, of Seattle, had too much on the ball for Boise's Ken Nichols. Ken was dropped for the count in the fifth of the six-round go. Nichols announced at the end that this was his last bout.

Bob Harky, 166, of Bend, Ore., found out the hard way that the up-and-coming heavy punching Harley Breshears, from Parma, Idaho, was no man to trifle with. Breshears had Harky down at the bell in the first and then stepped out in the second to rock him to sleep in 1 :13.

Gene (Splinter) Dilkes, Boise, eked out a much disputed win over Seattle's Hurley boy, Dixon Hoxsey, in a four-found prelim.

The curtain raiser, scheduled for four rounds, didn't go all the way. Warren Culver, the hard punching and aggressive boy from Boise, had Bobby Martin of Seattle in bad shape in 47 seconds of the fourth and the brawl was stopped.

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MICHIGAN FISTIC HEADLINES

By Jack Waina

KID GAVILAN, world's welterweight champion from Havana, Cuba, came into the Olympia Stadium for an I.B.C. offering and Italo Scortichini, a fair battler, an importation from Italy, was picked as his opponent. Scortichini was no match for the champion and showed his heels constantly as he back-pedaled his way throughout the ten rounds.

The crowd of 5,044 fans, that paid a gross of $11,450, was strictly pulling for Italo to finish the bout on his feet, which he did.

Gavilan weighed 151¾ pounds and received 30 percent of the gate plus $3,000 for TV. Scortichini, who scaled 155, got 20 per cent in addition to $2,000 for television.

On the undercard: Tommy Matthews, 143½, Detroit, defeated listless Stonewall Jackson, 144, Washington, D. C., in a dull eight. Ringo Harris, 201, Detroit, TKO'd Leroy Scales, 191¾, Chicago, in the fifth. John White, 150, Detroit, KO'd Don Ludell, 147¼, Huron, Ohio, in the first, and Blackie Haynes, 151, Detroit, stopped Frankie Hill, 148, Akron, in the second.

Detroit welterweight contender Lester Felton, 151, continued his quest for recognition by hammering out a ten-round decision over southpaw Bobby Lloyd at the Bone Stadium in Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Felton put on one of his finest displays as he forced the action throughout and scored with telling right hooks to the body. Lloyd was in trouble in the ninth, but managed to weather the storm. The decision favoring Felton was unanimous.

Harold Lyons return to the ring as a welterweight proved successful after a six-month layoff. He pounded out an eight-round decision over veteran Giuseppe (Valde) Fusaro, formerly of Italy, now fighting from Chicago. The youthful Detroiter, weighing 145½ pounds to his opponent's 144½, forced the action throughout. What started out to be a clever boxing duel ended up in a slugging bee.

In the Motor City Arena co-feature, Al Andrews, 158, Superior, Wis., easily outclassed wild swinging Dee Tonio, 158, Buffalo. Tonio was no match for Andrews and when he slumped to the canvas for the third time, referee Johnny Weber halted the contest awarding a TKO to Andrews in the eighth and final round.

Prelims: Larue Harvey, 158½, Detroit, stopped game Bob Wilson, 160, Toledo, at 1:20 of the fourth; Billy Collins, 155½, Buffalo, iced Bill Kent, 150, Detroit, in the opening issue; and Marty Marshall, Detroit heavyweight, outpunched his fellow townsman, James Anderson, in four.

Don Frayer's scrappy battler, Chuck Price, 145, Detroit, gave a good account of himself in a tough battle with Pat Manzi, 148, Syracuse, at the Motor City Arena. An effective body attack by the more steady Manzi enabled him to cop the eight-round duke.

The companion eight found Rocky Casillo, 148, Chicago, TKO'ing Ken Hohner, 144½, London, Ontario, in the seventh. The expected brawl between the two did not materialize as was anticipated.

Frank O'Neal, 134, a rising Detroiter, spotted his opponent Ron McGilvary, of Niagara Falls, Ontario, height, reach and six pounds in weight, but nevertheless battered him about the ring with a busy two-fisted attack for the decision. Billy Sinn, 162, Detroit, engaged in a hard-punching duel with Bob Gordon, 159½, Akron, and came out victor after scoring with the cleaner and harder blows.

Repeating his earlier win, Al Andrews, 154, Superior, Wis., once more outboxed his rival, Pat Lowry, 148½, Toledo, in eight rounds. Andrews grabbed an early lead in the early part of the fight, then coasted home during the later stages.

The affair staged at the Veterans' Memorial Park in Saginaw, promoted jointly by Hank Stinert and Julius Piazza, of the Motor City B. C., drew 4,720 fans who chipped in a gross of $11,016.50 and a net of $8,460.50. Lowry's take home was $1,244.25, while Andrews received $1,057.50.

The supporting bouts were filled with Detroit boys, the lone exception being Frank Perry, Dayton heavyweight, who was outpunched by Willie Wilkerson in a four. The rest of the bouts were middleweight contests in which: Bob Evans halted Johnny Mack in two; Larue Harvey edged out Lou Barry by a split decision in six; Andy Bachner outhustled Bill Rachoe for his third straight in a four; and Ken Brown eked out Mike Valerio in four.

Allie Gronik, 148, Lincoln Park, lost little time in stopping Russ Jeffries, 145, Cleveland, in 20 seconds of the second, in an MCA feature. Gronik opened up with both hands and had his opponent in a helpless condition as Referee Clarence Rosen intervened.

In a couple of six rounders: Nick Turner, 175, Columbus, Ohio, scored a knockdown in taking the decision from Frank DeGazio, 175, Niagara Falls, Ontario, and Nate Brooks, of Cleveland, outpointed Clarence (Spider) Wooten, Toledo featherweight.

Kenny Lane, Muskegon southpaw, drubbed Johnny Valentine, Detroit lightweight, in a four, and Bob Ross, Detroit middleweight, TKO'd Blackie Haynes, also of Detroit, in three.

After five closely contested rounds, George Powell, 189, Detroit, finished fast to gain the verdict over Paul Simpson, 185½, St. Louis, Mo., in the feature eight at the MCA. Powell dropped the visitor for an eight count just before the final bell.

Bill Rachoe, 161½, Detroit, was lucky to get a draw with Pat Clarey, 159, Toledo, in four; Ken Hammer, 189, Detroit, scored a rapid one-round knockout over Johnny Clemmons, 186, Dayton; and Frank Perry, 179¾, Dayton, outpunched Willie Wilkerson, 178, Detroit, in four, evening an old score.

A benefit show for the victims of the recent tornado here, was staged at the Flint IMA, before 2,979 fans who chipped in a gross of $6,439. The fighters, press and officials all paid their way in, and approximately $4,000 was turned over to the needy.

The card consisted of four, eight rounders in which: Al Andrews, 159½, Superior, Wis., defeated Eddie Simms, 161½, Chicago; Rocky Casillo, 147, Chicago, scored a TKO over James Cox, 144, Detroit, in 2:15 of the fourth; King Solomon, 165, Chicago, was lucky to get the nod over dangerous Lou Barry, 160, Detroit; and in a four, Ray Edwards, 145, Detroit, beat George Carpenter, 155, Detroit.

BEHIND THE HEADLINES.—Kid Gavilan turned down Lester Felton as an opponent for his bout here. Felton's manager is ready to offer the champion or Chuck Davey a sizeable guarantee with a generous share of Lester's purse to be donated to some worthy charity in return for a match with either. . . . Classy Davey Moore continued his winning ways as he decisioned Terry Book in five rounds at Chicago and then stopped Dick Armstrong in four at Portsmouth, Ohio. . . . State titles are being put back into competition and the first elimination will be in the welterweight division when youthful Harold Lyons faces veteran Allie Gronik at the MCA.

Local manager Eugene (Buzzy) Maday took on a new second when he married pretty Geraldine Ann Mikula at the St. Hedwig's Church in Detroit. . . . Determined Andy Bachner, Detroit 150-pounder, scored a good win in left hooking his win to a four-round decision over Pat Clarey, of Toledo, on a show put on at Angola, Ind. In the feature, Jim (Red) Elby, Toledo middleweight, defeated Chuck Coleman, Detroit, in eight. . . . Sid Goldberg and Bruff Clarey did over $15,000 with Chuck Davey winning over Sammy Mastrean at Fort Wayne, Ind.

Leo Sourial has resigned from the Michigan Boxing Commission to enter business in Houston, Texas. Leo did a swell job here. His place has been taken by Abe Kotzen, Detroit automobile dealer. . . .

Yours truly may be reached at 8799 Homer Avenue, Detroit 9, Michigan, or phone Vlnewood 22025.

NEWS FROM SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

By Bob Ostrum

SPARKY RUDOLPH, fight manager from Los Angeles, brought three fighters to San Antonio during the month and came out on the winning end of two of them.

Santiago Esteban, Walsenburg, Colo., lightweight, and Al Juergens of San Antonio staged a ten-round brawl that topped the month's activity for action. Esteban won a unanimous decision, his second straight over Juergens, but he had to do it the hard way, coming off the floor in the first round.

Tunney Hunsacker, Lackland AFB fighter, who lately was named by RING Magazine as the outstanding heavyweight prospect of the month, won a six-round decision over Jimmy Sadler. The bantamweight prospect of the month of July, Alex Santoy, won his eighth straight pro fight, decisioning Andy Zamarippa in six rounds.

In other bouts, Robert Martinez, San Antonio middleweight, scored a TKO over Sammy Reed in 50 seconds of the second round and Joe O'Toole, 127, decisioned Armando Delgado, 131, in four rounds.

Freddie (Babe) Herman of Los Angeles had little trouble in taking the measure of San Antonio's Joe Felan, scoring a TKO in the ninth round. Felan had held his own until that time. Felan was down for a nine count in the ninth and was unable to defend himself after regaining his feet. Referee Eddie Lopez stopped the fight.

Al Juergens got back on the winning side of the ledger after two straight losses and knocked out Joe Herrera of Monterrey, Mexico, in the second round.

Kid Henry TKO'd Jesse Hernandez in the sixth round of the top prelim, Joe Govea defeated Bobby Henry in four and Joe O'Toole TKO'd Ray Perda in the third.

The third member of the Rudolph stable to invade San Antonio didn't fare so well. Tommy Umeda, Japanese bantamweight from L. A. and Honolulu, dropped a ten-round decision to Alex Santoy, local ex-Marine who is now undefeated in nine pro fights.

This was Santoy's first start as a main eventer and he proved he is now ready to take on some of the better bantamweights in the country. In fact, Promoter Jimmy Scaramozi has already signed Santoy for a ten-round non-title fight with the North American bantamweight champion, Pappy Gault.

In the eight-round semi-final, Buddy Baggett, Dallas, won a close decision from Paco Quinones, Toluca, Mexico. In other bouts, Joe Vasquez, Houston lightweight, decisioned J. W. (Kid) Henry of San Antonio; Tino Longoria, Houston, won a slugfest from Al Horton, Birmingham middleweight, and George Peyton, Houston, made his pro debut by defeating Pat Viola, 201-pounder from San Antonio, in a four-round bout.

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UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By Tom Ephrem

DANNY NARDICO saved himself from almost sure defeat by Lalu Sabotin, of Warren, Ohio, by rallying in the tenth and final round of their main event at Tampa on June 16 to take a split decision. It was his third win over the classy Ohioan. One thousand nine hundred thirty-five customers paid to see the fight. Many of these fans were not satisfied with the home-town boy winning and they filled the Fort Hesterly Arena with jeers.

Danny got to a flying start, but Sabotin, with the boxing style that usually gives Nardico trouble, began to catch up from the fourth through the seventh rounds. From then on, it was tight until the last round which Danny took and prevented disaster. Judge Sam Klein and Judge D. Brown gave it Nardico by close margins and Judge Bob Diaz figured it all-even. (In Tampa, at Fort Hesterly, there are three judges while the referee doesn't keep tab).

On the Nardico-Sabotin undercard: William Ferguson, 164, Fort Benning, Ga., stopped Isaac Hudson, 156, Aiken, S. C., in the seventh. Rocky Randell, 132, Tampa, TKO'd Billy Ray, of Birmingham, in the fourth after dropping him twice in that round. Tommy Hatcher, 146, Pensacola and Daytona Beach (and Jacksonville), won a four rounder from Don Matthewson, 146, MacDill Air Force Base. Al Garcia promoted.

Please send in all news and results to me before the second of each month. All Southern news is welcome. Boxers without managerial contacts can do well by writing to, Tom Ephrem, *Jacksonville Journal*, or 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida. Our home phone number is 6-0182.

Only the verdict, a draw, hurt the good 10-round main event between Joey Brown, of New Orleans, and Luther Rawlings, of Chicago, when they crossed at Miami Beach on June 9. Brown enjoyed what should have been almost a clear decision, but Referee Eddie Coachman's decision, favoring Rawlings, blasted Joey's hope. Rawlings took a bombing around the head in the fray and was lucky to be upright when it was over. Judge Fred Willbanks favored Brown, and Judge Gus Jacobson saw it all-even. Brown was at his best in the fourth, sixth, eighth and tenth. Rawlings looked good in the seventh and ninth. Luther caught Joey with a hard right and left in the seventh that made Brown clutch. The weights, Brown, 137¼, and Rawlings nine pounds heavier.

Buddy Baggett, of Dallas, Tex., and Manny Castro, of Mexico City, travelled 10 rounds to a draw. The verdict was popular. They are bantamweights.

Sonny Luciano, Miami and Paterson, N. J., weighing 143, decisioned Whit Bowden, of Norfolk, in an eight-round bout. Andy Mayfield, Miami, TKO'd Cyclone Williams, of Fort Lauderdale, in the second round of a middleweight scrap. Williams was down for an eight count before Mayfield stopped him. Chris Dundee promoted this card which drew 2,029 customers.

The Florida Federation of Boxing Boards released names of Florida State champions. Secretary William B. (Bunny) Lovett, Jr. sent the following:

Heavyweight champion, Cleveland (Cleve) Williams, of Tampa and contenders Red Cameron and Jack Harding, both of Miami; light-heavyweight champion, Danny Nardico, of Tampa, and no leading challengers; middleweight champion, Bobby Dykes, of Miami, and challengers Billy Kilgore (Miami), Jimmy Jewell (Jacksonville), Harry Braelow (Miami Beach), and Eddie Springer (Coral Gables); welterweight champion, Bobby Elliott, of Miami, and leading contenders Baby Joe Diaz and Al (Kid) McCoy, both Tampa; lightweight champion, Rocky Randell, Tampa, and leading contenders Whitey Allen, Tampa, Billy Lauderdale, Miami, and Sonny Luciano, Miami Beach; featherweight champion, Billy Lima, Miami, and no contenders. The bantamweight and flyweight divisions are open.

Richie Howard, 135 pounder from Halifax, Nova Scotia, fought a smart battle against Larry Mujica, 132, Miami, and after eight rounds was given a split decision over the taller, Larry, at Miami on June 29. Missing with many of the punches he had thrown at the elusive Howard, was mainly responsible for Larry bowing to his foe. Judges Ted Wayne and Jerry Sherrard favored Richie, while Referee Eddie Coachman saw Mujica.

Frankie Sodano, a rated fighter a few months ago, made his comeback after 14 months and scored a two-round knockout over Willie Woods, 129, Augusta, Ga., with a punch to the jaw. Frankie weighed 127. Woods subbed for Leo LeBrun, who failed to show up. Jimmy Morris, talented and promising Miami middleweight, won an eight-round decision over Clarence Hinnat, 160, Washington. Scoring with nine hard rights in the seventh plus several lefts. Morris sent them all on Clarence's chin. But Hinnant wouldn't go down and Jimmy had to turn on his boxing to finish out the eight rounds and get the duke. This was a good win for Morris. He weighed 159.

Joey Salcone, 135, Warren, Ohio, whipped Des Shanley, 138½, of Jersey City, in an eight. Shanley lost a round on foul and was warned four other times by the referee. Billy Lauderdale, busy 145 pound Hialeah scrapper, had too much boxing skill for Baby Joe Diaz, 143, Tampa and left the ring with an eight-round decision. Diaz couldn't land solidly against Jerry White's 19-year-old boxer. Joe Schaefer promoted and Jimmy White did the matchmaking. Attendance, 1,997; gate, $3,554.

Henry (Pappy) Gault, bantamweight champ of North America and THE RING Magazine's number two title contender for Jimmy Carruthers' world crown, picked up another win in Dixieland and this time Billy Lima, of Miami, a previous loser to Gault, was again the victim. Paired in the 10-round main event at Columbus, Ga., the bout fell short one round as Gault TKO'd Billy in the ninth. Lima looked his best in the first half of the fight. Gault opened with his fine boxing skill in the third and kept moving from there. Flicking a left hand that saw no stop, hooking and using combinations and exhibiting an air-tight defense, Gault gave one of the most brilliant boxing displays the folks around here have seen. Referee Perlman stopped it in the ninth.

Rocky Randell, former Columbus GG champ, showed before home folks after fighting mainly in Tampa, his new home and scored a two-round kayo over Al Kezar, of San Diego, a soldier at Fort Benning. Hoyt Nunnally and Henry (Stonewall) Jackson furnished the most and best action on the card in their six rounder and this was called a draw. Jo Tunney, of Atlanta, knocked out Buck Madison, of Birmingham, with a hard right to the jaw in the third round. Bobby Evans, another Atlantan, TKO'd Tommy Jones, of Birmingham, in the third, and Curtis Thomas, of Columbus, halted Frank Menefee, of Phenix City, Ala., in the opening round. Fred Ward promoted.

Frank Hartley, of Columbus, Ga., who sends in much material from his section to this here corner, manages Jo Tunney, whose comeback has netted him three straight knockouts. Hartley started off Rocky Randell, of Columbus and Tampa, Florida and Randell is one of the best prelim youngsters in the Southeast.

Larry Mujica was awarded a seventh-round technical knockout over Bobby Why, in the top bout at Miami on June 15. Both accidentally butted heads and Bobby emerged with an inch cut at the corner of his left optic. Both lads were busy until the accident and Larry had a close edge on points when the Miami Boxing Commission medico, Dr. James McCormick, stepped in. Mujica tipped 132½, Why, at 131.

Richie (Kid) Howard, 135¾, Halifax, N. S., stopped Santiago Gonzales, 133¾, San Antonio, in the fifth. Gonzales had a cut on his right eye. Petey Ridgway, 133¼, Miami, easily stopped Billy Mullis, 130½, Jacksonville, in the opening round. Andy Mayfield, 154, Miami, grabbed a sixer from Charles Clark, 152, Tampa.

Topping all performances was Billy Lauderdale, 145 pounder, from Hialeah. Lauderdale, under manager-trainer Jerry White pulled a big suprise in whipping Emerson Butcher, 145½, Rock Island, Ill., in a hard-fought, eight-round bout. Attending Promoter Joe Schaefer's card were 1,679 fans and the gate was $3,790.

Jimmy Morris, a good prospect from Miami, won an easy 10-round decision over Amen Peck, 151¾, at Jacksonville, on June 16. Morris, 158, showed exceptional boxing and punching ability and took eight rounds on our score card. Morris proved a big hit with the small gathering. Peck, managed and trained by former lightweight cham, Beau Jack, who was in his corner, was game to the core and kept after Morris. His style is similar to his manager's, although not as effective, but he tries.

Eddie (Red) Cameron, 190, Miami, and "Wild Bill" DiBernardo, Pittsburgh, were a sub match. Cameron, realizing his foe was strictly green, toyed with DiBernardo for a moment then playfully stuck a left tap to Bill's stomach. Bill found refuge on the ropes and Referee Carl Sivers stopped the uneven match in the first. Earl Wilkerson, 150, Jacksonville, TKO'd Otis Douglas, 156, Jacksonville, in two. Jessie Burke, 146, Leesburg, stopped Jack Lund, 148, Los Angeles, in two. Johnny Mango, 144, kayoed Jack Mullis, 146, in two. Both are Jaxons. Hymie Levine promoted.

Most of the 3,002 fans that sat in on the Bobby Dykes-Jackie Keough fight at Miami Beach on June 23, considered Dykes a very lucky young man on receiving a 10-round split decision from the Clevelander. They believed Jackie's potent left hook, which a number of times hurt the lanky localer, did enough point-piling to give him the decision. Only consolation outside that for the majority came when Judge Gus Jacobson tabbed Keough the winner. Referee Mike Kaplan and Judge Morris Feingold voted for Dykes, a signal for an uprising. Dykes, minus help of his usually dangerous right hand, used left jabs and left hooks well. Rough in spots, the bout saw both fighters warned at times by Kaplan for their unethical work. Keough, 159, sported cuts on both cheeks, while Dykes had a cut over his left eye.

The Chris Dundee promotion drew $7,042.50.

A slugging, semi-final went to Jimmy Sanders, 146¾, of Warren, Ohio, who took an eight from Baby Joe Diaz, 144, Tampa. Sonny Luciano, 141½, Miami and Paterson, N. J., nodded Irish Billy Murphy, 138, New York City, in another eight. Andy Mayfield, 157, Miami, floored Earl Wilkerson, 151, Jacksonville, three times in taking a three-round TKO triumph. Whit Bowden, 147, Norfolk, Va., TKO'd Jimmy Leto, Jr., 153, Tampa, in two.

Kenneth Vincent, a former drummer with handleader Artie Shaw and who until several years ago was making Jacksonville his home, reports in from Durham, N. C., as a fight manager. Kenneth is proud of his bantamweight, Curtis Ennos, and has several others in his boxing stable.

Joey Klein went in the ring a 2 to 1 underdog against Bobby Elliott and after 10 hard-fought rounds came out with the decision at Miami on June 8. Elliott started off good, but the middle rounds cost him chances for victory. Showing much improvement in his third fight, since his comeback after a broken arm set him aside for a long spell, Elliott was hit with both hands to the head and body that cost him the bout. Bobby tipped 146½, and Klein, 144½.

Another fine bout saw Eddie Springer, 162½, Miami, turn in a 10-round win over Jimmy Jewell, 164½, Birmingham and Miami. Irwin Schultz, 165½, New York, formerly of Jacksonville, TKO'd Eddie Green, 156, Kannapolis, N. C., in the sixth. Herb Schoenbaum, 154½, Hialeah, won a four from Bobby Leonard, 154, Miami, and Petey Ridgway, 133, Miami, TKO'd Bobby Yantis, 131½, Charleston and Daytona Beach, in four. This card, one of the best all-rounders, according to Petey Sarron, former featherweight champion and secretary of the Miami Boxing Commission, was Promoter Joe Schaefer's first at the local Bayfront Auditorium. The attendance, 1,604, and gate, $3,709.

Al (Kid) McCoy, local and Tampa boxer, pounded out a 10-round decision over Sonny Luciano, 143½, in the feature bout at Macon, Ga., on June 5. McCoy tipped 148¾.

Major W. H. Peeples, Jr., Coral Gables sports impresario, is pulling for a big fight, in Miami, for the coming season. He is recovering from a recent operation.

Rocky Casillo, a game little fighter from Chicago, won a well-deserved ninth-round technical knockout over front-running Richie Reed, of White Plains, N. Y., at Miami, June 22. Taking a two-fisted beating from Reed, cut about both eyes and mouth, the Rock from Chi turned possible defeat into victory with two solid smashes, a left hook and a telling right, plus a barrage, that left the New Yorker standing helpless when Referee Mike Kaplan stepped in. The Joe Schaefer promotion drew 1,598 fans and a gate of $3,420. Jimmy White was matchmaker. Weights, Casillo, 147; Reed, 147. This good main event was the local debut for each fighter.

Jimmy Jewell, 167, Miami and Birmingham, dropped Sammy Muscato, 165, Tampa and Buffalo, three times in taking a six-round TKO over his outclassed opponent. Herb Schoenbaum, 155, Hialeah, won his third over Bobby Leonard, 154, Milwaukee, in a four. Jimmy Ford, 140, Miami, and Honey Boy Williams, 135, Marlin, Texas, drew in a sixer. Irwin Schultz, New York, 164, beat Eddie Springer, of Miami, in 10.

James J. Parker, heavyweight from Toronto, Canada, stopped Big Bill Wilson, of Hickory, N. C., in the fourth round of a main event at Charlotte, N. C. on June 5. Bobby Lawrence, 159½, Durham, N. C., broke the win streak of Jim Brigman, of Columbia, S. C., and scored a six-round decision over the previously unbeaten fighter. In the process of winning, Lawrence, managed by John Cox, dropped Brigman twice during the bout. The loser weighed 164½.

WILL HE GET UP?

Brain surgeons, for many years, have recognized the danger that exists when a boxer's head hits the canvas after a knock-out.

To minimize this danger, the New York State Athletic Commission engaged Cornell Aeronautical Laboratories—one of the leaders in the study of brain injuries—to make a study of boxing ring padding.

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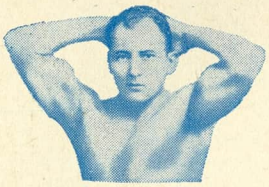
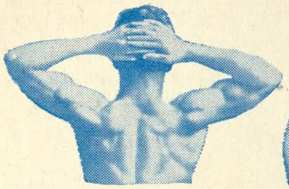
EVERLAST SPT. GDS., MFG., CO., INC., NYC 3, N. Y.

HERE'S THE KIND OF MEN I BUILD:

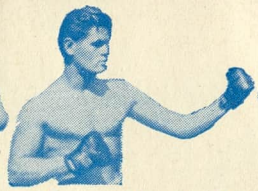


Five inches of new muscle—"My arms increased 1½"; chest 2½"; forearm ⅞"." —C. S., W. Va.

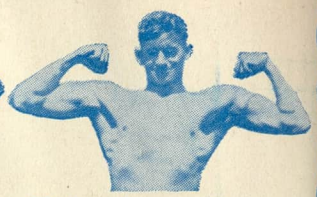


"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded." —F. S., New York

A. H., Kansas—Atlas Silver Cup Winner
Most improvement in 3 months' period.

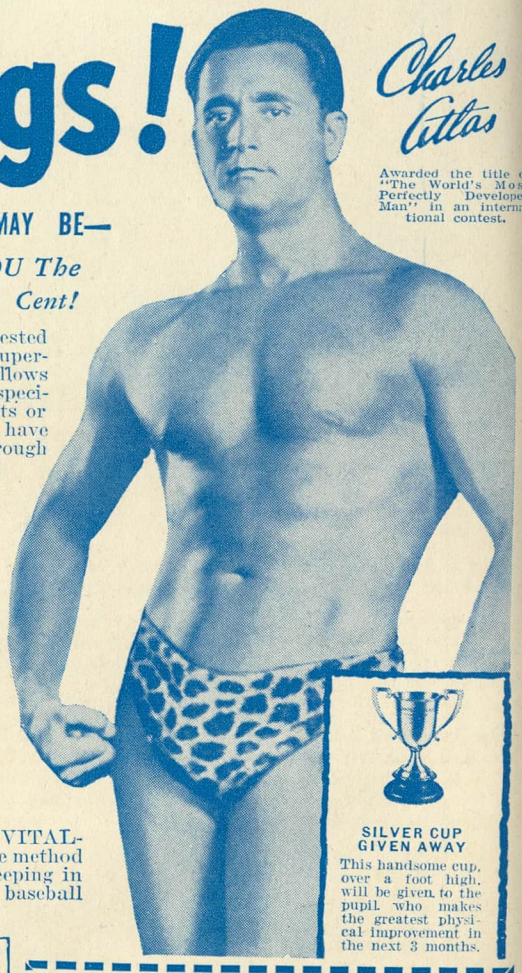


"I am sending you this snapshot showing my wonderful progress." —W. G., New Jersey



"Gained 29 pounds. When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170." —T. K., New York

I Make He-Men Out of Weaklings!



Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest.

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOUR PRESENT AGE OR PHYSICAL CONDITION MAY BE—

Let Me PROVE (In Only 15 Minutes A Day) that I Can Give YOU The Body You've Always Wished You Had — Or It Won't Cost A Cent!

GIVE ME a skinny, pepless, second-rate body—and I'll cram it so full of handsome, bulging new muscle that your friends will grow bug-eyed! I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! Man, you'll *feel* and *look* different. You'll begin to LIVE.

Sure, I could fill page after page of this publication with pictures of fellows who became HE-MEN my way. But what you want to know is—"What can Atlas do for ME?" Well, just give me 15 minutes a day — AND I'LL SHOW YOU. Even in that short time I'll start giving you RESULTS—the kind you can SEE, FEEL, and MEASURE with a tape! And there's no cost to you if I fail!

ARE YOU
Skinny, weak, run down? Always tired? Nervous? Lacking in confidence? Constipated? Suffering from bad breath? Flat and flabby? Do you want to lose or gain weight?
WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK.

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17 to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "*Dynamic Tension*" you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"*Dynamic Tension*" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "*Dynamic Tension*" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY. And *you'll* be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY
This handsome cup, over a foot high, will be given to the pupil who makes the greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

From Weakling to a Real He-Man
"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle from head to foot. Friends and doctors have noticed a great change and some even failed to recognize me!" —J. S., Montana

Gains 40 Lbs.
"Worth 100 times what I paid. You not only made me a man but you added at least 20 years to my life. I was 130 lbs. and I got myself to 170 through your wonderful course." —J. N. H., British West Indies

Makes Track Team—Called "Perfect Build"
"Am in the pink of condition and on the school Track Team. As I was getting into my gym suit the other day I heard a couple of men say, 'Look at that fellow. He has a perfect build!'" —E. M., Conn.

Health 100% Better Through Dynamic Tension
"The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches; my health is 100% better. Dynamic Tension is the best in the world." —W. E., Ohio

FREE Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows you what "*Dynamic Tension*" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU!

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Rush the coupon to me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 809, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

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